

Book IV

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December 24- Jan. 11 Boston.

Jan. 11- Jan. 15 New York

Jan. 15- Jan. 23 Boston

Jan. 23- Jan. 25 New York.

Jan. 25- Feb. 15 Boston (now at
Lynn gallery)

Feb. 16- Feb. 19 (voyage to Havana)

Feb. 19- Feb. 25 Havana.

Feb. 25- Feb. 28 voyage from Havana
to Vera Cruz.

Feb. 28- Feb. 24 Mexico.

Page 1-8, May 1-11 - Boston.
 " 8-10, May 11-14 - New York
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 " 12-15, May 19-21 - Amherst
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 " 53-61, July 5-12, Cruise to New York &
 " 61-89, July 12, Aug 9, Squam.
 " 89-90, Aug 9-10 - Cruise to Portland
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Thurs. May 1, 1928.

I painted on Miss Free (The Convalescent) all the morning. Went down to the hotel for lunch with Wise. He is much better but the Dr. wants him to stay in bed another day. Says he had quite a narrow escape from having pneumonia. E. was playing golf with Miss Stratford and lunching at the Country Club. I left W. about 3 as I thought he ought to rest, did a few errands and went back at 4.30 with mamma. C. had just home and we had tea. Home to dress and had dinner with E. at the hotel and went to the Folk Dancing Class - the last of the season. Mrs. Greaves telephoned in the morning that Joe and Lucy will sit for me and we make the studies next Monday as they are busy this week and I would need a few days to get the things together for the set-up. I am delighted as they ought to make an awfully nice portrait.

Wednesday May 2, 1928

I painted on The Convalescent in the morning. Am getting to like it better. E. came for me at 12.30. She had been out in the park taking photographs. We met Nisa as we left the studio. She said she had an attack of indigestion last night into a pain in her right side. Was afraid of appendicitis. I had lunch with E. at the hotel. Wise much better, up and dressed when we got there. After lunch we all took a little walk in the Public Garden, after which Wise went in to rest and E. + I went to Helen Soutter's studio to see about the box Nisa is making for E. for her photographs. Then I went to

look for a wife and convex mirrors for go & Lucy's portraits.
 Found two refs at Leonardo that may do and will have them
 sent up to the studio to try on Monday. A mirror at Lowenstein's
 but they want a good deal of rent for it. Will look downstairs
 tomorrow. Went back to the hotel and found quite a tea party
 in Wise's room. Mamma & C. D., Bony and Joie as well as
 E. & Wise. Joie was quite pleased that I am going to
 paint the girls. I may also do a portrait of Mrs. Hansen as
 he spoke about it at the club last night again and said
 he was trying to persuade her to sit. Had dinner with Wise
 and E. his first meal downstairs in the dining room. They
 go back to N.Y. to-morrow at 11.45. I had a letter from
 Wm Edwin Redge, the printer and publisher, 475 Fifth Ave.
 on Monday saying that they are getting out a book on Contempor-
 any American Portrait Painters by themselves (see the man who
 was at Gloucester last summer and came to the studio several
 times) and that my name was one of the 50 artists chosen.
 They wanted me to subscribe to get several copies of the book, 10 at
 \$10 each. The regular price to be \$15, but it did not seem the ordinary
 publication scheme of that sort. The difference was that the titles
 and whole venture was thoroughly first class and that they said
 that no one would be excluded or included for because of sub-
 scription or non-subscription. The list of artists chosen were
 the very biggest names, Tarsell, Hargraves, Cecilia Beaux,
 Johnson, John McCleave etc. and I was one of them!
 as Wise says that list is itself going to show artists will do me
 a lot of good, as regards my standing and he thinks I ought to

subscribe by all means and I think I will as the book will go to art museums, libraries, collectors etc. and even the 10 copies I can give away will do me a lot of good. I realize of course that Mr. Lee's coming to the studio and seeing my work last summer influenced him to choose me but on the other hand he wouldn't have if he hadn't thought my work was good enough or my standing sufficiently well recognized because of course his reputation as an art authority will be judged by the names of the artists he chooses for his book. It really means a lot and I am quite thrilled.

Thursday, May 3, 1928

E. + W. left for N.Y. this morning on the 11.45. I went down to the hotel before train time and we took a little walk in the garden. W. is much better, practically all right and he thinks he will not have to work too hard when he gets back as almost immediately they are taking down the press and getting it up in the Times office and his hard work won't begin again until it is installed which will take two or three weeks. After they left I went up to the studio and got lunch ready. Nina came. After lunch I looked for wall papers for Lucy + Jo's portrait and went down to rest as I wasn't feeling very lively. I posted in clippings in the evening. Bobby's portrait has come out in 10 newspapers that I know about and of course there are probably others that the agency hasn't sent me.

Friday, May 4, 1928

I painted on "The Cowales case" all the

morning and finished it. I have ordered a frame for it from Haley & Steele 17122. Will send it to the "The Gold Duck" to the nat. ass'n of Women Sculptors and Painters. I shall picture exhibition. Dina came in for lunch. Quite careful though she hasn't got a job yet. After lunch I went with her to various exhibitions. The guests were I saw Mr. Paxton and had a talk with him. The art club - Barbara's own art club now - and Irving & Casanova. Home and played the piano before dinner. In the evening we went to an entertainment given by the Copley Society. A one act play by Miss Thompson - very amusing it was so amateur and the play positively ridiculous. A talk on sculptural ornament with modelling in clay on the stage by Hugh Cairns, sung by a Mrs. Erik Erickson, a really fine voice and three members from the Dragon of Wu Foo. (Charlie Rogers at the piano) sung by a girl Barbara Ryan who was in the cast when it was given last autumn. Dr. Clark & Herbert sat behind us. A letter from Wise that the press is all finished and going finely.

Saturday, May 5.

I painted on the Gold Duck in the morning and finished it. I don't like it very much. Was not much interested in the model and she bothered me by moving a little all the time. Dina came for lunch. The radio arrived from Leonardo and I took a mirror up in a taxi from Haley & Steele. After lunch I got the wall paper tacked on the wall and everything in place in the studio for the Lodge girls' portrait. Wrote 5th in my waste books about 5. Read a very interesting book on Sargent in the evening by the Hon. Evan Charteris. Charlie R. came and stayed quite late. Wise telephoned. Everything all right. The baby's third operation has

been put off another week as he had another slight infection.
 Sunday, May 6.
 Mr. Reijo Laiva telegraphed that his father had died.

I stayed at home all day except for a little while when I went over to the library and looked at art magazines. Did odd jobs to my clerks ^{and help the} and the Charities book on Sargent. Very well written and most interesting. In the evening I read and listened to the radio. To-morrow I start Lucy & Jo's portrait and I can hardly wait.
 Monday, May 7.

I made the sketches for Lucy & Jo's portrait this morning and I am crazy about it. They are very interesting to piece out the arrangement and color scheme is awfully nice - the whole thing is charming and full of character. They are going to pose well and plan to come in regularly as it ought to go ahead nicely. Lisa came in for lunch. Afterwards I got the studio ready for Mr. Carter who comes to-morrow and went down town and did some errands and ordered the canvas for the girls' portrait. It will be 42 x 46. The long dimension horizontally. Read the Sargent book in the evening.

Tuesday, May 8.

Mr. Carter came for his sitting at 10. Unfortunately his daughter, Mrs. Townsend, can't come on from N.Y. at this time to see the portrait, as one of her children has measles. Mr. C. can't come down again until early in June as the insiding up of the whole thing will have to wait until then and I shall have to come up from Squam for it.

However I will get the portrait done this time so that there will be nothing left to do in June, unless some little thing doesn't seem right then. I changed the reflected light a little so that the light and shade on his nose was angles and painted it that way and it looks much better. Also practically finished the hands. To-morrow will be just finishing the head and getting the right expressions and Emma & C. W. are coming up to see it. Rosa came for lunch, and afterwards I went down to Italy & Steele and got the frame for Convalescence. The picture I am sending to the N. A. Women P. & S. Small picture club. Still, and Nicholas Blooms. Got them ready and took them down to Mr. Torie. Wrote letters and finished the Sargent book in the evening. He had a wonderfully full and happy life because he was so crazy about his work and had the means to pursue it and his tastes wherever he wanted to go. He must have been lonely sometimes though in spite of all his good friends. It's wonderful though how painting can absorb you. There's nothing like it and no end to it. Painters are damned lucky to be that way and to have that never-ending source of pleasure and interest.

Wednesday, May 9.

I had a letter this morning from the Springfield art ass'n saying my picture The Old Farmer's Romance had been accepted by the directors as payment for life membership, which entitled me to a one-man show whenever the dates could be arranged and to various voting privileges. I was quite pleased as I had been thinking it would be a good idea to have a show one

there sometime. On reading the letter over, I realized that the
 picture was to be their property. I didn't know the proposition
 when I submitted it and had written to be informed as to just
 what the requirements and privileges of life membership were,
 so I don't know just what I shall do about it. I think the
 O.F.A. is the best thing I have done so far and I had planned
 to exhibit it a lot more and I wouldn't have said then that if
 I had known I had to give it to them. Perhaps they'll take the
 Cross Problem instead, or possibly lend me the O.F.A. to exhibit
 for awhile. I'll see what develops as evidently my letters
 asking for particulars crossed this one, and I'll probably
 hear more soon. I quitted on Mr. Carter and finished it -
 all but a little to me hard. Emma came up and
 liked it very much, thinks the colors very good and I
 think Mr. C. is pleased with it. Susan came up for her Mr.
 and went to the Dr's. afterwards came back late, to re-
 port that he had examined her and said she was better than
 6 months ago. She seemed much encouraged and went down
 town to see about a job as waitress in a summer hotel she had
 heard about. I went down too to do some errands. Got a hat
 at Christie's, had a cold TB. the one I got in Atlanta as it was too
 small for me. Home to dress for dinner at the Union Club
 with Mr. Carter. We all went. Very good dinner and very
 pleasant evening. He told me about his daughter, writing in
 in June to see the portrait. I got so happy that in the big was ready
 for to - now

Thursday, May 10

Painted on go and Lucy all the morning

and got a fine start. After they left I wrote upstairs to see Mrs. Allen to see if she could tell me anything about the Springfield Art Ass'n as she had a row out there. She hadn't been out herself however and said that though they hadn't been asked anything they had been very courteous and all the arrangements were satisfactory. Time came in for lunch and Mrs. Bailey came afterwards for a while. Then I wrote and had a treatment and wave and went down town and got a new negligee, exquisitely pretty, two shades of pink silk. I added stocking etc in the evening. Am crazy to get at the portrait again tomorrow Friday, May 11.

Had a sitting with Jo and Lucy and got on finely. Am thrilled about the picture. Home to lunch and took the 3 o'clock to N. Y. Wire sent me looking very well. They have started work putting up his press in the Times building and everything is going finely. E. very well. There is to be a big drive for Berry School next Nov. and E. wants me to try and get some Berry's portrait done before that so that they can use it for propaganda. To-morrow we lunch with Mrs. Oppenheim at the Plaza.

Saturday, May 12.

Went out with E. to market and then to Franklin Simon's where she got me a swell figured silk bathing suit with a bath travelling coat, stenciled with a big Chinese design of dragons to go with it. Also a "vagabond" hat a know. Very sporty, creamy yellow felt with a little orange and green feathers. Then she left me and went to the dentist and I got some pink satin shoes at Stross and went to the Grand Central to see Mrs. Barrie. He was just going for his train as I shall go back Sunday a.m.

He seemed very pleasant and cordial. Then met Wise & E. at the
 Plaza for lunch with Mrs. ^{Laurent} Oppenheim. Mr. O. then two. After lunch
 we went upstairs and saw their drawings, Child Hassansis,
 & Pennells mostly, and their collection of old fans, very beautiful.
 Then we and Mrs. O. went to the Orchid Show. Wonderful spec-
 imens but none of them I don't like. I'm very unpleasant
 about them. Then home and listened to the radio in the evening.
Sunday May 13.

We went out for a walk in the Park with Pao in
 the morning and read the newspapers and after lunch went down to
 an entertainment at Roosevelt House. Mrs. Hammond recited poems,
 Crystal Waters sang, Mrs. Robinson spoke and there were moving pictures of
 T.R. Stalled to Mrs. Hammond about Miss Berry's portrait. She is
 to conduct a big drive for a million dollars for the Berry Schools in
 N.Y. in the fall and thinks it would be splendid if I would paint
 the portrait in Oct. was to have it ready for that. Suggested that it could
 be exhibited in New York during the drive. I will write to Mrs. Tamm
 about it and try and arrange the settings. Home for supper and listened to
 the radio in the evening. Little Wise is to have his tonsils taken out
 at 1 o'clock to-morrow morning. Wise had Baltimore on the telephone
 this afternoon late and they had all taken him to the hospital where he
 was to spend the night, then to stay with him. We will telegraph the
 first thing in the morning and find out how he is. Shall be so relieved
 when it is over as though there isn't great danger. It is always an
 anxiety and he seems so much called up Brookline and she will meet us for
 lunch to-morrow.
Monday May 14.

Jack telegraphed from Baltimore early this morning

that little Wise had come through his tunnel operation all right. They found an enormous amount of adhesoid tissue too so the poor little dog ought to feel a lot better now and get fine and strong this summer. After breakfast I went down in a taxi with Wise and took my bag to the station. I saw Mr. Barrie and he said it was all right to send in some pictures right away for the committee. Shall send. Wise & E.'s portraits, Bonar and, from TB office, TB cases and the Harveys. Went down to the World Building to try and recall Miss's story. Left it there as the man was out. Then to Newcomb, Macleins to order a frame for Jo & Lucy. Then to Longmanges to meet E. & Wise and TB nookies for lunch. After lunch went shopping with TB. Took 5 o'clock for Boston. Wise saw me off. Family all well and TB's horse shows sat. went off all right.

Tuesday, May 15.

I had a sitting with Jo and Lucy. Got quite a lot done. Worked on Jo most of the time, as Lucy read aloud to her. Lucy may come alone to-morrow as Jo has a cold and didn't feel very well. Dina came for lunch. At four I went down and tried on my dresses and met mamma there to see about a hat for her. Played the piano for quite a while in the evening as C. W. was out at an art club dinner. I had a letter from a French magazine L'art moderne asking for some information about my work as they were writing-up the Women Painters and Sculptors Show. For a wonder they didn't say that I would have to pay the cost of an illustration or subscribe to some copies. Will send them a photo. of the Lobstermen.

Wednesday, May 16.

I painted on Jo and Lucy. Jo had a cold

but came in as we wanted to come to town any way to do some errands and Lucy said that if we felt well enough to do that we would have to sit. Tomorrow Lucy will come alone and I will try and finish most of her and leave go for next week when we will be feeling better. They are reading about Galsworthy's Silver Spoon, one reading while the other poses. Dina came in for lunch and in the afternoon I went down town and got two nice sweaters at Macys. In the evening I wrote up some material about my work for the French magazine that is going to write up the Brooklyn show. La Revue moderne. I can't wait to get at the painting again each morning. The rest of the day seems no longer and I am just killing time till I can get back to the studio. If only we didn't get tired painting, or writing, and could keep straight on till it is finished.

Thursday, May 17.

Painted on Lucy this morning and got her head almost done. Jo will come to-morrow alone. Dina came for lunch and afterwards I went down town and got a broad-brimmed blue hat to wear with my blue & white voile at Charles's for only 3.85. Got a bunch of tiny little flowers to put on it. Also 2 skirts at Macys. Stopped in at an interior decorating concern to see about a job for Dina, as she has absolutely nothing to do not even posing, as G. Fiske is going away until June. The interior decorating proposition seems fairly promising and I will look into it further if Dina is interested. Dined in the evening.

Friday, May 18.

Dina has got a job! She came into the studio

at lunch time perfectly thrilled and so am I. It would
 awfully good and I feel sure we will make a success of it.
 We both agreed that it seemed almost too good to be true. I brought
 it through the T.B. Association. They called her up this morning
 and gave her three addresses to go to. She had tried two of them
 with no success and was feeling very discouraged but decided to go to
 the third which was a Russian antique shop on Charles St., 132
 called Old Russia. She had a long talk with the woman in charge there
 Mrs. Dignan, a Finn, who has a similar shop in Finland and the
 result of it is that she is engaged at \$20 a week with 2% com. of
 all sales and starts in Monday. She got on beautifully with the
 woman, who speaks Russian, and if Miss Bates held well she will
 go abroad in a few weeks and leave the shop in her charge.
 It is a wonderful chance and she is so relieved and so am I.
 I had planned to take her story down to the Herald as I went
 down with it after lunch and the editor Mr. Paul White seemed
 more interested than anyone has been and asked me to leave it.
 I got on beautifully with the portrait. Jo came down and I got her
 head well blocked in. Lucy went to get a lot but came to the studio
 afterwards. E. & Wise telegraphed in the evening, having reached
 Amherst safely. I go down to-morrow for the week-end.
Saturday, May 19.

Took the 9.45 train to Squam. E. & Wise met me with
 the new car, a LaSalle, a perfect beauty. We walked round the
 place inspecting the gardens etc. at Sheepscot and Crow Horse and then
 stopped in at the Bents. Mrs. Bent was down for the day to see
 about the furnishing for the new wing they have put on their house.

It is very nice. Stalins like the rest of the house, cream colored plaster with iron grill work and lot of colored plaques etc. set in the walls over the arched. The grounds are going to be lovely too. Mrs. Bess was in morning. For her brother we found out afterwards. The season is late, my tulips very in small bud. Apple trees in bloom and lilacs about. jessies and tulips in bloom at Sleepy Hollow. It is all lovely things yesterday was rather cold and rainy turning to rain by night. But a very good day for the celebration in Boston for the three flyers, 2 German and 1 Irish, who made the first westward Atlantic crossing in the Bremen. They made a forced landing some weeks ago on Greenly Island off the coast of Newfoundland. After lunch we took a drive round the Cape and then as it began to rain came home and sat in front of the fire. In the evening we went down to a play in the village. Quite amusing though a bit dull at times. Georgie Davis was the best, quite refreshing anyway. I saw several "Squawms" we knew in the audience.

Sunday, May 20.

Rain and mist all day. We took a walk in the morning stopping for a while at Court House where I put in my restoration needs. I am going to have them all along the wall at the foot of the bank this summer so that they will hang over and be reflected in the water. Then into the Spanish pots on the wall filled with flowers it ought to look awfully pretty. I also put restorations in the boxes by the steps down the bank. am going to have big blue morning glories along the wall in the side bed where the restorations have been before. We have started honey suckles some two and it ought to be lovely. The rose bushes, Hollyhocks and

all the bulbs, tulips and the yuccas and narcissus I put in in the autumn look very vigorous and the two new cante cedar trees at entrance of the front of the place look fine. We went into the house and found to our surprise that Alma had cleared everything and had got it all in order, curtains up, rugs down etc. all ready for me to move in. I will come down as soon as I finish up our bag and Mr. Carter. All the rest of the day we stayed in the house, sitting in front of the fire. In the afternoon unpacking some things from Carlsons and Ovingtons) and reading about a book called "Across Three Oceans", by Comd O'Brien, a cruise around the world in a 45 ft. ketch. Very well written and interesting on Monday. May 21.

Cold and cloudy. We drove over to Gloucester in the new car and did some errands and Wise and I took the 11.28 to Boston. He getting off at Lynn to see about Sea Lady which is being put in commission at Birt's yards. Wise had a telegram saying the baby was no better from E. and we were quite worried about him (he had had trouble with his glands in his neck since his thyroid operation). However Wise telephoned me in the evening that he had had Baltimore on the telephone and that he was much better, temp. normal and was going home to ^{from the hospital} ~~Shoreway~~. I got to the apt. and unpacked my bag. Cousin Grace and Mary (Matthews) Wise came for lunch and stayed until 4.30. As soon as they left I went down to see Nina in her Russian antique shop. I couldn't talk to her very much as the woman who keeps the shop and Mr. Ballard the man who's interested were round but she told me that they had tried to cut down the fee and didn't want to give her more than \$18 a week.

and no commission, she will tell me the details when I see her to-morrow night (she is coming here to dinner and we are going afterwards to the Copley Theatre for which she has been given two passes). I'm not sure whether it will pan out or not. I was disappointed in the people running the shop and in Dixie's lack of ~~lack~~ ^{lack} interest in one or two little remarks she made and in the bad taste she showed in the things she picked out to admire especially. Of course she could learn and adjust herself if she has keen enough perceptions and intelligence and can see the other person's point of view and make herself really valuable to them. Afterwards I went to see Helen South and saw the box she has made for E. Very nice. She wants me to go to the theatre with her Wed. night. Wrote letters and paid bills in the evening. Wrote to Mrs. Darns about Miss Berry's portrait. Telephoned Nisa that I wanted to buy a paper knife I had seen at the shop for a wedding present for Marion Selden. It is a little more than I had thought I would spend but I wanted her to make the sale so that she would have a better chance of keeping her job.

Tuesday. May 22.

I painted on go and Lucy. One or the other of them can use in every morning this week which is fine and I may get it done except for the last time in the frame which is due about June 1. Had my lunch alone at the studio and afterwards went and did some errands and then to Dixie's shop and bought the paper cutter. I would not be altogether wrong but they had decided to keep her

a week on trial. She came for dinner and we went over to the Copley Theatre for which we had been given a pass. The play was a farce written by a member of the company Norman Cannon and called "He walked in her sleep". Quite well done but not a very original play. all old stuff in plot and action. I heard from Springfield that they will keep The Chess Problem for my life membership instead of the Old T-arnes' dinner as we are sending the latter on to N.Y. So I think I will have T. Edwards take it to the Grand Central Galleries with the others. Cloudy and misty to-day.

Wednesday, May 23.

Still cloudy and raining a little, but I painted on Lucy, working mostly on her dress. Mr. Butler's telephone and asked me to go out to lunch with him and Mr. & Mrs. Kirkpatrick. afterwards he showed me some portraits he had been painting and his latest apparatus for testing color and light. Then I went down to the library for a while and looked at all magazines. Then I went to play the piano. I met Helen, S. O. and Ruth Putnam and Amy Pleadwell who has a studio near theirs at 6, 15 and we all went out to dinner to an Armenian restaurant on Carver Street. Really very foreign but as they had plain roast chicken and a good salad we managed to get enough food without depending on ^{Armenian} ~~Russian~~ dishes though we sampled a good many of them. A desert of small boiled strawberries near on top that had been boiled on hours was good but awfully sweet. afterwards Amy Pleadwell & I went to see Cere Le Gallienne in Hedda Gabler. It was a very fine performance. She is wonderful and her play of course a great work of art. Poor Hedda she certainly was

a subject for a nerve specialist or for internal gland treatment.
 Emma and C. L. went to Quebec & night to a Folk
 Music Festival to be gone over Sunday anyway and
 possibly longer. I called up Squam before I went out. Everything
 all right and the baby better.

Thursday, May 24.

Still cloudy and rained hard all the
 afternoon. I painted on Joe's head and dress for about an
 hour or a half. Am hoping for a good day to-morrow so
 that I can finish their heads. A man came in to see me -
 a Mr. ^{John} Wilson, a Unitarian minister who used to come to the
 studio years ago on Boylston St. I think he was at Harvard then
 was a friend of Gertrude's cousin. He told me that he had painted
 a very successful portrait of his father and he wanted his address
 so as to get her to make a copy of it. He also was thinking of a
 portrait of himself and seemed inclined to have me do it though
 of course I told him that Gertrude might be able to come in
 and do it. Still he said she had done one of his wife that he didn't
 like and he wanted to buy his wife is to see me and my work.
 They may come in to-morrow. He lives in Fitchburg and is in
 Boston for a few days for the Unitarian Sunday School Convention.
 I went out to Dr. Bellings in the P.M. Had ~~my teeth~~ cleaned and
 have had an appointment for June 11. Came straight home as it
 was pouring and I let out my umbrella to go, she having a
 new straw hat on and I my old black felt. Read and played
 the piano. Charlie Rogers came about 9 and stayed till
 11.30. Bony was out at her jewelry class.

Friday, May 25.

The man was out at last and spent on his head and am quite thrilled with it. Will not work on the picture now until next Thursday as I shall be in Squam over the week-end and the holiday on Wed. the 30 and am expecting the frame for it about Thurs. so will wait until then though I hate to leave it. Nina came up for lunch and things look a little better at the shop. Ray made a 1000 sale yesterday but though we are afraid they won't give her the commission they promised still they seem in a better frame of mind about her and we are hoping that they will tell her that they have decided to keep her when her week is up tomorrow. In the afternoon I had a mango and wave and did errands, ordered a frame for the commissions. Philip @. & Dick & I went to dinner with B. and me. We had a very nice evening playing the piano and singing, and going over a lot of old music, and I renewed Dick W. my photo. of Spain and France as he is going there next autumn. A special from Hanna try on O.K. but the weather is cold and stormy.

Saturday, May 26.

I took the 9.45 to G. Exeter. Raining again. Windy and a shower in the morning and it poured all the afternoon. We did a little getting out of rose bushes etc. at home before lunch. The new outside stairway to the workshop is made and it is fine. I had set out rose glasses for me and the Tulips are just ready to open and everything looks lovely. The new housekeeper has taken hold finally. We stayed in the house most of the afternoon though we did take a walk in the rain after lunch. I

branch of people came for tea, Mrs. Bartlett, Mrs. Peas, both Mrs. Adams and Mr. White Porter. But very stilling. We read about the cruising book, in the evening. The Stella, big dirigible piloted by Grant Doble, having nearly crossed the pole from St. Petersburg has been lost in fog and is long overdue.

Sunday, May 27.

A lovely day. We worked down at Cove House all the morning. I gardening. E. painting flower boxes, and W. working on, talking to "Lige" Davis about her moving etc. (See Lige's moving map has painted and the rain, etc. has to be grappled E. and I filled the flower boxes and cut out the pictures in the front yard, etc.). After lunch I put in my blue morning glory seeds and then we drove over to the Higgs' farm and took a walk through their woods and wandered round the place for E. to take photographs. Home again and had tea on the terrace in the sun. Read about in the evening. I called up Betsy and she had had a telegram from Grandma saying they expect to be back tomorrow in time for breakfast. The gardens at Cove House look lovely. The tulips are out and the aspidistras just opening, Lilies almost out. It is going to be so pretty. Stella not heard from.

Monday, May 28.

Foggy but the sun came through in the P. M. We drove down to Brit's yard, Lynn, to see how they were getting on with Sea Lady. She looks fine and we may be able to take her to Squam Head. Saw the new stove for the galley, which is fine and E. & I climbed over several other yachts they were building there while we talked to the man who was putting in the electrical system for the engine. We stopped and ordered some more plants for Cove House.

way down, for the job, and some forget me. But that I am going to
 put in the week had as a border with the white narcissus that is just
 coming out. When we got back we sat in front of the fire and read the
 paper and had tea. It had got foggy and rainy again. We had lunch in
 the car on the way down, pulling up beside a grassy yard in Lynn as a
 quiet place. Mr. Fessenden came in the evening to give me an invitation.
 He is having a run from his recent troubles but will probably have
 his troubles out later in the summer. No news of the Statia.

Tuesday, May 29.

I had a letter from Nina yesterday saying that they
 did not want her to keep on at the Russian Shop. They paid her
 the \$20 a week but did not give her any commissions or sales. She
 seemed really relieved in spite of being out of a job again because
 she said they were not the sort of people she wanted to work with and
 that the Kruus are had worked hard and had done her best. It's
 too bad as I thought she was fixed for the summer at least.
 We went over to Gloucester and did some errands. I saw about the boats,
 Woodlark at Wheeler's yard and Saulfish, Hope's new boat that is
 being built at Montgomery's. All the rest of the day ^I worked
 in the garden at Cove House, setting out plants, filling the big
 pots for the wall etc. E. & W. went out in the canoe to fish for
 the morning for Sea Lady with Light Davis in his boat. No luck.
 Read aloud in the evening. Before dinner I finished the Bridge of
 San Luis Rey by Thornton Wilder that I have been reading in odd
 moments. It is a fast seller this year and was the Pulitzer Prize for the
 best novel of the year. I liked it. Artistic and vividly written though
 it does not seem to me a really great work. I added up 2 annas in the

evening. They got back from Quebec all right. Tommy & Philip and Dick & Elizabeth Wright are going to drive down to Squam for a picnic to-morrow if it is a good day and will take me home. Cloudy but generally fair and warm when the sun was out.

Wednesday, May 30. Memorial Day

~~Went~~ went up to Squam to see about

Sea Lady and E. & I went over to Boss Rocks to play golf. We met Mrs. Brown there ("Steve") and she went round with E. I played three holes with them keeping up quite well, when we met Mr. "Joe" McLaw and he said he would give me a lesson right away so the rest of the time I spent with him practicing drives. A lovely day and I enjoyed it. We got back for lunch and found that Tommy & Phil and the Wrights had arrived and were down at Cove House. So after lunch we went down and found them stretched out on the lawn where they had had their lunch. We all went up to Sheepscot as it was warmer up there the wind being more up from the S.E. We took them round the place, picked berries etc. and about 3.30 we started for Boston. A good deal of traffic on the way, up because of the holiday. Found mamma & C.W. well. Did odd jobs, mending etc. in the evening.

Thursday, May 31

Painted on Lucy this morning. She was late in getting in so she had to have something done to the car, so we only got a little over an hour. She will come again to-morrow and we and Jo will come Saturday and I won't go down to Squam till Sat.

afternoon. The frame came for the portrait after she left and I got it unpacked before lunch. It is O.K. and now I feel I can go ahead and do the things that will finish it. Nina came for lunch and she had used the time since she left the Russian shop to rest and recover. She had to brush up a dust, open boxes and do odd jobs. From her strenuous week that "I said" are felt fine and are named cheerful and ready to tackle the problem of looking for another job, though she hadn't done anything about it. She is to go for G. Fiske next week and was going to the T.B. ass'n this afternoon to see if they had any jobs to follow up. I went home about 4, between showers, and took my top coat to the tailors to be shortened. Charlie Rogers came in the evening. I had a letter from Mrs. Danner to-day enclosing one to her from Miss Berry in which Miss T.B. said that she wanted her portrait painted from a miniature she had done 10 yrs. ago. I'll have some job into that portrait, I can see. So many people to please, none of whom want her as she really looks, probably. Also a letter from Mr. T.B. of the Grand Central Gallery, saying that the jury could not ^{agree} decide on my pictures and as my application for membership was put over till the autumn. I suppose it's better than being turned down flat but it is discouraging to have the whole thing still hanging fire. Win telegraphed that Sea Lady was almost ready and they will bring her down Saturday. I'll miss that by staying up in town to paint but I don't mind. I'd rather get on with the portrait than anything else.

Friday, June 1.

I painted on Lucy. It is going well and I ought to be able to finish it in two or three times more. The girls can't come in to-morrow so I am going to Squam after all and can join E. & W. at Lynn and go down with them in Sea Lady. Nina came

in for lunch and after lunch I went to MacGinnis and got a permanent wave. 33 curls and it took 4 hrs. as there was only one person to work on it. However, I think we did a good job. and it did not hurt very much. I had a flat wave this time and think it will be better. Got home just in time to dress for dinner. Cousin Grace and "Nathan" Matthews came. He is a nice boy. Asked me to play golf with him some Sunday! The three girls called for them having been to the movies. None of them as pretty as Mary but were like nice kids.

Saturday, June 2.

It was raining when I woke but Wine telephoned that they were going to take Sea Lady down just the same, so I took me 9.45 to Lynn. took a taxi out to Brits yard and found Sea Lady launched. Wine on board with the engineer and E. on the dock. We finally got underway about noon, having made one false start. The shaft had not been properly coupled to the engine and when Wine was backing her round it parted. So we put out an anchor and luckily they got it fixed before the tide went out very much, or we would have been left on the mud flat. We got through the four bridges all right and had a fine run across Mass. Bay. though she was leaking a good deal having been out of water for two years. However she was taking in less water by the time we got to Squam. It cleared off about 11 and was a perfect day, almost hot with a strong S.W. wind. One Home looked lovely and it is so nice to have Sea Lady lying at the float. The garden has come ~~age~~ ahead wonderfully. They were then cutting the grass and we spent the rest of the afternoon there. I gardening, E. reading on the piazza

and Wise working on the boat with George, the new man. We tried to arrange a place for him to eat for the present as the new stove is not working yet. He finally came up to Shepherds and had Will get his breakfasts at Cook House. The Reynes Adams's came in the evening to ask Wise's advice about Mrs. A.'s son, DeWitt Parker, who is very anxious to go in to aviation.

Sunday, June 3

A beautiful day. E & I went over to Bear Rocks to play golf. We each had a lesson and I did a good deal better. I took a photo. of Bobby's portrait over to "Scotty" the "jo" and he was much pleased with it and is going to have it up in the locker room. Mr. Herbert Edwards was there going around and I told Scotty that I had painted portraits of his father and mother and he showed him Bobby's photo and I had a little talk with him and two friends of his. He said, half joking, that he'd have me paint him if I could leave out the freckles, but it may come to something. Wise stayed and worked on Sea Lady and I did a little gardening after lunch, putting around some jimson Red Clark gave me for cent. worms and setting out some larkspurs and fox-glove ones. R. Adams gave me. The place looks lovely. The Eugens have big buds and the roses are in bud. The tulips, narcissus and forget-me-nots are blooming beautifully. Miss Penn, the girl who is going to have the Clark's studio during the middle of the week and give music lessons was down with the Clarks. About 3.30 we took Sea Lady out for a run round the Caffe to try out her new engine. She went beautifully until at one moment something the cat she began to stall and quit. We got home all right by running her slowly

Tuesday, June 5.

Raining hard and Stephonson goes and Lucy not to come in. They can't come to - tomorrow as there is to be a "showers" for Lucy, so the next meeting can't be till Thursday. Unless they can come Fri. & Sat. too. I can see that I won't finish it in time for the No. 5 show Art. Show as the pictures have to be taken the 14th. I went up to the studio and fixed up the Bobby Jones copy a little. The eyes weren't quite right and some of the half tones had got too dark. I think it is all right now. Dina came in for lunch. Afterward I went down to Mr. Briss's to see about my pictures there, and did various errands, met Norma and we went with me to look for coats (Wise is going to give me a camel's hair top coat for my birthday and want me to pick one out) and for a table that E. want. Found one at the Slavee Studio. Read in the evening and called up E. & Wise. Everything O.K. and Wise he engaged a cook for the boat, about 20 applied. E. said the table would fine and to leave I went along.

Wednesday, June 6.

Still raining so it's just as well the girls couldn't sit to - day. I went down town to look at coats. Saw one at Crawford Hollidge and one at Stearns's. Wise got Norma to look at them to - tomorrow and decide. Will reveal some errands and went up to the studio for lunch. Dina came. She had been to the ^{Bates} National Association and had got some suggestions for jobs to follow up. I went home soon after lunch, stopping at Grace Horse's to see if we could use Dina in her tea - room in Gloucester this summer. I thought going to have the tea - room but thought Dina might get a job at Tiffin

the tea-room on Rocky Neck. Went home and played the piano and read. Charlie R. came in the evening.

Thursday, June 7.

My birthday, 44 yrs. old. Don't feel it and know I don't look it and think I can guess better than I could a year ago. I have painted in the past year, Mrs. Agnew's portrait, the old Farmer's Almanac, E.'s portrait, Miss La Senuta, Black and White, the vegetation still-life, 2 small flower studies, a study of roses, Mr. Hudson, Mr. Rivers & B. Jones in Atlanta, Mr. Carter, the Connoisseurs, the Lovers etc and the Gold necklace, the portrait of Miss C. and Josephine and Lucy. I had a sitting with Jo and Lucy. They will come again to-morrow and their mother will come in after the sitting to see it and after that one time more ought to finish it. Miss came for lunch. I carried O'Brien stopped in and seemed to like the portrait and Mr. Carter's and other things I have done lately. After lunch I sat down to work and got the coat I liked at Crawford Hollidge's. Wise is giving it to me for my birthday. Mamma & C.O. are giving me engraved stationery for love House, B. my a pair of stockings and a necklace I wanted & B. & Miss gave me a summer load bag. Wise & E. telephoned in the evening. I read most of the evening, a novel "Lobster" by G. B. Stern. A very well written presentation of the "modern" girl of to-day. All the characters in the book very real and well done.

Friday, June 8.

Painted on Jo & Lucy. Mrs. Goodwin came in

after the sitting. She seemed to like it, though not as much as I had hoped she would. Of course she was thinking about activity of the business, as most people do when they have a quiet time. She thought it was perfect of go but not quite right of Lucy and I know it isn't and will fix it Sunday, my last chance of I am to read it to the No. 8. I have shown this summer. Also I feel I can't ask them to sit ^{down} ~~any~~ more and I have kept the info over the time I think it for, also the minor, and I would be been reading some people to look at it who want to buy it right away. So I've got to finish it Sunday. The girls will come in early and I have told them they could ask people to come and see it Sunday afternoon. I can't come to lunch. She is going for G. Fiske again but it may end anytime and she doesn't seem to be such an answer about getting a job. My followed up a letter that Mrs. Bryson jeweler in a half-hearted way, didn't even call up a tel. no. The T.B. Co. in gave her etc. and has been to J. & M. Co. and ordered some calling cards engraved and got some pearls, silk clothing etc. on her charge acct. I am getting a bit fed up with her. In the P.M. I did some errands and read in the evening. Tried to read the Slow Boat by Edna Ferber, a "best seller" and gave it up. Picturesque setting but commonplace and tedious in the way it written. I have checked The Matricians by the same woman who wrote Matricians. Like it very much as for.

Saturday, June 9.

I did a few errands (tried to deliver Mrs. Selden's wedding present to her etc.) got my bag partly

packed for Squam and dressed for Anne Tudor's wedding at Emmanuel at 12.30. Mamma went to the church too. We sat with Mrs. Selfidge, who afterwards took me out to the reception in Cambridge in her car. The reception was nice but not thrilling. The bride looked lovely, though a bit too thin. The house is a nice old one with a lovely garden. Stopped to Ralph Elmer Bradley, Mrs. T. Cunningham, Mrs. L. Bradley, Mr. Oliver, and the Lushmores. Left early to change my clothes and take the 2.40 for Squam. There had been an accident in the subway so I was late getting home and just got my bag out went for the train without changing my dress. Wire & E. sat me. We went to Love House first. Everything was done along wonderfully. The rose bushes are covered with buds and the Festivities are way up. Sea Lady was at the front and everything looked lovely. We had about in the evening - the request to Yesterdays, Pops & Blues - not as funny as the first.

Sunday, June 10.

A lovely day. Did some gardening at Love House and we went off in Sea Lady, ~~at~~ about 11. Were going to run to Marblehead and Wire wanted to take out his compass for variations because of the new engine. So we did not for awhile taking notes from the different marks at the entrance to Gloucester Harbor. Then we started for Marblehead, quite a brisk S.W. wind blowing. The oil pressure began to go down so we turned back to Gloucester and had lunch at anchor in the harbor, alongside the Zodiac, a big white schooner yacht, 2

metal which is entered in the Spanish race. after lunch we fixed the oil pressure by adjusting the little spring that controls the valve. $\frac{1}{16}$ of an inch and we started off again to go around the cape. But the clutch began to slip as we went home through the river slowly. Spent the rest of the afternoon at Cove House mostly gardening. Some people drove by and stopped - a Miss Robbins who came last summer with Oabel & asides. She is from Louisville and said she tried to arrange for me to have a show out there at their art association but the dates were all settled. Hoped I would another year. She had with her Mrs. & Mrs. Blomberg and two ladies - I went up to town after dinner on the 9.47 with wife. He was taking the midnight to N.Y. He came to the apt. with me for a few minutes and saw the family. They expect to start running his press at that time in a day or two and he will be there every night to oversee it. Hopes to get away for the cruise to New London but can not tell yet. The Italia has been heard from!

Monday, June 11.

I painted on go and Lucy. Did quite a lot towards finishing it but haven't got Lucy's head right yet. They will come in once more to-morrow and if I can fix it it still may not be too late to send it to the Gloucester Show. I shall be very much disappointed if I can't as I would love to have it there this summer, but not unless it is right of course. Lucy's fiancé came in at 12 to see it. Freddie Rice a nice boy. He thought go was fine and we did Fred Weed as Mr. Williams who came in the afternoon to see it. Rosanna and

Benny and C.D. also came and listed it and the other things I have been doing. Nina came for lunch and I went out to Dr. Billing afterwards. Came back to the studio, took a painting down to Dr. Billing for the Copley Society Show (Nina) then went back to the studio to be there when the people came to see the girl's portrait. Mr. Williams & F. Wood stayed quite a while, looked at my album etc., liked Bobbys copy very much. Hope arrived 3-day. E. came up to town and met her and I called her up in the evening. Everything O.K. in Squam. The Statia came down on the floating ice north of Spitzbergen. She had to make a forced landing because of snow, wind & ice, and three men were scattered, one killed, and two injured and are now in three groups, separated by floating ice trying to make their way to shore where sufficient food & supplies. Relief ship, ice-breakers with airplanes are going out from Reassian and Spitzbergen, but their chances are not very good of being saved.

Tuesday, June 12.

I painted on Lucy and Lucy and finished it. I think I succeeded in getting as good a likeness of Lucy as of Jo. and think it will make a nice picture to exhibit. I am sending it and the Annals and the Old Farmer's Almanac to the Dr. Shore art association. I haven't any idea that they will hang all three. Whichever they don't show I will send to the Gloucester Society of Artists. Nina came in for lunch. Was waiting to look for a job. Still going for F. & S. but goodness knows what will happen when that stops. She doesn't even get newspapers to look up ads. or follow up what offerings are given. Instead get de-

pressed and goes and orders some visiting cards engraved or gets a new hat, only a cheap one to be sure, but I think this a damn fool and am getting fed up with her. After lunch I went, and had a change and water wave. Then downtown to do some errands and stopped in at the Herald office to see what the editor had decided about mine's story. He doesn't want it as I took it right down to the Post. Situation a bit more promising there. The editor, Mr. Bennett, sees me, had been to the studio at 3 o'clock and wrote to send a man down to write me up again. He will read mine's story and may use it. I wrote letters in the evening, packed and did odd jobs to my clothes. I heard from Mr. Carter yesterday that he and his daughter, Mrs. Townsend will visit Boston Friday to finish the portrait. So I shall go to 3 o'clock tomorrow and come up for the day Friday. A letter from mine from N.Y. in return tells Wed. He said that Gen. Nichols, ex-commander of the N.Y. yacht club had told him that he had shown the Spanish war medals on a table of Alfonso and that he had it very much. He was at the yacht club for a dinner for the winners in the Spanish race.

Wednesday, June 13.

Packed the radio after breakfast. Then went up to the studio to fix the plants etc. Then to go to Squam and took back the mine to Haley + Steele. The only I had for the first portrait. They didn't charge me anything for the use of it. Then home to lunch and after lunch packed and took the 4.25 to Squam. E. + I hope not see. I hope to deliver just the same. legs a bit longer. I addressed envelopes for my trip to Paris 30th in the evening Squam

so lovely. Wire telegraphed. His press had its first run last night and he will call us up to-day and let us know how it goes.

Thursday, June 14.

A lovely day. Thunder showers in the late afternoon. We went down to Cove House and Gustave unpacked a box of pictures from N.Y. that had the Old T. A. in it and Hope and I took it over to the Dr. Shore Auto Ass'n in one of Harvey's cars. Mrs. Groom is going to have charge of the show this year. Am sorry as I don't think she's one on good, rather dumb. She didn't have any labels as Hope & I drove over to Mr. Stoddard's studio at Rocky Neck and brought some back to the gallery. Saw Mr. & Mrs. S. Stone and Mrs. Peyton there. When we got back to Squam E. & I Hope and I took our lunch and paddled over to the red dunes. Then after lunch we went out for a run in Sea Lady to Rocky Neck and back. The engine is going finely and the boat looks lovely. When we got back we went in bathing off Cove House float. The first swim of the season. The water was 62°. Then up to Shagwicks as thunder showers were coming. We went down to Mrs. Adams tea shop for iced. She has just opened for the season. To-day. I addressed envelopes in the evening. Wire telegraphed that his first run of the press in the edition went finely. Not a letter and everyone very enthusiastic. He ran it up to 37,000 pages in hours. I seemed well enough tired.

Friday, June 15.

Another fine day. Took the 9.07 up to Boston for my last go with Dr. Carter's portrait. E. & Hope drove me over. I went straight to the studio and found Dr. Carter there with his

daughter, Mrs. (Sally) Townsend. I liked her right away. She liked the portrait very much, liked the expression, composition and likeness. She didn't see anything it needed but I saw a few little things on the head and finished painting the left hand. They left about 12 and I went over and got Mrs. Brighton the photographer to come and take the portrait and photographs etc. When I got back to the studio with him Nina was there. She had bought me a white felt hat for my birthday though I had urged her not to spend any money on me. She hasn't any job yet but has one thing to look up and a little more going to do for G. Fiske. I left at one and went down to the Union Club for lunch with Wm. C. and his daughter and Emma and Mary. Very nice time and when we viewed the portrait is done and we like it so much. She talked about suggesting other members of the family and I had decided to myself before lunch that if we did not I would know she really liked it. So that's all right. They went to meet Mr. Carter's mother first and he will lend it to me for a show in the autumn. After lunch I went into Emma's room to look for a dark blue glass and got it to wear on the Friday and got some white ones. Then I went up to the studio packed my brushes, did up a bundle of things to take to you and took a taxi to the train. E. & H. got out me. I addressed envelopes in the evening and got them all done. Had a letter from Mrs. Guild about Miss Arnold's portrait. She wrote me first a year or so about it and says now it isn't settled yet who is to paint it, so I may get it after all. Miss Arnold

has not been well and would want me to come to Lincoln for the meetings and work as much as possible from a grove. which I won't do. Will telegraphed that he had an even better news with his gross last night. Got it up to 45,000 and is quite sure that he can come on Sunday night. Will join the body & Maria in Boston and come on down to I guess Monday a.m. So it looks so far we would get off in the evening all right Tuesday. However was nominated for P. S. candidate for Pres. in the first ballot in the Convention at Kansas City to day. Saturday, I think he seems a fine man for the job. The next best thing to Coolidge who declined to have his name ballotted on. Saturday, June 16.

I started in right after breakfast to make a sketch of the garden for E. Miss Crowley came before I had done very much to interview me for an article for the No. Shore Breeze. They will reproduce Bobb's portrait from a picture of the number that comes out about the time of my reception. Stopped to her for a while and we went down to Cove House to get some newspaper clippings etc. When we left I went back to Sleepygrove and finished on the sketch. Will finish it by tomorrow. After lunch E. & Hope & I went down to Cove House and I set out plants and watered them all the afternoon. Woodlark and Orville came down from the beach as the fleet is all complete except for Hope's new sail boat. Mrs. May's came to dinner and I covered my new curtains for the studio. I heard from Miss Berry that she will not go on in October. Stanton Curtis of Kansas has been nominated for Vice-Pres. Republican candidate. Will telegraphed that he will come on Sunday night. The man is still going fairly and he is delighted.

Sunday, June 17.

I went down to Cove House after breakfast and got my trunk unpacked and things straightened out a little. Then back to Shearwoods and finished the mowers of the garden I was doing for E. She took Sea Lady out for a run, went about as far as the Isles of Shoals and everything went beautifully. After lunch Hoge & I played tennis then we were paddling round the Cove and then got into our training mits & Hoge & I. & I went over to the mud ducks. It was lovely. Low tide and the water quite warm. When we got back I watered the garden. Mr. & Mrs. Harms stopped in for a few minutes. They are not going to be here this summer. After supper I drew curtains. Called up Emma and will take a train up to - morning to see Uncle Carter at the apt. Had hoped I could take one later enough so as to see Wire and the baby for a minute at the station in Gloucester but B. is taking Uncle C. & K. out to the Country Club races which means an early lunch so I have to take an earlier train. As early as I wanted to meet Wire to congratulate him on the great success of his pass but he will understand. A lovely June day.

Monday, June 18.

I took the 10.24 up to town. Went over in the bus as E. had an early appointment at Mrs. Gokey's. I went straight to the apartment. Uncle Carter and Kettarine were there and Emma and C. D. and Bony. Uncle C. & K. looked very well. We sat around and talked until lunch time and after lunch B. & Uncle C. & K. went out to Danvers to the Country Club races. Emma had

a letter from Causton saying that he had married again, a girl named Gertrude Reed, a Radcliffe graduate, whom he knew in Cambridge before he went to Seattle. He sent some very nice photos of her and from them and from his description of her she seems like a nice girl and a good person for Causton as she apparently is not upset by irregularities and scandals, he said she was a rotten house-keeper, and has a sense of humor. The only thing that I didn't like about Causton's letter was that he didn't tell us what had been done about his divorce situation in regard to Evelyn and Clark. He must have got a divorce of course but he didn't say anything about it or what he intended to do in regard to Clark. He did say that of course well, something for Clark was "part of this budget" but he hadn't been able to read anything for some months because he has been out of a job and he apparently doesn't mean to ever see him again. It's hard on Clark to leave his father thus wash his hands of him but I suppose that is the worst of these smash-ups. It's worst on the children. After lunch I went up to the studio, put things away for the summer and took the 3.40 for Queen. Went straight to Love House. Wire was there. I had word that his voice was that of a man talking about the voice of the noisiness. His press is a wonderful success. He had struggled for several months in which to get it coming up to the speed of his guarantee, 5000 papers a day, and he did it in 4 days! They are singly weighted with it in the Times and are to make a big thing in a special article in the next edition. It seems as if his invention were at last going to get the recognition he deserves. Saward writes in the evening and wrote to Miss Cherry and to

Wass. I sailed about 10:00 on the 19th. To. now and up on the shore
 Tuesday, June 19.

Got up early to finish packing and we got our
 things on board about 7:30. It was raining but we decided to
 go. The day got a little better though the sun was the clouds began
 to drop in and back to the landing for 10:00 to 11:00. I got
 off landing about noon. Started a new business. Day for the 10th
 of the day, still raining, and it began to get foggy and as the
 morning made a little adjusting we were off and in a
 fog as we made for Marblehead Harbor. Quite an Easterly
 blow came up. E. & Hoge and I went ashore and did some
 errands, bought rubber boots for Hoge.
 Hoge, Hoge on board and turned in early. The boat rolled a
 good deal as the harbor was open to the N.E. & E. and E. & I couldn't
 sleep very much as there was a lot of water sloshing around in the
 bilge under our cabin. About three I suddenly felt a bump and
 jumped up and saw a boat right alongside. We jumped up at the
 same time and blew in whistle and George and Gustave came on deck
 and found we were dropping. They let out more rope and the boat
 all right then W. had George jump out the bilge water and we got to sleep.

Wednesday, June 20.

Still raining and blowing from the N.E. We kept late
 and stayed on board all the morning reading etc. and after lunch E. &
 Hoge & I went on shore again for more marketing. We saw E. Hummel
 and his boys. Came back on board and I wrote letters. I
 heard from Mr. Outwater Lee before I left Squam that he had
 decided to use Alfred's portrait as an illustration for his write-up
 about me in his book *Contingency* an. portrait painter published by

Ridge. I also heard from the French magazine ~~late~~ modern enclosing
 the write-up about me and the Lobster-men. While we were on shore
 we telegraphed New London and got some telegrams that had been
 sent there for us and later we went on shore and called up M. Y.
 long distance on business. Everything going well with in Press and
 at Plainfield. When he came back we changed our moving to a quieter
 part of the Harbor and are hoping for clear weather to-morrow so
 that we can start for New London. We'll have to get to New York
 by to-morrow night if not to get to New London on time the day
 after. Hope and I felt sea-sick during the morning as she rolled a
 good deal as we lay at anchor but Seaxyl fixed us up. We
 read about in the evening. Still blowing from the N. E. and raining.

Thursday, June 21.

Still cloudy though the sun about broke
 through occasionally. Wind still blowing from the N. E.
 and heavy squalls outside. We left New Bedford Harbor about
 8.45 and headed for the Burton Lightship. Hope quite seasick all
 the morning. poor kid, lay in the canoe and lost her breakfast -
 twice. I felt a little uncomfortable but got over it. Hope, E. & I
 all took Seaxyl before we started. It fixed us up yesterday and
 helped me to-day but didn't seem to work with Hope to-day. She
 was a good sport, never complained. Got to the canal about 1.30
 and had lunch while we went through. Cleopatra's Barge, Crummin-
 Whists 2 masted black schooner, yachts sailed on after we did and
 we saw her all the morning crossing the bay. a beautiful sight.
 A lovely run down Buzzards' bay. Following wind & sea and run about
 4. Then got cloudier. We got to New York about 7. Went across

for dinner to the Irving Hotel. We telephoned N.Y. saying
 things going splendidly. The two people had tried to run their
 presses in the Times office but it was to make a good impression
 with it as one of the best of the press off and broke the press over
 a thing which would never happen in wires as he uses ^{all} that con-
 sideration. We had thought a night home to go on to N.Y.
 but now can go on with us to the races.

Friday, June 22. ~~San Francisco~~ ^{San Francisco} 6

Still cloudy with rain and fog later and the
 wind still from the N.E. We went up to the dock after breakfast.
 Just out took on gas, water and ice. Then started for New
 London. It got thicker so we took the course outside of
 Fisher's Island to Race Pt. light, then straight up the
 river to New London. Saw one alone leaving the harbor under
 power so we were afraid the races were called off. It was pouring
 too. We dropped anchor in New London in our usual place
 near the Railroad Station landing and had lunch. Lots of boats in
 all with rigid flags flying. After lunch we went up the line
 under the bridge and ~~chose~~ a place, about $\frac{3}{4}$ of the way
 down the course. Lay near the Lynx, Sea Horse (a powered cruiser
 with a lot of young people on board) the Commodore, a big steam yacht,
 and Victory III, a power boat of the Cruising Club race committee.
 We sailed her over, Mrs. Tucker, and he told us that the Cruising
 Club boats were all gathered for the Bermuda race and would
 start, both courses, at 3:30 to-morrow. We spent the usual
 hours of waiting for the boat race to begin (they were to
 start at 5) watching the people on the boats around us,

the speed boats passing by, having tea and supper, and seeing the aeroplanes overhead. Something doing every minute and quite a festive scene in spite of the gray skies and occasional showers. The race was rowed promptly a little after seven. The Yale crew was way ahead when they passed us and the Harvard crew seemed to have given up completely. We haven't heard how the Freshmen and other races came out. After the race we got under weigh and ran up the line seeing all the boats. Lots of the smaller ones were going for the bridge by then ~~but not~~, but the people from the bigger ones had evidently gone down to the Greenwald for dinner in their houses as the drawbridge would not be opened for half an hour to let the big ones through. We saw the Atlantic, the Hussar, the Guinevere, the Blackshear, Cleopatra's Barge and lots of fine big steam yachts and power boats. There seem to be more boats in this year than ever in spite of the bad weather. We did not go below the bridge but on-land when we were during the race for the night and turned in early.

Saturday, June 23.

Still cloudy and misty. After breakfast we fueled up anchors and moved down the river, under the bridge, and anchored near the railroad station landing. Went for a stroll along the forequ岸 for a few minutes to take to Mr. & Mrs. George Russell who were guests on board. He is a big white steam yacht owned by a man named Mr. Carter. When we were on board again we went ashore and did a lot of shopping, brought a box full of supplies back to the landing with us. On

board again we moved our anchorage a little farther down the river where all the cruising club boats were assembled for the start of the Bermuda Race in the afternoon. We ran round among them, looking for the Sea Lure and the Houqua. Couldn't find them but saw the Salsador, Harry Pidgeon's little yawl, only 34 ft. over all, in which he sailed 35,000 miles around the world single-handed a few years ago. He was there and we got a signature of him as he came alongside in his little dingy. The Salsador is going in the Bermuda race with Pidgeon. Ketchikan and B. Small on board. We got pictures of a lot of the other boats which are going - the Melabar's VIII & IX, the Song of the Wind, the Le Regoon and others. After lunch on board we went out to the starting line off Sarsis Ledge buoy at the entrance to the harbor. Sea Lady acted as dory to the committee boat, keeping boats off the starting line. They started promptly and made a fine get-away though there wasn't much wind. After they left we set our course for Strington and were just dropping anchor when we decided to keep on to Newport. We had supper underway and got into Newport a little after eight. The engine is making very good speed, just north of 12 knots on hours. We ran up beside the dock near the ^{N.Y.} yacht club at Newport just 7:30 and went ashore for a little while to telephone to Squam that we would be home to-morrow evening after supper as we plan to start early and make a long run for home to-morrow. Wise has to go to N. Y. to-morrow night and had thought that he would have to leave the boat at Newport with the crew and bring her home later in the week in his way back to Squam but in this way he would leave her safe in Squam and not have her on his

mind, just as we were going to turn in Henry, who is on the first-
 night this summer, a little yard belonging to Mr. Orren G. Wood
 of Boston and Cambridge, came alongside in a rowboat with three other
 Wood boys with him to call on George. It was nice to see him and
 I think he quite wishes he were with Sea Lady again, though I
 think he likes his new job. We turned in early as we plan to
 make an early start to-morrow.

Sunday, June 24.

It was raining hard at 6 o'clock and a thick
 fog so we went to sleep again and didn't get up till 9
 o'clock. Too foggy to make the long run to Squam and Wise will
 take the boat to N.Y. from here to night. Hope and I will take
 the train to Gloucester to-morrow and E. will bring on Sea Lady
 into the river to-morrow if it clears. Wise does not want Hope
 to be aboard unless he is there to take charge while and I will go
 by train. A thick fog all the morning. We lay beside the yacht
 club float and spent the morning in front of the fire in the club
 house reading the newspapers. Everyone is talking about the awful
 weather and the harbor is full of yacht fog. Record of the 23 days
 of June it has rained on 13 of them. Bobby Jones and Farrell have
 tied for the latitude open championship at Olympia Fields,
 Chicago and will play it off to-day. I am hanging in the Cockey Society
 show at the Boston Art Museum as my name is among the list
 of exhibitors in Mr. Coburn's column in the Herald. We had luncheon
 aboard Sea Lady, still lying at the dock and stayed there all
 the afternoon. Hope + I went for a little row round the harbor
 and after we had taken Sea Lady out to sea morning again we went

on shore for dinner at the Viking. We took the 9 o'clock boat to N.Y. and we were on board prepared for an early start in the morning. 2 of the fog lifts Hope & I will take an 8.15 for Boston & I guess and E. will bring the boat through with the men.

Sunday, June 25.

Still foggy when we woke at 6 as we went to sleep again and got up about 8. The fog seemed to be lifting a little so E. put Hope & me ashore at the yacht club (where I read in the papers that Bobby was beaten in the national open by Johnny Farrell by one stroke and that Noble had been injured, picked up by an airplane off the ice). We watched the yachts drying their sails - they are trying to hold the Newport regatta - if ever the fog lifts - and finally ~~Sea Lady~~ the men came through a little and Sea Lady got underway at 10 o'clock. Hope & I took a taxi to the station and the 11 o'clock train for Boston. Got off at the Back Bay and went to the apartment for Mrs. Mamma & Boring there. We took the 3 o'clock to Squam and as soon as we got back we got unpacked and had nice hot baths! I went down to Love House for a little while to see how the garden was. It looks very pretty well. This lavender grows much and the tall birch is quite badly broken by the rain. It was sunny most of the day but the fog came in thick again at the end of the afternoon and we spent the evening waiting for word from Sea Lady and from wire from N.Y. I telegraphed first from Gloucester Harbor about 8.35. They had come through fairly but it was too foggy to come through the river so we were leaving the boat there and coming home in a taxi. Wire telegraphed about

9. Things are going fairly well here. The press a great success. The Times is printing a special illustrated article about him next Sunday. He will have to stay over till Friday night as the bankers etc. want to see him prior to Friday morn. I found quite a bunch of mail, - the photo. of Mr. Carter's picture (very fine & striking) a notice from the Dr. Stone Anti Ass'n. asking me to read for Georgeine & Lucy, & they are enlarging the other two, a check from Mr. Carter for \$500, half the cost of his portrait. The rest to be paid in monthly installments, a letter from Brookline & two from Miss. No job yet. B. my next is in town yesterday and said she was looking but still wasn't even getting the newspapers to follow up ads. Still trying for going wires of course there is practically none of in the summer. E. arrived a little after 9. So nice to be back. I loved the cruise though the weather was no back. The article about me and Bobby's portrait is in the Dr. Stone Breeze with the portrait as frontispiece. Also Buxton is reviewed first in the Transcript write-up of the Copley Society show at the Boston Art Museum.

Tuesday, June 26.

Lovely day. A letter from "Matthew" Matthews is moving asking when he could come down to Squam as I had suggested. Also one from Miss Gwendolize Keese in the Transcript asking what the dates were of the opening of the rowers etc. through Dr. A. might need her down to write them up. She called me up later and will probably come down July 4. I called up the Dr. Stone Anti Ass'n and Miss Owen said the Mrs. & would be all here by Sunday. Also called Mr. Stoddard later and tried to get Mrs. Payton to tell her about

Miss Keane, as she is to take charge of the publicity for the next
 assembly. I wrote letters for a while after breakfast and then went
 down to Cove House and took my things off Sea Lady (the new boat
 brought her down from Gloucester early) and straightened out the
 garden a little, taking up rose bushes and staking plants. After
 lunch Hoge & I went to Mrs. Goley's for mangos, then to
 Cove House where I put up curtains. Then went up to Deep
 rocks and wrote letters till dinner time, mailed some more in-
 vitations for the tea. Served curtains in the evening. Wire telegraphed.
 Everything O.K. I am trying to get a mail for mamma through Am.
Wednesday June 27

Alma brought a girl over to see me about
 doing the cooking etc. for mamma and I called up mamma about
 her in the evening. Also asked her if Nathan Matthews could come down
 over the 4th I had a letter from him saying he would like to
 come if we could put him up. After I had seen Alma's girl E. &
 Hoge and I went over to Gloucester where I sent off the proto. of
 reports to Mr. Ridge, the proto. of the Lotation and the ms. to the
 French magazine Le Reue Moderne into a money order for a cut and
 100 copies of the magazine, and 2 photos. of the Old T. A. to Mrs. Payton.
 Also did some errands and then we went to Manchester to the flower
 show. I saw the form of Greenough's there. They are coming over Saturday
 to the tea and lots of people have spoken of it and are coming. In
 the afternoon I put up new curtains at Cove House and was going in
 swimming with Hoge & E. when Mrs. Andrews telegraphed and asked
 me to come up to a white tea she was giving next week inviting people
 there. Mr. Cole and his daughter Mrs. Hodgson, a granddaughter of

Mrs. Hyatt, Mrs. Broadhead, the mother of Ethel Broadhead who we
knew here years ago. Other people there were, Mrs. Rice & her daughter,
Mrs. Kendall, Mrs. Tift, Margaret Ware, Mrs. Dinniger, Mrs. Camp etc.
We went back to Cove House and did a little gardening and then we went
up to Sleepylocks. Sewed curtains, addressed envelopes and did quite a
lot of telegraphing in the evening. Wire called up from N. Y. Every thing ^{O.K.}
Thursday, June 28.

Spent most of the morning waiting round at
Cove House for Mr. Russes who was coming to unpack my pictures
from Boston and to hang them. When he hadn't come by 12 I un-
packed the boxes myself. "Jo and Lucy" arrived from Gloucester.
Mr. Russes had had it sent over for me and I played out the
evening a little, Hope meanwhile dressing up in her various
costumes to show me how they looked as well as I could choose one
to paint her in. I may do her, will call it "Dressing Up". Will
pay her 25 etc. am low for going and she is quite keen about the
idea. We had lunch at Mrs. Adams tea shop. Mr. Russes finally
came about 2 and it took until about 4.30 to get the pictures hung,
my night out and Will's portrait hung in Sleepylocks. Then E. Hope & I
went in swimming. We went round to the bathing beach in
Woodlark. Little Wire was fine and we played with him. After
dinner E. & I went down and called on Grace. She is guarding the
night with David Vida in the Little House but never into Tideways
to-morrow. Mamma came down to-morrow at 7.30. A lovely
summer day to-day and the water was fine. Mr. Stoddard
~~from~~ telegraphed to ask if E. would be a day member of the
Board of Trustees. Said both my pictures were hung in the line and

They have been selected among the 15 to be used by the int. ass'n
for reproduction in newspapers, publicity, wire telegraph, etc. using
to-morrow night as the deadline.
Friday, June 29.

I worked all the morning at Cove House, hang-
ing sketches and pictures, putting up and painting a piece of
beaver board over a window in the studio etc., getting
ready for the tea and exhibition. After lunch I wrote letters
for a while, then went over and lit the fire, got flowers etc.
at mamma's house and was there to meet them when
they arrived at 4.30. They seem well and cheerful and very glad
to be in Squam again. Bony left for Manomet to-day where
she will have charge of the horses and riding at the Mayflower
Inn this summer. E. & Hope came over for a call on Emma
and I went back with them for supplies. Read in the evening and
went to bed early. Cloudy and heavy showers all day. Wire
comes to-morrow. A letter from Miss Berry saying the 2nd &
3rd week in Oct. were all right for me to come to Berry to
paint her portrait.

Saturday, June 30.

E. & I went over to meet Wire. He is looking
well but tired. Everything is going finely with his new press in N. Y.
and the Times is printing a feature article about it in Sunday's
pages. They left me at Cove House where Alma was cleaning
and ~~stayed~~ spent the whole morning getting sketches hang, a piece of
beaver board over the window in the end of the studio etc. The man
came to set up the radio but couldn't get it going and took it over to
the shop in Gloucester to find out what was the trouble. Emma

+ C. W. and Wm + E. came down just before lunch and we changed
 the pictures around a little at their suggestion so that they got
 a better light. Bobby (the replica) was hung over the mantelpiece
 downstairs. The ~~debatemen~~ and E.'s portrait on the wall by
 the front door. Little Wm is the corner near the radio table,
 Wm in the mantle (La Sorella) opposite and the door and
 Spanish sketches in the small spaces all around the room.
 upstairs in the studio, Jo + Lucy occupied the whole end wall;
 on the wall opposite the window, the R. Prelude, portrait of
 Mrs C. and the people Alice and opposite those, the ship
 model! Had lunch at mamma's and came down right
 afterwards to dress. Wore my blue and white bodicehead -
 trimmed blue hat. E. took some photos. of the downstairs
 room which looked lovely with landscapes, white map drawers
 and footstools in tall vases by the fireplace and in a yellow
 bowl on the tea table. People began to come at 4 and
 the place was crowded for 2 hrs. Over 200 people. The whole
 held family came, 10 or 12 Mrs. Lancaster, Mrs. Jones, E.
 Humeval with the Misses T. and E. Negro, 10 or 12 Mrs. Craig,
 Mr. + Mrs. Foster, "Darling" how they go. From TBoss Thos was
 has been giving me lessons and loads of others. Mamma found
 the guests, and Y. came from the boat passed flowers etc; looking
 very nautical with his sailing suit and white accessories. Anna
 had the fire lit for mamma, Mrs. Williams to help her in the
 kitchen and everything went finely. It was a great success I think.
 Mamma + C. W. and I went to Chagwicks for supper and C. W.
 and me talked about winter and other things. It is fine and

I am so glad his wonderful work is getting the recognition it deserves. We will see it in operation when we are in N.Y. the end of next week for the Spanish race. Wire & E. and Hope will meet me here today on Sunday but I wish I ought to stay around for a while and see if there aren't any results in the way of business from my tea. as I shall go down by train on Thursday and join them. Express are out and were lovely for the tea.

Sunday, July 1.

I spent my first night in my room in Corn House and got my breakfast here. It is going to very single and I wish I had done it all last summer instead of going to Manx's. The gas stove makes it so easy and I only have tea & coffee & fruit anyway. After breakfast I went up to Sheepwalks and helped take care of little wire while Hanna was at church. He was very good and we had no trouble at all. When Hanna came Wire & E. & Hope and I went up to Montgomery's and got Hope's new S. Lugin and took her down. I had lunch with Hanna and after lunch we went round the room on Sea Lady. Hope stayed behind to clean S. Lugin. They landed me at the shore into a landing in Gloucester as I was going to a tea in Vera Owen's studio. The door of the gallery was open and went in to see the show though it isn't really open till July 7. Miss Stanley was in there taking notes & writing it up. I am much pleased with the way my pictures look. The Red Farm's Almanac is very well hung and with the "Connisseur" is hung in the worst it looks very well. They are both on the line in the upper gallery. I went over to visit Owen's. I saw a lot of people I knew there, mostly artists, had quite a talk with Mr. Groves and he bought me some in

his car afterwards and stopped in and saw Bobby's portrait for a minute. I went up to Sleepy rocks for dinner and came home early as I was tired.

Monday, July 2.

Sea Lady with Hope and E. + W. were just under-weigh a little before 9 o'clock. They hope to make Newport tonight and will telephone this evening. I spent the morning doing odd jobs about the house, went up to Sleepy rocks and got my mail and picked some flowers. Had lunch with Nanna. After lunch I got Mrs. Hodge down to go in swimming with me. We went over to the red dunes in the cove. a perfectly beautiful day. Had supper with Nanna and after I came back to Cove House I sat in the hammock and listened to Caroline's lectures on the radio. High tide and a full moon. It was beautiful. Found a telegram from Mr. Brown of the Post saying he was sending a man down to interview me to-morrow. Wise thing to do. They are not important at all. I felt.

Tuesday, July 3. George came early and saw the portrait of the girl and liked it very much. Then man from the Post, George Constable came quite early. Took a lot of photographs away with him and will send me the proof of the article. Mr. Harvey telegraphed, all excited, because they were painting the bridge white, wanted me to see what could be done about stopping it and having it painted a gray or brown. I called up Mr. Bradley, not in, then Mr. Oaks told me the people in G. who would have charge, Addison Byers and Mr. Homer Barrett. I got the latter and he agreed to have it painted any color we wanted except the tops of the rails which would have to be white. Went up

to mamma's to lunch. Spent the afternoon writing round for Mr. Smith who was coming to photograph got Lucy, did a little gardening, went to the bridge two or three times to see if the men had got down into the point. Stopped in and made a call on Mr. Leavelle. He had telegraphed me in the morning, telling me they had the Cross Cottage and asking what he could do about sending a picture to the Dr. I have cut Ann's. She also called on Mrs. Hardinck and her sister to ask her if she approved about getting down for the bridge. Grace stopped in again with Miss Keyes to show her the portrait. A really nice hot day. I went in for a swim late, leaving a note for Mr. Smith as he still had not come. Had supper with mamma going to Dr. Leavelle's first to see how little Alice was out to get some flowers. Alice telegraphed from Port Jefferson, N.Y. They will reach N.Y. to-morrow afternoon. I went back to Cove House and read. A noisy night with 4th of July celebrating all around.

Wednesday, July 4.

Another hot day. I got Mr. Smith on the telephone early and he came about 11 and took the photo. Alice Clark asked me to join them all for a swim and cocktails about 12 off this floor, which I did. Mamma's for lunch. Spent the afternoon at Cove House, gardening between Maud's flowers. Three ladies from I believe stopped in to see Bobby Jones' portrait but they had read about it. Miss Pickard & Maud & Maud came to see the portrait. Most enthusiastic about it. Mr. Hastings and his daughter and the man he is engaged to marry stopped in. Mamma for supper and over to G. for the meeting of the G.D. of A. in the evening.

Mr. Wytheborough wasn't there so I had to preside. We elected the organizing committee for the first show, discussed publicity, photos, a new chairman for the entertainment committee etc. The Barris brought me home. I got a bad late as I had to pack etc. as I had to early the - morning for Boston and New York is fine. See today. Seems like a journey to the ^{involvement} ~~involvement~~ were + 2. and fireworks.

Thursday July 5.

I got off on the 10.21 to Boston. Grandma came down and helped me get things in the house in order to leave. Ford's express called for go and they and took it over to the Gloucester Society of Artists. When I got to Boston I took a taxi to the B.B. station and left my bag in the parcel room. Called up "Nate" Matthews as I hadn't heard from him about coming to Squam and thought he might not have got my letter. He had but was going to Panama at short notice and hadn't been able to get down. He said he was taking a train to Wadsworth from the B.B. and would come up and see me there before I took my train to N.Y. It didn't turn up though, or if he didn't he couldn't find me. After telephoning I went up to the Art Museum to see the Agley Society's show. Baskins and Ours both long. Baskins very conspicuously right opposite the entrance. A very good show mostly figure things. Makes you realize how many good painters there are in Boston. My things looked pretty well but the color looked rather flat. I must get some beauty of color and light and shade. I went back to the station and got my train. A hot day and a rather uncomfortable trip.

It began to rain before we got to D. Y. Wine met me, looking
 very embarrassed and well. Everything is going finely with his press
 and his article has created a great deal of interest. We went up
 to ^{the} apartment which is all torn up, all the furniture in one room
 etc. for the paperers and painters. E. & Hoge true and after hats
 and dressing we went out to dinner at the Cherry Restaurant.
 Then Wine put us on board Sea Lady, from the Columbia
 yacht club landing at 86th St. and the Riverside Drive.
 George met us with sliders etc. as it was still pouring
 and Wine went to the Times office to be up until about 3 o'clock
 with his press. He will sleep ashore and join us on Sea Lady
 to-morrow afternoon. A rather brisk night with trains along
 the shore right near us. The roll from gasim boats and a
 high wind and rain. E. went up on deck about 2 with a
 slider over his right shoulder to fix the paddles which were
 offset in the canoe over our cabin and ^{then} knocking keeping us
 awake. Wine had nice letters from all the owners of boats en-
 tered in the race this morning for the glorious. He also informed
 him he can't start. They will be starting from midday in this
cabin and Hoge expects will use them when he comes on
 board. He also had a letter from Mr. H. M. of Atlanta con-
 sidering his on his press, he will send the Times to him.

Friday, July 6.

cloudy with occasional showers clearing in the
 afternoon. fresh N. to N. W. winds. E. & Hoge and I went to work
 about 10.30 and spent the morning doing errands, getting supplies etc.
 We went to Long Ranges up town place for lunch. We called up Wine

about 12 and is joined us for lunch. He was just getting up having been at the Times' office till 5 o'clock in the morning. Things going well with the press though there have been some paper breaks which however are not Wise's fault but the fault of the paper feed room which ~~is the cause of the~~ ^{need adjusting to Wise's} machinery. He seemed well but a bit tired and under strain. He had to go to the office and finally joined us again at the Columbia yacht club about 5 where we went after lunch and spent the afternoon reading magazines and watching some fishing in operation for a boulevard along the Riverside Drive until he came. We went right on board and started down the Hudson river and out the harbor to Gravesend Bay where we anchored for the night. The run had come out and N.Y. was a wonder for things fantastic night and the rigging very interesting. We found several yachts at Gravesend Bay, among them the Azara with sails, rigging and everything battened down for the day's voyage as she goes in the race to-morrow, also the Elida Dr. Riggs boat but as she was flying the burgee of the Philadelphia she has chartered her for the summer to someone else. We had supper on deck and turned in early.

Saturday, July 7.

Hot and only a light breeze early in the morning. We left Gravesend Bay about 9.30. The Azara was towed out to the line for the race which was off and she left just before we started and we went near the Elida as we went out of the bay and saw her with her tug lying beside her. She looks much more promising for speed than the Azara who seemed under canvassed and underpowered. As we neared the line we passed the Quaker

under our sail, the Atlantic. Being turned out the Zodiac. She is
 manned by a crew of Gloucester fishermen, and seemed to be man-
 aging better than the others. The wind dropped almost entirely
 and the committee boat, a government mine layer, ran up the
 post-graduate signal. We fooled around waiting and watching all
 the boats which had gathered, the Corsair, the Savarona, several
 smaller power cruisers and sail boats. Finally Mr. Howard,
 chairman of the race committee, hailed wire from the bridge of the
 committee boat and asked him to go to all the boats and tell them
 to get themselves towed up to the line. So we did and finally
 towed up the Azara ourselves. The others last legs etc. - they
 got hold of. They finally started the race about 2.30. The Elena crossed
 the line first and took out the balloon job, then came the Atlantic
 and the Zodiac. The Azara had drifted over ^{before the race} and had to come back
 and cross again and the Quinners though we had fished in canvas.
 Left they came and balloon job, crossed way behind the others. It
 was a beautiful sight though of course would have been better to
 have more wind. We came back up the harbor and lay off the
 Columbia yacht club again. We went ashore for dinner to the
 Plaza and then went to the Times building to see Wier's press in
 operation. It was simply marvellous. We saw it printing, folding &
 delivering 52,000 papers an hour, and it worked with incredible
 ease and a feeling of great reserve power. The pressmen who run it
 and many one at the Times are thrilled about it. We also went into the
 stereotyping room and saw Wier's autogalats working also up into the
 lamping room and saw the linotype machine and making the
 matrices for the plates. The building is most spacious and modern.

more of the clutter and dirt of most newspapers buildings. We went on board again about 10 o'clock. Telephoned to Square at dinner time, all well. To-morrow we go up to West Point for the day.
Sunday, July 8.

Oscar Roosen, Wire's head salesman, came aboard at 9 o'clock as we were finishing breakfast and we started up the river to West Point. A scorching hot day. We got there about 4 and though E. was feeling rotten with the heat and wasn't sure she wanted to we went ashore to see the Military Academy and dress parade. Wire telephoned for an automobile and we were driven all through the Port and left at the parade ground. All the seats were taken so we sat on the ground. The cadets were in their summer whites and the drilling was ringier than ever. We got several pictures. Oscar had his movie camera along and was taking movies all day. On the way up we dropped anchor and had a swim. The water was warm as crap. After we left West Point we ran down the river again; beautiful scenery. and left Oscar at Yonkers to take a train to N.Y. Then we crossed the river and found an anchorage under the poles' sides. A hot, uncomfortable night but a nice day in spite of the heat.
Monday, July 9.

Still awfully hot. We went ashore right after breakfast and went to the apartment and got hats. Then Wire went to the office and to see Reginald in the Times and E & I took a lot of errands, marketing etc. and books at Duttons. We came back to the Columbia yacht club at one and met Wire

there for lunch. He had the man. of an article about his press there written for the Editor and Publisher, and was reading it over for corrections. He asked me to go over it too which I did. after lunch we got right on board and got under weigh. We went through Squamptown, Devil Creek and the Harlem River, out through Hell Gate to the Sound. Thirteen bridges in the Harlem River. Boys in swimming all along in the filthy water. after we got by Rikers Island and into the Sound it got much cooler. We dropped anchor behind an island near South Norwalk and had a fire warm all cooled off and very cheerful. Supper on board. Hope to make Newport tomorrow. George a bit upset by the heat and a long day yesterday gave notice this morning but Wire told him this cruise had been exceptionally hard because of the heat and the dirty water off N.Y. which had made the hull filthy and he cleaned up during the day and probably will change his mind about the job by the time we get to Squam. We called up Squam in the a.m. all well.

Tuesday, July 10.

We weighed anchor about 8.45 and started the long run to Newport. Cloudy and a little fog which got worse in the afternoon. We stopped at New London for more gas and as the men came out for a while after that ran through Fisser's Sound. At one time the fog closed in again and Wire started to turn back as his compasses are not accurate on courses to the eastward. However the fog lifted and we kept on. It got thicker after we got through Fisser's Sound and we ran by the river at Point Judith. We shut the engine down two or three times to listen. We had decided not to try to get into Newport for the night but to

and ~~strong~~ is the harbor of refuge at Pointe-aux-Lacs. When we finally heard the horn we made for it and before long could see the light house and the breakwaters of the harbor of refuge. We ran in and made fast to a big mooring post and lay there for the night.

Wednesday, July 11.

George started the engine at 6 and, while we were still in bed took the boat to Newport and tied up at the gasoline dock. He had asked Wise the night before if he could do that as so to save time and get an early start on what we had planned would be a good days run to Squam. It began to pour soon after we were underway, however and E. announced that he and Hoge and I would take the train home from Newport. He has gotten rather tired with this cruise. The heat bothered her and she feels she has been away from Squam too long. Wise stayed with the boat and walked her along to Squam leaving Newport about the middle of the day so that George and Gus will have a chance to rest and will probably make some harbor in Buzzards Bay to night and get to Squam by the middle of the day to-morrow. As we went into Gloucester, Newport I saw the wreck of the Gloucester schooner, the *Cypria*, which was captured by Beaver Tail life, Crossin & Co. a few weeks ago. E. Hoge & I took the 11 o'clock train from Newport. All read busily on the train. E. had some detective & mystery novels and Hoge was buried in Jon's book "Fox Hunting in Country" which he had not had. I read in a few chapters in it to get her started and she loved it. We had lunch at the Petty's

in Boston and took the 3 o'clock train to Squam. Charlie
 Rejzger and his mother were near or on the train. He was
 bringing her down for the summer to the Hawthorne Inn and
 will come himself later on, in August. We took a taxi from Gloucester
 but E. + Hope left me at Cove House. Grandma + C.W. appeared
 in a few minutes and I took them about our house, looked at
 my mail etc. a letter from Cousin Grace explaining why I didn't
 hear from Kate. He had asked her to telephone in his news of
 getting ready to go to Panama and she had forgotten it. A letter
 from Nina, no job yet. Don't see what she is living on. I
 unpacked and went in for a swim off the float, then watered
 my garden in my bathing suit. The roses are still lovely and
 some of the other things coming along well, but there is a good
 deal of blight on the hollyhocks and larkspur. I went up
 to mamma's to supper taking Hope's belongings which had
 been packed in my bag. Everything all right at Sleepylocks.
 The baby very lively and brown. He seemed glad to see me.
 ran and flung his arms round my knees when he came up from
 the beach. Grandma and C.W. and I went over for a few minutes
 after supper to see the garden and then I went down to Cove
 House early to get to bed as I was tired. We all missed a
 good deal of sleep on this cruise with being up a bit late in the
 and of course we are waked early every morning by George cleaning
 the hull etc. This morning it was 6 o'clock, and I didn't sleep very
 well so E. arrived a good deal. It kept me awake about 2 hours
 one night and worse too though he didn't say so, and when I spoke
 of it usually the next day, E. said "Why didn't you ^{stuff} a band."

"Kerling in my mouth." So when she had been going a long time
 the next night and I was sick of lying awake or just dropping
 off to be waked by it, I got up and very gently laid her
 handkerchief over her face. She pushed it away and turned over,
 and stopped moving and I thought it had done what I wanted to,
 just waked her enough to make her change her position, but
 apparently she couldn't get to sleep again and began
 thrashing round which was as bad as the moving and was
 furious with me in the morning. She took a ~~very~~ ^{long} nap
 during the morning of our run to Pitt. ^{and just better} ~~just~~ ^{but} ~~is~~ ^{is} ~~still~~
 mad into me & mine. Of course wine made a joke of it
 and I said the experiment had not been necessary and I
 wouldn't try it again but she is still more. When we get
 seriously tired she has no control apparently and the heat
 made her very irritable. ~~but~~ Of course it is her boat and
 I wouldn't have thought of doing anything like that if she
 hadn't suggested it ~~but~~ ^{basically} if the positions were reversed
 and I had been told that I was keeping her awake I wouldn't
 have got so mad if she had waked me and stopped it. She
 is never a dear when she is in a good humor but apparently
 can't control her temper if she is irritated by anything. Wine is
 a wonder. So patient and sweet to everyone. He is too good
 sometimes to think but I suppose he has found out that that is
 the best way. He couldn't get over his amusement at my having
 waked C. that way, said he ^d rather wake a tiger etc. I hope she'll
 forgive me and see my side of it before long. She probably
 will when she gets rested from the cruise. With the threat she has
 a larva near the canal OK. She had a pretty rough sea of it during the

Thursday, July 12.

A muggy hot day. Hope and E. came down about 11. E. went over to Bosso Rocks to a Garden Club meeting and Hope and I went over to the sand dunes for a swim, in the cove. I went up to Mamma's for lunch. See Lady turned up about 2. Sheard her whistle and came down to Cove House from Mamma's and E. + Hope came down in the car from Shegworks. They had had a wonderful run across the bay this morning and all seemed in good spirits. After lunch I went over to Shegworks with the proof of the article for the Boston Post which had come in the morning mail. I didn't think much of it, it is all about the characteristic type of American girl and whether the American woman is better looking than those are used to be. Of course written in the form of an interview and quoting me, though a lot of it I never said. Wise thought it was good though, so I made a few changes and mailed it to the Post. Then we all went in swimming on the beach. Little Wise was there and I played with him while Mamma went up to dress. The water was fine and warm. I came back and watered my garden in my bathing suit and went up to Shegworks to dinner. Wise brought me home and we talked for awhile in the hammock. I suppose it was silly of me but I had been feeling very badly all day about E. She still seemed me with me and I felt that if she didn't like me I wouldn't keep on letting Wise do so much for me. I didn't know I would ever come to Squam and of course couldn't go on in Cove House or

anything. I know he is sometimes that way with wire and yet
 is crazy about him but the situation is a little different with
 me because they have given me no choice. Perhaps I was
 over-sensitive for that very reason but I felt that if he had
 changed in his feeling about me I naturally couldn't accept
 anything and of course felt hurt too by his attitude. I said
 a little to wire about it as he was leaving and began to cry
 so when he got back to the house the telephone rang and it
 was E. saying that I was foolish etc. and that it was
 all right and I suppose he didn't really mean anything at the
 bottom.

Friday, July 13.

Alma came at 8 to clean out Tony and Antony
 to cut the grass. I wrote letters etc. after breakfast. E. &
 wire came down about 11 with little wire and Maama to
 take him out on Sea Lady for a little run. He was darling
 very good and had a wonderful time. Wanted to know
 what made Sea Lady go so wire showed him the engine which
 he studied with great interest in silence. When we got back I
 changed my dress as E. & I were going over to Rowley to
 lunch with Mrs. Lambert. I walked up to Maama's with
 little wire and Maama and E. picked me up there. A very
 nice time at Mrs. Lambert's, interesting and knew old delicious
 lunches. E. took some photos. of me and Joyce. When we
 got back to Square E. & I type & wire and I drove over to E.
 Gloucester to see the two exhibitions. Jo & Lucy look very pretty
 well at the Gloucester S. of A. things very well hung. The color

isn't good enough. The other two lectures at the Dr. Stone look all right and apparently are attracting attention. It began to rain when we got back, poured in the night, and we came for me to take me up to Sheeprocks for dinner. We stopped for a minute at Mamma's to see C. W. as he had had an accident in town, been knocked down by a taxi cab. He is all right however I'm thankful to say. We read aloud in the evening at Sheeprocks. It is all right again now about E. He said no was sorry, that we sometimes got that way and that it didn't mean anything. I guess I was over-sensitive and over-tired.

Saturday, July 14.

A hot day with a light wind. I did odd jobs around Cove House, gardening etc. and went out and had a swimming lesson at 11. Mr. Gerry, the swimming teacher at the Cambridge Ave. beach is teaching Hope the crawl and I thought I would like to learn it and get some pointers about diving. The breathing is hard ~~for me~~ to get and I will practice it alone and have another lesson to check up on it. Had lunch at Mamma's and after lunch went down to Cove House again. They were getting ready to start the races and there was such a high wind that we thought it would be fun to go out in Woodlark to see the boats. So we did. They called off the race however as it looked equally in the bay and it was much better to think as it turned out they ought have gone after all. They had a terrible time at Marblehead on July 7. A gale hit the boats during the race, dismasted several of the bigger ones, capsized 8 out of the 110 boats and 4 of them

work. all the boys and girls on the 0 boats and the older people were picked up all right eventually but a power boat was capsized and three people drowned. Philip arrived just as we got back to Cove House and we sat around talking and drinking jugs ale and then Wile & Hope & E. went up to the house and Philip took a swim off the float. Had dinner at Sleeprocks.

Sunday, July 15.

I went up to Sleeprocks right after my breakfast to help take care of little Wile. We took him over to call on mamma and then down to the Sea Lady which was lying at the float. He was very good, a sweet little boy and no trouble if you handle him the right way. Philip joined us at mamma's and we played a net of tennis and went in swimming off the float and at 12 E. & Hope & Wile and I started for Marblehead in Sea Lady. We had lunch in the parlour and picked up Ethel (Greenough) Holmes at 3 o'clock and came home round the Cape. Quite a swell and Hope felt miserably and I was quite uncomfortable but got over it immediately we got beyond Redington and it was smoother. I went up to Sleeprocks for dinner. The Stachurs came to call and Wile went to N.Y. on the 9.50 leaving me at Cove House on his way to Northain. It was only 9.30 in I thought I would walk up and see mamma & C.W. for a while, which I did. Philip will be down again after he has been to camp, in about two weeks and will be at mamma's & then Wile will ask him

on Sea Lady. It was a bit awkward asking him where he was at the Trulls as they didn't want Phipps and couldn't very well leave her out if they asked Phipps. Bonny writes from Plymouth that things are very quiet, very few people there and no business.

Sunday, July 16.

A nice hot day. I did odd jobs, paid a lot of bills etc. after breakfast and went in swimming at the bathing beach at 11. Hope and I had lunch at Mamma's and after lunch we all drove down to Marblehead with E. who was taking Cecil Holmes home. We sat for a while on the piazza where Mrs. is staying, the Ship's Cabin Club, very attractive, exclusive hotel built right out over the harbor. When we got home I watered the garden and then went up to Hargreaves for dinner. Came home early stopping at Mamma's for a while. I am reading a novel "Dearly Answer" by Rosemary Jermain. Nina had read it and didn't like it and Mamma thought it was morbid. It is rather as the heroine is a rather emotional, neurotic girl but ~~strong~~ it is depressing I don't think it is exaggerated and is true to most people's experience, unfortunately, in life.

Tuesday, July 17.

Another hot day. E. came down about 11 and we went for a sail in Hope's new Sculpin. A light breeze but we went beautifully. Then we went in swimming off the flat as Hope came down and sailed in boat alone. Dinner with Mamma and on the way up I stopped

at the Berksteads' and arranged to have the oldest girl, Katie, lay out hair, pose for me. I went to get to work again but don't know what to paint. Wise & little Wise are not going to have the portrait done this summer after all as the baby ought to be out doors all the time. The Bakers aren't here apparently and I haven't heard from Mrs. Thompson about painting her other daughters, though Mrs. Trill did say she wanted to see me and the daughters won't be here till August as she may leave it done then. So I have been trying to think what I could paint for a long time and think now I'll do a little water at least of this Berkstead girl. She came up to mamma's after lunch and I tried to pose her out doors in the garden. Her hair is nice but she is rather stiff and awkward. Will make a water to-morrow if it isn't too hot. About E. & Hope who were taking Sam & Marguerite down to Rowles Cove House, she having motored down from York Harbor for lunch stopped for me and we went down. Capt. Hadjilias was trying out a new speed boat hulls built and took Hope and me for a run. A nice dragon from the B.Y. Watermen stopped in to see my work, two or three people came in the morning. I went up to E.'s to dinner and over to a concert at the Do. Shore art asso'n with her afterwards. Very good music. Schaefer, allist, Fiedler, violinist, a very good pianist - La. ~~or~~ ~~of~~ and a tenor Bruce Dorman not as good. The first three are members of the Boston Symphony orchestra. Took two ~~add~~ for the catalogue of the Yolo Society of A. over to

give Mr. Anderson, Mrs. Adams and Mrs. Stanwood's gift bags, but he was not home. Will mail them. Saw Mr. Groves, Mr. Stoddard, the Greenoughs and him & only 15 quick 5. Finished Dorothy Amos. Think it is a bit unnecessarily depressing, especially at the time.
Wednesday, July 18.

Still hot but I like it. E. & Hope came down and I went out for a sail with Hope in Sculpin. Not much wind but she handles nicely in a light breeze. Then we went over to the bathing beach in Woodlark for a swim and I played with little Wize and took him up to Sheeprocks for his lunch. Hope & I had lunch at Mrs. Adams' as E. was going over to T3 and Rocks to lunch and afterwards we went up to Mamma's and I mailed the little picture of Katie Westhead in my light green dress reading on the wall under the casement windows. It makes quite a nice picture but I don't think I shall like it large. E. telephoned as I was finishing and we and Hope & I went out in Sea Lady to get cooled off. When we got back I watered my garden and went up to Sheeprocks for dinner.
Thursday, July 19.

Still hot but cooler in the afternoon and heavy showers at night. Mr. Hazel came early to see the girls. I made letters and went in swimming with Hope & E. in Woodlark. After the bathing - Mrs. W. & I were out on Sea Lady for tea and I finished my letter pictures when we got back. Was reading at Washburn afterwards when Cleveland Bigelow and

his nos. about 16, stopped in to call. They are in here on a little yard, the 3 dles. which George built - and when I told G. that I used to know Mr. B. years ago he asked of me to him and that is how they happened to stop in to see me. They may come in here to-morrow if they do get out early in the morning. They have been visiting in Maine. Had supper at Sleepy Holes, mamma there too, and gave Willet telegraphed from Boston that he was coming on a 9.30 train. Wire arrives to-morrow morning.

Friday, July 20.

Alma came to cheer. E. + Hope stopped for me to go over to meet Wire. He is all right though rather used up by the heat in New York. Jack arrived last night and noon after we got back he appeared at Love House with the baby. Hope came down and took her father for a ride and I took the baby up to Sleepy Holes and picked some flowers to arrange for the garden club meeting at the yacht club. I made two arrangements, yellow and copper colored day lilies in my copper bowl and yellow lilies, purple petunias and ^{veronica} lavender in my veronica glass vase with the handles. I took the tables and it was arranged honorably. E. + I went, quite a big luncheon and a lecture on lilies afterwards by a Mr. Gray who has some nurseries at Weymouth. When we got back to Love House it was raining + Wire + Hope + Jack were there and we made fudge, popped corn etc. Mamma came down. I had dinner with her & C. B. and went to a movie in the Village Hall with Jack + Hope.

Saturday, July 21.

A lovely day. Hope & E. came down and went out sailing each in their own boats and Wise & I rowed round to the beach in Woodlark and picked up Jack and little Wise there. On the way back to Cove House I smelled gasoline strong and we found out it was leaking, spitting all over the engine so we made straight for Cove House landing and was took the baby back to Nanna in the car. About 12 we started for Marblehead in Sea Lady, had lunch on board (you had made some fine blueberry pies) and fooled round all the afternoon, watering the yards, sailing off Marblehead. Saw the Bartolucci 30's rounding the neck and racing out their اسپرینکlers, also the Q and K. boats. A lovely night. I went up to Sheepscot for nuggies and to the yacht club dance afterwards with Jack. I enjoyed it very much as he dances very well.

Sunday, July 22.

Mrs. Panwant telegraphed that Mr. P. would come over some time during the water moving to get some of my things for her gallery. So when Wise & the others came down with little Wise to take him out on Sea Lady I couldn't go along. Mr. P. came soon after they left and took the Purple Crabs, little Wise's portrait and two Spanish pictures. Then I went up to Nanna's to see the Sunday papers (my article not out yet in the Post) and when the others came back I went out with them on Sea Lady and walked lunch at Folly Cove. We got back at 2.30 as the Dr. was coming to see Jack about the baby.

Says he is in fine shape. Jack left on the 4.38. When we got in there was telegraph message for George that his youngest boy had fallen and struck his head and was at the Lynn Hospital unconscious. After various telegraphing George decided he had better go home so Wire and I drove him over to Gloucester where his car was to come for him in this case and Wire will take the boat down to Brattle's tomorrow as George had pleased to do. He telegraphed during the evening that the boy was still unconscious, that they would X-ray in the morning. I had supper with mamma + C.W. and went over to Seagraves afterwards and looked at old photographs with Hoge. It was pouring all the evening and Wire brought me home.

Monday, July 23.

Wire + E. + Hoge and I took Sea Lady down to Brattle's yard at West Lynn where she is to be launched and to have a new propeller and shaft. We had lunch on the way, about off Nahant. Got through the four bridges of the Saugus river all right. Though we had to wait quite a while at the narrow gauge railroad bridge. Sea Lady was pulled into the cradle and after we got there and landed up on the ways and into the rack and we stayed round a while while Wire talked into Mr. Brattle about what was to be done to her. Henry Barnes was there up for the day from Cotuit to see his wife + baby and he went and got the baby and E. took a photo of it. I got lucky baby. George came before long. His boy is still unconscious and bad. My car is so

fracture of the skull as it is compression of the brain and a hemorrhage. The Dr. says he has about an even chance for recovery. Poor George seemed very patient and submissive about it. We came home by train and I went up to Reason's for supper and over to Gloucester for a meeting of the Gloucester Society of Artists afterwards. Frank W. Appleworth was there so that I didn't have to preside. We elected a laying committee for the next season and talked over plans for entertainments. I was elected chairman of the laying committee and will have as I have to do it sometime during the summer and this is a good time as I haven't anything else on hand. The B. & N. brought me home and I went to W. & E. T. on the 24th. C. Rogers was going Tuesday, July 24th.

I started a water of the little 8 yr. old Bixsted girl on the beach. Red hair and was not taking paint, green beach grass, gray sand, brown and olive green sea weed and purplish rocks. She was fine about painting but the green flaps were awful. Her little sister came along and I am going to paint a large picture of her in the studio later on. When I finished painting I went in swimming with Hope & wife & C. in the sand bar with Woodlark. It was lovely. The waves were breaking so high and it was a perfect day and the water fine and warm. After our swim we took our boat and went in Woodlark down the coast towards Bay View and landed on the rocks for lunch. When we got back home we went to Love House and watched Hope and me play a set of tennis. K. was next me Helen will look on tennis for a long time. I think it is very good and will be full of good

morning. I went up to my room for dinner. Mr. &
 Mrs. Lawrence B. now came for dinner. We looked at E. &
 photos. and talked about Spain briefly. The new one of
 Marmell's boat has arrived at Santander and this
 morning has been in. I put all photos in a box in a box.
 The boat had a Spanish steering wheel. I found that
 to suit the boat, the 1-gal. water, and the 1-gal. water.
 Alfaro & the Queen and the Hammond, and all the staff of
 the Am. embassy were on board her. Her owner and skipper
 is Mr. Paul Hammond and he wrote me a very nice note thanking
 him for the photo. of Alfaro's portrait saying he hoped it would
 bring him luck, and he would hang it in the cabin etc. as I
 hope he would it to Alfaro. The rain is about 55 ft. overall
 and had a time allowance when we didn't need as we got
 in ahead of all the others, even the big boats. ^{(of course we started a week earlier than the} She was owned
 entirely by amateurs, Howard, Yale & Princeton students, except
 for one professional, the work.

Wednesday, July 25.

Hotter than yesterday and no breeze, so
 the flies on the beach were even worse. I waited for a
 while and finished the netting but of course the poor flies
 couldn't keep still and I had to take away minute by
 to jump up and run into the water to get cooled off and rid
 of the flies. When we got back to home Howard & I
 and he and I went in swimming over at the pool. We
 swam over. We & E. and dinner down to Lyon & we about
 the work on sea daily taking their lunch. I had lunch in

Mamma and Hoge and I went over to Gloucester afterwards
 we got a life over and came back on the bus. I wanted
 to get the frames I had ordered for my winter pictures. As I
 am going to send them to the next show of the G.S. of A.
 and the picture of John. I. H. when we got back I had a letter
 from Hoge for a man off at the hospital and I went along
 to the hospital and got back I found a package of pictures and put
 them in the frames and went up to the rocks for dinner.
 Stopped at mamma's on the way home. We went to N.Y.
 to visit. Hoge to be back at 10 A.M. I had a letter from
 Nina today saying she was starting in on the new evening
 course but that she had spent her last last paying for her
 tuition, materials etc. in advance and wanted me to help her out
 in her living expenses. Luckily I had written her before I got
 her letter asking her a cheque for \$30 to pay for the course.
 So when she gets my letter she will feel better because I
 sent it before she asked for it. Hoge to goodness this will lead
 to her getting something permanent. The class was in the
 big class boats. She came in on time and a quarter after
 the time and 15 - right the pages announce the arrival of
 the boats of the small boats. George's boy is slowly gaining con-
 sciousness. Probably will sleep.

Thursday, July 26.

I took a taxi from Harvey's over to E. Gloucester
 early into my pictures for the G.S. of A. exhibition. Worked at
 the gallery all day, checking off the pictures in the A.M. and
 hanging the show afterwards. I got quite a lot of the planning
 out of the hanging done before the rest of the large committee

glorious time came to see the ... and about 4 and took along a
 photograph of my picture (Miss C.) Mr. B. very drove me
 home. Had dinner at ... Stayed in at ... in
 the way home. I went to ... for lunch with ...
 Holmes and stayed for a while in the afternoon. ...
 Hoge and ... a ... I ... the ...
 & ... at intervals to ... House to ...
 I didn't get back. ... to ... Mr. Broadhead's
 ... that she will have some ... to ...

1002.

Saturday, July 28.

E. Hoge and little wife stopped for me
 at 9.15 to go over to meet Wise. When we got back I went
 up to call on Mrs. Broadhead taking Hoge so that we could
 meet ... her granddaughters. They seemed to like it off
 all right and Hoge brought her back to ... House later.
 Wise & C. came down and I went up to ... for dinner.
 In the afternoon I went over to the Private View of the G.S. of
 A. on the ... a pretty good crowd over there and every one
 seems to like the show and the hanging of the gallery. One lady,
 Miss Huntington Keckard about the hanging of her water color, but
 as it was in a very bad light, I raised it after a little discussion
 with Mr. Ordway and Mr. Wigglesworth as we didn't like to
 establish the precedent of hanging the hanging after the show
 was opened. Mrs. Maymowitz liked because we very ...
 one of her pictures but the two together exceeded the size limit -
 so I explained it to her and her husband, figured out the authentic

of the carnival areas. They claimed they didn't know the rules but as they were in the printed circles they had nothing to say except that the thought the rules were silly and he felt as all judging committees were corrupt that we should have directed a point in their favor. Hopeless juggle and the mind that the less you have to do with the better. I got back in time to get supper for Hope & his friend and me at Cove House. They were meeting the gees when I arrived. Our supper was a great success. We had it on the grassy cottage we could throw things over board and as usual at Cove House suppers, no table restrictions of table manners allowed. So it was quite an informal party. We danced off from the table to go out with Capt. Holbykins for a run in his speed boat. Ben C. & Wine came down and Capt. H. took W. out while we watched the races. Wine & E. stayed down and we read Connolly's book on the glaucous fishermen abroad. Wine has an idea of having me painting the most famous of these glaucous fishermen and I am thinking of painting the most famous of these glaucous fishermen. He is a black & white man to paint. He is the ~~best~~ right man to paint.

Sunday, July 29.

Wine & E. and Hope brought Little Wine down here while Nanna was at church and he played around on the float, went out with us in the boat, helped me water my flower boxes etc. and was very good. John Lavalle came by with his children and stopped for a few minutes and I introduced him to Wine & E. At the same time C.W. stopped

for me to go over to E. G. Loucks to have dinner with Perry at
 the Redden's. After lunch we went to both the G. Loucks
 across at his 2.0. They had over to Squam for a taxi
 and we went to Mrs. Pancoast's gallery for tea drinking
 through Bass Rocks as that E. G. could not see home where
 we had to visit years ago. At the Mrs. Shore Miss Groome told
 me that my trip and how well I got my pictures and
 she said that the "American artist" put me in the
 news. She suggested my having an exhibition at the Phila.
 Art Club with our pictures next winter. I said we might
 be in London for a while I intend to go in winter. She
 said it up. When we got back to Squam we stopped at
 Miss Trull's to see if Mrs. Aspinwall had come as I
 wanted to ask her to tea Tuesday and have some people in
 to meet her and mamma. She is coming to - narrow but
 Miss Trull said it would be all right for the tea as I
 will go ahead and ask people. Got back to Cove House and
 found E. + W. on the Quizza. Mr. Pringle went by and
 stopped to talk and took along a photo. of my picture of
 Banks to use on the cover of the Cape Ann Shore. Mrs.
 Pancoast has my flower picture very well hung. Still life
 in the chest of drawers and repeating the purple in the
 picture etc. I went up to Sleepycocks ~~and~~ to dinner and
 we read about the "Sailing across Three Oceans" and finished it.
Sunday, July 30.

Hague came down promptly at 7.30 this morning
 for me to make the shell for a quilt I am going to do of her.

I am going to pay her 25 cents an hour for going and she is very earnest about it and wants to make enough to buy a joint box one as even in Gloucester. I am going to do her with a long piece of crimson brocade pinned to her shoulders, some cloths and dapples and a mirror on a chain in front of her and on the table beside her and call it "Dressing up". It will be a 22x30 canvas and I got time to sit for me when she went over to get Ethel & myself for lunch and I sat out the canvas in the afternoon. Hoge and I had lunch with mamma and after the greenages had gone we came down to the studio. I played tennis with Hoge and he came over to water us and played with me too. The first time for 20 years. I beat him and he says he wants to play me again and beat me. I have been reading Helen Wills book on Tennis and it is fine. So clever and sensible and well thought out and modest about her self and full of love for the sport. I went up to mamma's for dinner and afterwards went to a play the kids who live near the Bywater Inn were joining, written and gotten up all themselves. Hoge went with Denise and I brought her home. The play was killing of course and I thoroughly enjoyed it except for the bridges. I sat next to Mrs. Maloney and we smoked cigarettes and kept them away a little. When Hoge & I got back to sleepers Mrs. Mayo was there and we were alone for some and me too. Every one I have invited for tea has accepted. About 15 people. A letter from Billy saying things are a little better at the Mayflower and he will stay

course and seems to be getting on all right on the whole
 in for a while and a letter from Daisy is waiting at the new house.
Tuesday, July 31.

Hoped didn't want to go as I went and
 got Mabel, another little Bristled, 4 yrs. old with long light
 hair, and started a 16 X 20 canvas of her. Head and
 shoulders, in a cream colored silk dress against a light
 background holding her big doll. I went up to mamma's
 for lunch and afterwards made cardinals etc. and got things
 ready for the tea. Just as I was finishing dressing and
 looking had everything ready downstairs, Miss Tucker
 turned up with two people from the Hawthorne Inn.
 Mr. Blake, who came last year and a Mrs. Cook from
 Philadelphia. They made a little call. Wise was there
 and talked to Mr. Blake and showed him my album, and
 soon after they left the tea party began to arrive. About
 20 people. Just as when almost everyone had gone, except Joe,
 Wise went out in Woodlark to look for Hope and Lee who
 had gone sailing about a half hour before. There was quite a strong
 S.W. breeze. Just as he left I discovered them up the cove.
 They had got mixed up with other boats and gone aground and
 gotten off in the water to get off and were being rescued
 by one man in a power boat. I saw Alice Snodgrass who
 came to get them in America to go after Wise and tell him
 where they were and to come back and wait after them
 and found them home. I went up to check on the supper
 and Wise & E. and I went to the movies afterwards. Hauled
 the "d" in "Speedy". Give nothing. Mrs. Snodgrass is called

me to go to Westminster for dinner and dancing, Sat. night.
Wednesday, August 1.

E. Wattle arrived this morning. E. & Wise took the children over to meet her. I painted on Little Kals until about 11 and then after washing my brushes etc. went over to call on Christine Penn. who has the Clark's studio next door. I went into her to see if Mrs. Publicover would give her meals and brought her back to the studio. Went up to mamma for lunch late as we had been up to Boston to choose wall paper for the apt. and didn't get down until time for a 2 o'clock lunch. After lunch I went over to Sleepyheads to see E. Wattle but saw by all the motors there that the Concord Garden Club which was lunching at Josie's had arrived so to see E.'s garden. So I went down to Love House and E. Wattle and Hope were there on board Sea Lady at the float. She looked pretty well and seems much calmer and pleasanter than late summer. She had been up in the studio and tried my glasses and wanted to know when I wouldn't be painting there where she could practice. Told her I would be through painting tomorrow at 11 but she said suggested the afternoon as the best time but we said she couldn't work in the afternoon. We left her that I would let her know if I wasn't going to paint any morning or if I was, what time I would be through of course I like to have the studio to myself to study what I've been doing after I get through painting but I know she probably other things will prevent her from coming down a good deal of the time. We were down now in the boat and I decided to go to the B. & O. for a lecture on the Bridge of San Luiskey by Mrs. Clarke

Harvey. It began to rain as Wise drove me over, and while I was there they all went out for a run in Sea Lady to try out the speed of the engine. Wise as a man down adjusting it so that he can get more speed. He got over 12 knots an hour and the old engine gave only 10. The lecture at the Bradley's was fairly interesting. Miss Harvey is too emotional and too religious in her activities for my taste. Mrs. Luskman drove me home. I went to mamma's for supper and to Elizabeth's afterwards. Wise brought me home, a beautiful full moon and high tide and a wonderful night effect after the rain.

Thursday, Aug. 2.

I got started painting, little Kahn at 9.30 as I thought they would all turn up early and wanted to be through by 11 as I told E. Witter. But Mr. and Hoge and Joe came at 10 and he stays now after. So I didn't get much work done. However the picture is almost done and is nice, nicely. E. brought his music but didn't practice when I got through because we were all going in swimming. We swam in the new aqua-glass where got in July. and it is great fun. We found a friend ~~Jack~~ Woodcock and Hoge and I and Joe and the others. Davis told them going with it. When we got back we all went in Sea Lady to Marblehead for lunch. Mamma went too. When we got back Hoge and I played a little tennis. E. Witter practiced but we don't like the piano much and he was interrupted by calls, Mrs. Thompson and Ella especially. I'm sorry I missed them as I like Mrs. Thompson

wanted to talk about the portrait of her other daughters.
I have called them up in the evening and C. is going to
invite them over for lunch on Wed. Katharine will be here as
she has written that she and Elliott are coming for a day or two
on their way back from north Haven. Mary Flagg stopped in
with some people about 6, one of them a son. Kelley, a friend of
Charlie Peppers'. I went up to Sleepy Hollow for dinner. The azara
has not yet been heard from. in the Spanish race and people
are getting worried about her. All the other boats have been in
and have been just fishing this is the first time it has been seen.
The Atlantic cable is used, then the University of
Oxford has sent a Spanish mission to look for her. The U.S. Census Bureau
has gone to try and find her.

Friday, August 3

It was too hot for little Karen to go so I telephoned E. Wislizenus that I wasn't going to paint so that she could come down and practice if she wanted to. I also told her I was going for a napoo at 2.30 and she said she would come then as she wanted to take the baby to the beach in the morning. I did odd jobs round the place, greased the rustations for blackie's, painted hills etc. and about 11 got my bathing suit on and went up to Dammers to walk over to the bathing beach with her. It was so hot that she went in for the first time this summer. The others came around to the beach in Woodlark with the aquaplane and we took turns going on it. It is fun but my legs are a right mess with scratches and bruises from it and with green fly bites. They are awful this year but were a

little better on the beach. Good to-day no gulls. They are going. I came back in Woodlark and went up to Masson's for lunch. After lunch went to Mrs. Govey's for a mango, then round the Cape with E. & W. in Sea Lady. Thunderstorms in the distance but still hot. It rained in the night. Went to Masson's for niggers and afterwards to the By-Water Inn to try and sell tickets for a bridge party Sunday night at the Gloucester Society of Artists gallery. Sold 12 and think I can sell more at the By-Water. There was a meeting to-night of the officers of the Society to talk over plans for the ball but I didn't see any sense in my going as I was perfectly willing to agree to any plans, dates etc. They thought best, as I called up Miss Judson to that effect and she said it wasn't necessary. Went to S. Leighton's afterwards and started reading aloud a romantic novel of Sicily in ancient times. Not much good though. To-morrow night is the masquerade at the yacht club and the kids are going, Hugo & Lee as Jack & Jill, at my suggestion, and Ruth who arrived last night and went in swimming with us to-day, as I single Simon. Philip may come down and I wish I could be here for it but have accepted Mrs. Madden's invitation. Mrs. Wiggins called on us and asked me to be one of the judges again. I say I can't go. A letter from Brookline saying one is getting on beautifully with Judy who is with them at Princeton while K. & E. are at No. Haven. Peter is in the Potter's and Theng. Mrs. Parsons. K. & E. were here too.

Saturday, August 4.

Even hotter to-day. E. & I will wait to York Harbor in the Lady to have lunch with Miss San Margara and were gone all day. Hope and the other kids went over to Gloucester to get things for their costumes for the dance. I got one of Gus' sailor suits off the boat for Philip to wear. I went in morning & the Cambridge are beach alone, waited mamma to go but we didn't feel like making the effort. On the way back I stopped in at Constance & Gabrielle's to see kind out from Bob's of his Harvard jazz orchestra would play for the Gb. Society of artist costume ball. Went up to mamma's for lunch. Have to leave Home after lunch and read in the piazza - E. & I were negotiating upstairs in the studio. She plays very well with a nice touch. When we finished we played for me a little and asked me to come up to Mrs. Adams for tea and bring Philip if he had come. I waited around for him all the afternoon and finally went in morning, the office float as the heat was terrible. Then up to Mrs. A. and had a cool drink with E. & I. Philip came in but home in order to leave Home for a while. I went back and watered the garden and then dined for the mother's dinner at Del Monte. We went to the beach but first for a walk. It was really hot at Del Monte and the gang had awfully hard but I enjoyed it more than I expected to. Hope in morning, 4 p.m. & 2 p.m. Wardwell, 2 p.m. & 2 p.m. Wayburn, 2 p.m. & 2 p.m. 2 p.m. & 2 p.m. 2 men. all very pleasant but not thrilling. We didn't get home until about one o'clock. an awfully hot night.

Down for a few days.
Monday, Aug. 6.

Hope and Ruth came promptly at 9.30 and I made a matter of them on the floor painting. I am going to do a big one and call it "Art is Long". Lee came and looked on while we worked but was very quiet and no trouble. We worked for an hour and a half and then the kids had a general stamping all over the house as a relaxation. Mrs. Graves stopped in and asked me and mamma to tea and Miss Dudley came to get some items for the Ho. Shore Breeze. She wanted to take the kids pictures in their costumes for the dance last Sat. as they went to their various houses and got them and me and I took their pictures. Then I went up to mamma's for lunch, going first to the Bryn Mawr to try out all our marionettes for the Bridge party. But much luck. Went to Mrs. Graves for tea. Gail, Miss Keyes and two girls named Brown, Howell & Frances were there. They will come to the studio Wed. P.M. to see go & Lucy's portrait. Went up to Shegrows for nappies.

Tuesday, Aug. 7.

The kids came down about 10 and we played all regions and lay. Then they dressed up and acted plays. Later Miss Wood and drama came and the redder children into their governors, so I left quite a party here when I went over to G. with mamma to meet L. & E. They were very well except that Elliott had hurt his head and it had become infected. We got word of Mr. Frances and he came to Cove House about

one and landed it and came again at 9 in the evening before E. left for the midnight. Said it would heal all right now. We had lunch at Mamma's and after lunch all walked down to call on Grace, E. with us. Then back to Cove House and Elliot & I went out on Oriole and got her ready for a sail while K. went up to Mamma's to get the aseptic tablets for E. to wash his hand. We came across leaving Oriole at the float and E. was soaking his hand when Perry a. turned up with two ladies, a Mrs. Warron and a Mrs. Humphreys. K. & I got tea for them and after they left we went out for a little sail. Not much wind. We went up to Mamma's for niggers. Hope & E. came over afterwards. Elliot left for Phila. at 10.

Wednesday, Aug. 8.

Hope and Ruth played for me for about ^{for art is long" it is 35 X 49.} an hour and a half. Then K. and Mamma came down and K. & I played tennis after I had played Hope. We all went in for a swim afterwards off Cove House float. Then up to Sleepers for lunch. E. was giving a luncheon party for K. & E. Vetter, Ella Agnewall, Mrs. Symonds and her sister Mrs. Mowbray (natives as was) Mamma & me. I got away as soon as I could afterwards as I thought Mrs. Graw was bringing some people to see go & Lewis's portrait. Waited about all the afternoon, writing letters etc. but they didn't come. Up to Mamma's for niggers and K. left on the 10 o'clock train. Mamma & I drove over with Mr. W. as we would have suspect boxes. She is such a worker. To mother telegraphed you.

today from Princeton the car and jins are coming on for Sat. & Sunday. So I will only go as far as Portland on the cruise and come back by train to see them. Both the men on the boat have been away all day and for two nights one has been inshore lights. George had permission to go but we can not understand about Gus. Wire arrives to-morrow and we had planned to start on the cruise the first thing Thursday, Aug. 9.

E. + Hope stopped for me to go and meet Wire. He seems in fine spirits and everything is going well with the press. George arrived at 8.30 and went out and brought Dee Lady up to the dock but when we got home from the station and Wire + E. went to talk to him about Gus he told them that he had found a letter from Gus on board saying that he had left. We don't understand it though he has said several times that Aminequa was too lovely. We decided to go on the cruise yet. The same but didn't get off till about 12 E. Wistler and Mamma came down to see us off. Quite hot but we were cooled off when we got underway. We had lunch after passing the Isles of Shoals and dropped anchor in Portland harbor at 6 o'clock. A lovely day though Hope was seasick and felt a little uncomfortable. We went ashore for dinner at the Congress Square Hotel - Wire likes my statuette of the children's picture "not so long" and thinks it will be nice if they have the patience to give for it. I am paying them 25 cts. on loan and they seem quite keen to keep it as perhaps I can do it, though of course they almost never get in the conversation twice and can't hardly

when they do for more than a minute or two.

Friday, Aug. 10.

We didn't start late as it was foggy. We had thought we might get a swim over near one of the islands near Portland while we were waiting for the man who is coming to adjust the compass but it was so foggy that we just lay at anchor. I got breakfast and then packed my bag and we all went ashore. E. did some re-creating and Hoge and Nite got on in the train. I got some sandwiches and juice to eat for lunch. The train left at 12.30 and I had to change at 10 rows and Foxborough and of course at Beverly where I got the Gloucester train on to my job to work. Took a taxi over and changed my clothes and went to Mrs. Toddread's tea. Mamma was there. a very nice party. Talked to Mrs. Lunderman, Mrs. Frank, Mrs. Randall and for quite a while to Mrs. Widgely from Washington's as came to the. This tea was to be my goodbye. It developed that she is to go to Boston's night. Mrs. M. is a connection of mine. Her sister-in-law was also there and a Mr. Wilson. I went to Mamma's for supper and over to Gloucester afterwards for a meeting about one of the officers of the G. D. of A. about the costume ball. Mr. Barry brought me home. B. & Jim arrived to-morrow morning. I had a note from Barry asking for prices of my rings as some people at the day flower show were interested in getting them from the reproduction of 20 & Lucy.

Saturday, Aug. 11

Jim and Brookie arrived at 9.30 and came straight over without telegraphing from Boston as we couldn't meet them but I went up to mamma's as soon as they arrived and sat around talking for a while. Then Jim & B. and I went in morning, jodelling over to the sand dunes in the canoe and mamma & C.W. came down to Cove House to meet us when we got back. We had lunch at Mamma's and after lunch as I was going over to see E. Wister, and give her the latest news from Sea Lady I saw Jack coming up the road (he arrived late night and I saw him in his taxi as I was crossing the bridge to take the bus to Gloucester for the meeting) I asked him to stop in for a minute to meet J. & B. and he did but he & Jim got talking so he stayed about 20 minutes and when I went over to Sleepyheads with him E. was furious, said she had been waiting half an hour for him etc. I told her it was my fault and I then got her calmed down and in a better humor before I left. She was saying how bored she was and that there was nothing to do in Squam and in the next breath telling of one invitation she had declined. I asked them to Cove House to hear Hoover on the radio (he was broadcasting his acceptance speech) in the evening and tried to get some enthusiasm up from everyone about going to the yacht club to dance. Jack wanted to but E. wouldn't

on 13. and in. 3. They got in at massena's on the way down and found them still sitting round and talking and planning to take riffs. Jim said he might come down and go sailing later as I went on down to Love House and met Philip, who had arrived unexpectedly and had been looking for me. We got new bathing suits and were going sailing in Hugo's boat but a stormy day came up so we got out in the boat and were in for a while. Then up to massena for supper and afterwards they all came down to listen to Hoover, all except L. Webster. Philip and I went to the game club dance. Jack thought he might come later but didn't show up. The John Lawalls were there with Sally Lintfield and her husband and the Wiggins. Hoover's speech was fine. Optimistic and constructive and broad in its outlook. Had a postal from Benny asking for the price of my portraits as some people had become interested by the reproduction of us & Lucy in the Herald. Barker is on the cover page of this week's Cape Ann Shore.

Sunday Aug. 12.

Philip came to play tennis about 10 but we couldn't get a court as there was a tournament going on so we watched that, sitting on the running board of an automobile parked by the courts and John Norton joined us there. I telegraphed up to mamma's to try and get them to come down and try and they would come later for a while but didn't do that either. They just sat around I guess though B. did quite a lot of gardening work, weeding the terrace and transplanting flowers.

that had come up between the notes and blocked the gate Philip
 and I played a bit later when we could get a write and
 went up to mamma's apartments for a little while. They
 were all going over to the John Hay's Hammonds in
 Gloucester for lunch. I wasn't invited. I think because Mrs.
 Hammond hadn't realized that I was B's sister, thinking
 not then through the woods. I got my lunch at Mrs.
 Publicover's. Constance & Gertrude W. were, the Harringtons
 and Mrs. Murray and her children. After lunch I went up
 to Shagbarks. E. W. is in a disagreeable state of mind. I
 told W. that I think she has stopped taking the gland
 medicine because I know she tried to get it filled in G.
 the other day and couldn't as she had the Baltimore
 druggists' number. That gave him a clue to her ill temper and
 he went to her and found that she had seen Dr. P. and
 that he had put her on something different. This she
 said was making her feel worse and volatile. Is she any yet
 adjusted Mrs. E. was in a stew because W. was leaving
 some people, 2 couples, who were stopping for the night on a
 motor trip. The man is head pressman at the Times and has
 worked hard getting London, which is a V. is now
 to repay him by giving him and his friends a good time here
 but it is a good deal of a strain on M.'s household just
 now and a deadly bore for her probably. However of course it
 necessary for W.'s business and I can understand both
 points of view. Hope she will not regret the night with
 me at Westmore which she says is a C. but to tell a story

and wife + I walked down to Lone House where Hope and the
kids were waiting and we went for a swim in Woodlake
^{Red Clark} in the ^{IV} pool. Hope took a bath and got Phil and
after that B. + Jim came and wrote in over at the card tables
in the canoe. Then E. came down but didn't go in at first
because of a cold wind. She took B. out and ^{we} ^{advised} ^{up} ^{and} ^{down} ^{the} ^{main}
Hope took Jim out for a sail in Sculgin. Then E. + B.
dinner at Grandma's. Phil came but drove up to Town
and after ^{the} ^{day} and after ^{the} ^{day} and after ^{the} ^{day} and after ^{the} ^{day}
they were and saw the most beautiful sunset ^{we} ^{ever} ^{saw}
and ^{the} ^{day} as E. + B. disappeared into the house but
Jack + Jim got on finally. Jim + B. left at 9.30 for
New York. They are sailing on the 16th for a three weeks cruise
in the West Indies. The 10th anniversary ^{to-day} was C. B.'s birthday.
a bookman gave for me and will get him a belt later, as he wants one.
Monday, Aug. 13.

Hope and Ruth came to go see but Hope
only stayed a half an hour as his father came down for her to
take him out sailing. Ruth kept on for an hour longer and
so got the canvas covered. It is going to be a nice picture
I think. If I can keep it broad and direct and get the
action and character without using important details. When
we finished the kids were in swimming over at the
beaching beach and I joined them there. The raft is out and
very all seemed to be enjoying it hugely. I squeezed with
"Life" 20 miles to & again it and tow it around and will
collect the money for it \$55 from the hotels and every one who
uses it. The water was about 76°, was down wonderful then

pore for a little while, which he did. Didn't ask Hope as I knew
 he would be busy with Dorothy until they all left which they
 did about 10.30. Wise & L. came down to Cove House then and
 we sat around and rested and were in swimming off the float.
 Another really hot day. I went up to Sam's for lunch and
 stayed afterwards to help fix a dress she wanted to wear to
 Miss Toul's French class. Came back to Cove House, wrote a
 letter to Jim & B. as a bon voyage for their trip, were swimming
 with Wise, L. Wisla and Hope & L. off Woodlark with the aqua
 plane. The water was wonderful. Went up to Sam's to
 supper and over to the meeting of the M. Shore Arts Ass'n.
 We elected a membership committee and laying committee and
 gave for next year. Just as Peter and I were and tried her new
 work. Just before the meeting was over Lillian Stevens got up to
 speak against prohibition in England, and gave pictures of
 those in prison etc. It is true maybe prohibition in this
 country is not the answer of our problems. It is often denied
 by the temperance people. Came home with Mrs. H. and
 saw the 11.15 train in the ship. I had fun that night and
 a good sleep.

Another hot day. Spent most of the day
 for lunch until the ladies got too hot. Hope and Peter's
 letters good, and afterwards we all went in swimming at
 the beach. I was from the beach there and so said that
 he had been a little better for the next year. I was
 and that he was taking a good deal of the summer's work. I
 was so tired that I didn't go to bed and didn't

used to go down. We went over to Gloucester this morning
 to see it and Blackman. He gave me a letter to
 game. Had a fire talk with him and went to take me over
 to harbor. after lunch. Hoge + C. + Wine + I went down
 to Marblehead. Saw Lady to see the dr. y. gave club
~~up~~ boats which were in various crime. They looked
 a long day yesterday into no wind to bring them from
 Vineyard Haven across Mass. bay and many of them
 didn't get to Marblehead till this morning as they were
 just lying in the harbor having a day of rest but we
 went all around among them and it was a beautiful
 sight. The Constellation, Resolute, Black Hawk. Advance.
 Thistle, Cleopatra Barge and Constitution of course of
 the big ones. Lynx y. several and of course lots of
 smaller ones. They took me up to Gloucester after work
 as I had to take the train there to get back to G. for the
 meeting of the G.D. of A. As we came near the landing in
 Gloucester harbor we saw a crowd there and as we got
 nearer saw that it was ~~not~~ a drowning accident. Some
 coast guard men were looking over a little boy lying head
 down on the beach and we found out about the accident
 when we landed. He was 7 yrs. old and wouldn't swim but
 been fooling with some kids and jumped off in deep water and
 sank immediately. A little girl from a nearby town
 dived for him several times but ~~they~~ finally brought him
 up but he had been under 15 minutes and they couldn't
 bring him too. It was terribly dramatic to see that drowned

standing in the swift water, crowded in bright sun, where ~~was~~ the man working to bring back into ~~the~~ their world that little boy. You had a funny feeling that ~~his~~ and his life were about ~~within~~ their grasp but slipping away and that they might almost pull him back to life again by the force of their will. It was like the young couple who had died but were called back to life in the play ~~played~~. I couldn't get that scene out of my mind for a long time. There was a woman at his head, holding his tongue out and straight at first to right to his mother but it would have been too agonizing for her and must have been some neighbor. Hope was very silent about it and wise to change her thought pointed out to her that now she had seen how they brought people to. Of course it was a good thing for her to have seen it as it won't do her any harm to have the possible danger of fooling in the water in the back of her mind. The meeting at G. was all right. I presided and we just elected the happy committee for the next year and put off the business meeting, election of officers etc. until later when Frank Wiggins was on leave. I had supper at the Hawthorne Inn tea room and came home on a bus. It was packed with the crowds for Long Sunday, over crowded for safety. Thursday, May 11.

I went over to G. to help get the pictures ready to hang. Went in a Harvey taxi and took the replica of Todd's house to exhibit. Mr. Harvey was going to call for me but was. B. today said that he was sick in bed and

couldn't use. I guessed right away that it was bottle
 cocktails, which he has mainly told me about, having found
 a hot dog stand where you can get them in the quiet and that
 is what it turned out to be. I can't understand why they insist
 to poison themselves that way, and it is no ^{especially} apt to be
 poisonous now a days. I believe that Mr. B. never again
 though as I heard later at the gallery. I worked hard there
 all the morning in the heat. Got lunch at the Hawthorne
 Sun tea-rooms with Miss Jackson and Mr. Anderson and
 then took the copy for the catalogue in to the printer in
 G. met Wise and we went to see Howard Blackburn.
 Fine type and very printable. Will probably do him in the
 Globe and Universe. Came home to Love House and sat
 in the piazza with C. Too tired to go in swimming. The
 hand printer was working in the yard at the dock and
 we may not get off in our cruise to-morrow as they
 have to get some parts from Boston. Also Wise heard
 from M. J. that there is nothing doing about a new Times
 order and he may have to go on. Had supper at cheap
 works and got home afterwards. Some good art in the
 show, but at 50000 change for deposits replica
 there are where it is too bad. I sold for the first time the other day
 Told them \$1000.

Friday Aug. 17.

I painted in "Art is long" in the morning
 without the children, worked on the painting books, etc.
 Think it is going to be quite nice. Some people came about 11
 a man, writing from Rockport and his daughter and his friend Mrs.?
 here at Amisquam, all from New Haven. after they left I

went in swimming off the float, joining Hoge & he who had been
 in and out all the morning. Went up to Mamma's for lunch
 and afterwards went round to the hotels to collect money
 for the aft. Mr. Clark of the Bywaters gave me [#]10 but they will
 get more from the guests at the hotel. The Brynmores had not
 made their collection yet. I shall have to send Lige & Davis
 a request and collect the amount ~~from~~ by little afterwards.
 Came back to Cove House and stayed round all the after-
 noon doing odd jobs and waiting for wire to hear from N.Y.
 and the engine to be fixed on Sea Lady so that we can get
 off on the cruise. Wire got histelphone message about 4
 and though the Times odds is going finely he won't have to
 go down to take figures until week after next, so we will
 start on the cruise now as soon as the engine is fixed which
 won't be until to-morrow morning. E. Dieter stopped in
 on his way to Gloucester with Hoge, he and little wire. He is
 looking so much better and is a darling. Mamma came
 down expecting to see us off. I had supper at Mrs. Adams
 with W. & E. Hoge & he and E. Dieter at the next table. Then
 they all went to the movies and I back to Cove
 House and listened to the radio. Mamma and C. O.
 came down for a while. A Mr. Whipple of Manchester called
 me up about the entertainment for the costume ball. F.
 Wigglesworth had told him to let me know what he would
 get in the way of "the". I referred him to Mr. Anderson
 and Miss Tidson and he will see them at the Private View
 to-day. A lovely day, hot, but not so sultry.

Saturday, August 18.

I did odd jobs all the morning, got packed etc. getting ready to go on our cruise so soon as the engine was fixed. E. stopped on her way to Josie's with some flowers for her as she has been sick and I went with her to see her. Came back and little wise was down at Love House with mamma. Wise took Sea Lady out for a little run to test the engine and I took little wise along too. He was good as gold and loved it. About one o'clock we got underway for the cruise. Mamma and E. O. came down to see us off. Poor little Hope felt quite badly at being left behind but she was awfully good about it. Her sister wouldn't let her go as she wanted her in Squares for company. She has the old twins to play with and has planned various things with them, making the best of it but was very subdued about our departure. We had a nice run to Portland taking 5 hrs. 48 min. There was a swell and steady breeze new boy, and I was quite uncomfortable. We took Sea-y-C but not even enough. Will take it earlier tomorrow morning. Had lunch and supper on board and E. & I were ashore in the evening for supplies and to send greetings to Hope. We passed the Savorona on the way down river, along under sail and power.

Sunday, August 19.

We left Portland about 10 after getting gas and water and ran through the islands in Casco Bay coming out by Eagle Island, then headed for the whistles off Saquin and from there for Seabegan. It was a lovely run, no wind and very little

motion. I took Sargyl before we started and was perfectly comfortable. We reached ~~Sargyl~~ ^{Malaga} about 3.30, went ashore and walked over to the cliffs through the pine wood. Quite hot but a cool breeze on the cliffs. Back to Sea Lady and had a belly swim, using George's new swimming ladder. The water was cold but fine and bracing after our week. A beautiful afternoon and a lovely sunset we went out by our motorboat in the wood boat for 1.5 to take photos. After dark in general and about the 1000 ft. mountains by San Diego. My nice boat. Malaga is just a picturesque and amusing as ever.

Monday, Aug. 20.

A lovely, clear day but rather cool with a light north wind. We left Malaga Harbor early, about 8.45 and ran for Metincus Island, ^{about 10 miles off the coast}. Passed between Metincus and Ragged Island and into Metincus Harbor, a fascinating little fishermen's settlement. Then we went over to Malaga's Ledge beyond Wooden Ball Island to get a close view of a four-nested schooner which was wrecked there a little while ago, the Gypsy M. Taylor. She had lost her mainmast and was a tragic sight on the beach and was covered with sea gulls circling around her. From there we ran straight for Saldaña Back Light near the coast and 5 miles in, a beautiful smooth sea and blue sky with big white clouds. We stopped anchor at 5 miles off the coast for lunch. The Termino, big green schooner was anchored near. After lunch we ran through the sounds, going into the coast past Hauler on Sargyl's Island and back.

Harbor on Outer Long Island. Then headed for North East Harbor. Got there about 4. E. + S went ashore to get provisions, while Wise got gas and water and ice. Came back to the boat and read while till it was time to dress for dinner and go to work. They are on extended time here so we had to get our dinner on hour later than usual. We went to the Kimball House. 10 dinner dinner. Hotel all decorated for a dance and several dinner parties before it. We wrote postal cards and wire called up E. Wister. All well and having lovely weather in Squam. Awfully cold and to-night. Had to wear heavy coats and even then we were cold. We plan to go on further east to - now now possibly out to Grand Manan; this will be quite an adventure.

Tuesday, Aug. 21

We left North East about 8.45. Cold and cloudy but clearing. The sun came out as we ran across Frenchman's Bay and the clouds low on the mountains of Mt. Desert were beautiful. A long run down the coast to Cutler which is the last yachting port to the eastward and is in the Bay of Fundy. Then we headed straight for Grand Manan where we could see about 10 miles off shore. All the coast after Schoodic was lower but bleak and deserted-looking. As we neared Grand Manan we could see the high cliffs, 200 ft. high, a curious dark gray rock with pinacles and farners and little red beaches at the foot of the cliffs, regular forests and scruffy bushes. Being in the Bay of Fundy the tide rise is about 20 ft. We made for Seal Cove on the S.E. end of the island. I picked up a mooring in the

into harbor and George moved us ashore. There were several
 fishing boats moored around us and we talked to a man and
 a boy in one of them. Said they had had an unusually warm
 and fog-less summer. We climbed way up in the inner harbor
 which is protected by a wooden breakwater, covered with lobster
 pots and nets drying and is lined with the shacks and
 fish houses. These were hanging and lobster are landed. It was
 wonderfully picturesque and E. & I took lots of photographs.
 We went ashore and were very cordially received at a house
 The sheds full of hanging herring in the rafters ^{with burning}
 loaves in the ground and bottom smoking steam. The women
 drying them in pots and then they are hung in these sheds and
 smoked for about six weeks. Many of the women had a
 primitive smoking apparatus of a big wooden wheel and many
 where there were lobster pots piled up and lobster hanging hanging up
 The people seemed very and cheerful but one of the children
 looked sickly and the village town here I went to buy some safety
 pins was horribly stuffy. There wasn't a window or a door open though
 it was a lovely still sunny afternoon and I noticed that the
 windows were ~~it was~~ ^{it was} ~~not~~ ^{not} they could be opened.
 Alice & I say that they found horrible living conditions like that
 in New Brunswick or their canoe trip. Had some more of
 lobster and ~~it was~~ ^{it was} in the whole house that
 could be opened. Grandfather is in Canada, part of New
 Brunswick and it was interesting to see the Union Jack and
 other signs of British ownership. We went on board again about 3
 and had an uneventful run back to the mainland to Custer where

we dropped anchor for the night. The current carried us down two miles off our course which is what makes Turkey so dangerous in fog. The wanderer, a little converted fishing schooner, owned by a man named Hemwood who sailed her in the Bermuda race a few years ago was anchored near us. She had been stricken for the summer by a man named Reynolds from Boston and he came over and called on us in as he knew him in the cruising club and asked us over. Wise and I went. Mr. & Mrs. Smith were in. The cabin getting muggy. Very pleasant and nice but awfully messy clothes, Mr. S. cooking in an awfully dirty white T. shirt. We went back to Sea Lady and read aloud, the Port gentleman. We like it very much. So charmingly written and with a nice point of view.

Wednesday, Aug. 22.

Wise took Sea Lady up to the dock right after breakfast for gasoline. The tide was almost low and the top of the wharf was about 20 ft. above Sea Lady's deck. We went ashore, climbing up the ladder to the wharf and C. & I got some nice photographs of the water fort with the reflections of the tall piles etc. It was ^{an} absolutely still ~~calm~~ silvery day and the reflections were wonderful. There was a nice looking man in the ~~map~~ ^{group} of people in the ~~group~~ ^{group} who pulled my camera up on the end of a string and I later discovered that he was a man named T. ~~Smith~~ ^{Smith} from Boston who had just ~~into the harbor last night~~ ^{into the harbor last night} in a field of his ~~business~~ ^{business} in Williams in a two oared shell in which they were rowing.

from 13 miles to St. John, New Brunswick. We saw three
chairs on the beach surrounded by a group of people and
a crowd of about 1000 people. They were
got ready and started off and I got pictures of them. The
chairs were 10 ft. long, 30 in. high and the chairs were
1/2 ft. thick. The chairs were 10 ft. long and 30 in. high
in which they had a few supplies stored. They rowed in
battering teams and old bladders and of course were terribly
overboard. The oars were hollow and very light and were
mounted in row of out-riggers as they couldn't bore them
overboard. They said the ~~boats~~ ^{boats} the sea well last that
when it was rough they got into a lark if they could. She
seemed awfully fat and unassuming that yesterday they
had a smooth sea anyway and I hope they got to St. John
all right. They had pretty bad tide-rigs to go through. The
boats. The boats had done a lot of similar work in Kyats in the
Pacific Coast. Had even gone from Alaska, through the
Aleutian Islands to Siberia. We left Catter about 10
and had an eventful run down the coast, leaving Camden
at 7. Smooth seas and warmer weather. We went in by
way of Fougere and out by Bear Island to Petit Harbour.
Then across Fougere Bay, outside the Cresberries.
Then to Bear Hill Bay, through the Fox Island and Bear Island
Sound, passed the Haven and across Pendulet Bay to
Camden. The Wanderers were out early under power and we passed
the by the island. We passed the Surprise, Mr. Kattenhorn
of the mission ship Black River in the Bear Island

through the forest and clumped up alongside and had a little talk with him. We didn't go ashore when we got to Casden. Read about the Poor Gentlemen in the evening. It has developed into quite a thriller.

Thursday, Aug. 23.

We went up to the wharf for gasoline, ice and water right after breakfast and E. & J. went ashore for supplies. We left Casden about 11 o'clock. We went ^{east} ~~west~~ ^{Rockland} round Owl's head light, through Owl's head ^{Bay} ~~channel~~, then the muscle ridge channel, through George's Harbor, Red Linn's underweight, then across Muscogee Bay to Pennaguid Pt. across John's Bay through the Thread of Life passage, ran up into Christmas Cove to take a look at it and then round Lincoln Neck to Boots Bay Harbor, where we got gas from the gasoline float in the harbor. Then we went to Lincoln Bay and picked up the mooring off Lincoln Lodge about 3.30. A boy in a row boat told us that Mrs. Shigmon had died in July, that Mr. Shigmon was away for the afternoon but would be back at 5. Mrs. Shigmon was the terribly fat woman who kept the hotel tea-house at Lincoln Lodge and we were very sorry to hear she had died as she was quite a character and always very cordial and glad to see Sea Lady. We weren't surprised though that her heart had given out as she was a terribly fat. We lay all morning making and watching some birds excavating a cave in the limestone shore and E. & J. went for a paddle in the canoe around the bay. Mrs. S. came out called out from the float and we went ashore for dinner. Very good. Come back

on board and finished our book, the Poor Gentleman. We like it very much. Porson. Shiguan is being a good sport about -
 - naming the place without his wife but his business ~~and~~
 - gaiter. We sail for Squam direct to-morrow if we have luck
 - in the weather. The fog came in this afternoon just after we
 got to Boothbay Harbor.

Friday, August 24.

We left Lincoln Bay right after breakfast
 It was foggy but looked as if it might turn off. We laid
 on outside course straight for Squam, 87.3 miles. I took the
 Cuckolds off Boothbay Harbor, to the whistles off Squam, then
 the Portland Lightship, then Boose Island Light and out-
 side the Isles of Shoals to Squam Light. A smooth sea
 and we picked up the Cuckolds and the whistles off Squam
 all right, then ran our time for the Lightship, went off
 the engine and listened for the whistle. We heard a vessel
 horn which we thought was Halsey's but declined as to the
 side and in about the same direction a whistle which we
 thought was a steamer going in to Portland as we didn't think
 we could have got so far beyond the Lightship. ^{That's the}
 current was with us. So we went ^{on} ^{after a while}
 we were lifted and we could see the shore and picked up
 our position. We were way beyond Cape Elizabeth and off
 Wood Island ^{off} Kennebunkport as the current had
 carried us two miles or more outside of ^{the} light-
 ship and the "steamer" we heard whistling behind us was
 probably the "steamer" it was behind and the current was

and we had a lovely run to Loughborough about 5.45. We passed right near ~~the~~ some island and took some pictures of the bridge. Found every one all right at home. I had supper with Mamma + C. E. and went over to Loughborough for a while afterwards to take C. some photos. After that she led me to my account at Lloyd's to be printed. He is in to show some of his photographs at a tea on his birthday next Friday and asked me to send some of them to the Boston Herald and N.Y. Times Photographers. So I went back to Love House wrote three letters and got unpacked. An awfully nice visit. I especially liked going to your garden and see the outer islands.

Saturday, Aug. 25.

Little Karen + Louise came by as I was going to the market to get my ring in fixed and asked to know if I wanted to paint Karen. So I told her to come back a little later and my bird and I painted on the wall about 12 and finished her picture. I will call it Little Karen and have ordered the frame in a nice + E. and brown and I hope she + Louise will like it in coming in of the photo. Mr. Westbrook Lee called me up from Gloucester and arranged to come over in the P.M. to talk about the article he is writing about me for the book on interesting Portraits Painters. I had lunch at Mamma's, came back to Love House, found wine there and the kids. Philip came down and you. Lee was I talked to up in the studio. He will send me his copy of the article. After he will

helped the kids and Philip was were cooking hedge. An utter
failure. Went to summer to summer and in the evening
Phil & I went to the youth club dance. We tried to get
E. Wither & Jack who arrived 5 o'clock to go too but E.
Wither refused. They were talking of going to Rainwater instead
when we left. Quite a good time at the youth club. Alice
Kendall there with a group from the Cavaliers. I had a
little talk with him this a.m. as he was passing by. He
knows the man that we saw at Tuller in the morning. I
arranged for Ruth to go tomorrow for Art is long and
called up Dr. Brine to arrange about reading Boris's
journal to Stockbridge. Will have to go up to Brine's room
to see about it and see a bookie, present in summer
and E. and possibly a volume in the British Ball Tour
wise decision by this point - dirty and interested.
Sunday. Aug. 26.

Rainy and foggy. I was expecting Ruth to
come and find out she didn't so I did some writing of cards and
addressing for E. is tea which she is going to have on ^{Friday} ¹¹ ¹¹
Haze & Alice came about 11 and Philip too and the rest of
the day was just a stream of people in and out of our home.
We were full, had to wait a while. Go Dodge came in
the P.M. and he and we went in winning off the flat. Mary
Hobart came to call with a nice Williams and he says
Philip and I had him at summer and suggest too. Went
to the youth club in the evening. E. Wither very busy indeed.
Had dinner a half temper all day. Go is going to be a mis-
take with me and possibly Philip. Will go to town to see to see what

a costume and to get the 22 off yesterday. This I have all-
 appeared from the 20. I have 22-23 a bridge to write up
 the plans for the house and at 22-23. Don't see
 how I can do it as I must get some painting done. Am
 sick of not getting any work done.

Sunday, Aug. 27.

Mamma's birthday. I went up to
 Boston on the 9.07. Went straight to the studio, saw Mr.
 Wilson for a moment, got the Bora portrait and took it
 and 2 Spanish sketches, (Street in Cordoba + Balcony in Algeciras)
 which I had brought along in case. down to Mr. B. in a
 taxi and for the Sturbridge exhibition. Then I went to the
 Copley gallery and talked to Mr. Bayley about a show.
 The only Dec. dates he has free are the 10th and the 24th,
 suppose the latter would be better though I bring the
 opening on the day before Christmas. Will talk it over with W.
 and let him know. Then I went to Carlos's and Yvonne's
 and got birthday presents for Mamma & E. - Mamma 2
 vacation glass bon-bon dishes & E. a bronze frog for the
 garden. Then to the art club to meet Jo for lunch. She didn't
 come. I had lunch alone, very nice, then to the costumes
 to get a costume for the artist ball. Decided on a red and
 white folly getup as the best fitting and must be
 wearing. Then down to the S. Station to see if I could
 find Miss's place. Found her the first barber shop I
 went into. She seems pretty well, just as fat, not thrilled
 about her job but keeping on for the experience and be-

cause or loss + anything else to do. She only made ⁴11 last week and 12 the week before. I must have her down here over a week - and later on. I didn't feel I could have her in here as early as the summer as the downstairs room is in too frequent use for ~~various~~ ^{various} ~~unpleasant~~ ^{unpleasant} for going in looking etc. also I couldn't ask mamma to live in there for news, ~~and~~ and later when mamma is gone I shall be going to her. Pull over to for meals and can take her there. I just signed the 4.25. didn't allow time enough from dinner. Went down on the 4.57 and drove over from 9. With C. D. Went over to S. Leavitts in the evening. With & gave left for D. Y. Didn't get much chance to talk to J. but we seemed to think I'd better take the Dec. 24 ^{to} date and not Feb. as we might be going abroad then.

Tuesday, Aug. 28.

Hoge and Ruth came to pose and I got on rather better with "art is long". It is awfully hard though because of course at that age they can't keep still anyway and the positions are hard for them to hold too. They are fine about it though and mean to stick to it and finish it up and although I had a good many interruptions I managed to get something done. I would for quite a while after they left on the background and then I shall be able to make something of it though at the time I despaired of being able to finish it. E. took E. Holmes and her husband out on a lady for lunch. I didn't go because I had various things on my mind that I had to attend to here - the money for the training

float from the notes (I've got \$20 as far), to see if I could raise
 something of C's bills for last winter (an. afraid they are too
 much hurt by the rain) and to ask various people to try and get
 up a crowd for the artists' ball. I had lunch at mamma's
 called on Mrs. Kendall on the way back (she was out) and
 then came home to have I have and talked up some bills and
 talked riddle books etc. till it was time for L. Rogers to arrive
 from G. I had asked Miss Penn and Helen Brown if they
 were staying with her to come over and see some of her music, thinking
 Miss P. might see a little girl, also Mrs. Nelson and
 Emma. Mrs. G. is neglecting to go and helped me with
 the new dresses, then L. Rogers and his friend Mrs. Harris
 arrived and at the same time three ladies to see my things.
 a Mrs. White, Jan? and Mrs. Woodbridge(?) who talked of seeing
 me just her little 3 yr. old girl. Also Webster Lee arrived
 at the same time to have me look over his article. It is
 O.K. but better than I expected. Benke left and Charlie played
 I went up to mamma's for supper and over to the meeting of
 the G.S. of A. to elect ~~and~~ officers for next year. We elected
 Mr. Anderson, pres. me, vice-pres. Mr. B. any, sec. Mr. Cook,
 Treas. Mr. White, chairman of exhib. committee. Mrs. Har-
 ington, chairman of entertainment committee. Mr. B. any of those on
 home. We had a meeting, after made of the committee about the
 dance so I was quite late getting home. I agreed to get
 the prizes and to help with the decorations on Thursday, i. e.
Wednesday, Aug. 29.

Painted on Hope and Ruth for the hour

but it was awfully good. Went in swimming afterward
 over at the bathing beach with E. in the morning. Then went
 out on Sea Lady for lunch with E. & Joe. The new steward
 seems very good, neat and clean. We went up the bay
 about to Newburyport, then home round the cape. When we
 got home I washed my clothes, cleaned up things and
 telegraphed Mr. Lister to ask him to go to the dance
 with us as Philip can't come down. He is coming. Mrs.
 Mayor came to call and she took Barbara & Hyatt
 & J. P. & I went to see my things, signed to collect. I
 was at Miss T. Keeg's. Three years ago and a friend of hers.
 I went to mamma's for supper. Over to see Jo and Lucy
 who arrived to-day with Louise. They were off out but when
 I got home to Coal House E. & mamma were there enjoying
 the full moon and trying to get cool. E. drove me back to
 the house and we talked to go & Lucy on a window sitting
 and gone to bed. Jo is going but Lucy isn't to the dance.
 Came home to Coal House and went to bed early. Wrote telegraph
 to Mr. W. E. said. Said everything was going nicely.

Thursday, Aug. 30

I went over to Nancy's right after breakfast to
 buy the prizes for the costume ball. Got a bottle soap and a
 silver basket for the women prizes and a carved picture frame
 and an island ash tray and roller boxes for the men. Hope and Ruth
 came to see but it was pretty hot and they were so on edge
 that I decided it was no use trying to keep them for the
 next time I had to work, particularly as the telephone was

just as we were starting and it was a telegram from Mrs.
 Bayley saying Dec. 24 was taken out that the next dates left
 were Dec. 10 and Feb. 4 and he couldn't hold either. So I called
 up E. to talk things over with her and we said to take the
 Dec. 10 as wire wouldn't tell of it about going ahead and
 we might go in Jan. So I called up the Ogley family and left
 word for Mrs. Bayley that I would take the 10th then got
 a taxi and went over to Gloucester to help decorate the
 hall for the dance, taking my costumes and a silk outfit
 for Mrs. Lee which I left at his house. Got to the ^{hall} gallery and
 found them blowing up balloons and making garlands of
 colored paper. Mr. Pringle was there with a globe of photographs and
 he took several of us in our costumes. I went up stairs and
 got into my costumes and was then first taken and got back
 to help with the decorations in about 10 minutes. We got an
 oxygen tank for the balloons and worked hard until about 3.
 Hung bunches of balloons from the ceiling and garlands of paper
 from the rafters and along the walls. It looked fine. We got
 some lunch at the tea-room upstairs and Mr. & Mrs. Barry
 drove us home and I gave them a coffee and then go came
 to talk about getting a man to go with her. She called up people
 and I called up Mr. May to find about that & if it's
 going I also wrote in writing off the first with Hoge & Kuntz
 & Co. I had niggers with me, came down to Core House
 afterwards to dress and Harvey taxi came for me at 7:20 just
 as the thunder came back. When I stepped a line I went for go
 who were in a window table costume. We stepped for 1 1/2

naps and over our shoulders in Gloucester. Had a very good time at the dance. Got home about one o'clock. Think it was a great success.

Friday, Aug. 31.

Elizabeth's birthday. I went up after breakfast to take in the lounge bag I had got at Yemassee's. She and Hope were just starting down. She to meet Will and Hope to go. Ruth came over and we worked until 11. Will & E. stopped in on their way back and I went up to change out to help get up photos. Then to Mrs. G. Hays for a change. Then to Emma's for lunch. Then to Rose House and changed the glass a little. Then dressed for E.'s tea and went up there about 4. Very nice party. Everyone came and I got letters, & some to be typed. I had a letter from Rose House, changed and went back to S. Legrows for dinner. Emma and C.B. came over for ice-cream. Jack Walter arrived as well the morning, talking of his trip to expenses. I saw him in the evening. I arrived, just before 8 p. M. with Will & Hope for an hour in the afternoon and I tried to finish her as they are leaving soon after Labor Day. Will has decided that he will not leave to go to school. I called up Mr. Bayley and found that the Feb. 4th date was still open and decided on that as it is a much better time, that the two weeks before Christmas inspection is welcome came in in the globe.

— Sunday, Sept. 1.

Ruth came for a sitting at 9.30 and I practically finished, with her things. I would like another chair after we get.

back from the cruise and hope the famer will have come and that
 we will still be here. I packed my trunks, packed my bag for the
 cruise, did up laundry bundles etc. and Thomas + C.O. and E.
 + Jack came down to see us off. ^{Thomas and C.O. will go with you when we start. I am on 9 to 5 and}
 I will be off about noon. ^{at 11:00}
 A lovely, clear day. We went out through the Isles of Shoals,
 passed near Boone Island, picked up old ~~an~~ ^{and} ~~away~~ ^{off} Cape
 Elizabeth and then instead of going to the Basin, ^{as} we had
 planned, we made for Potts Harbor. We would have been two
 late getting in at the basin. We were in between Hope Is.
 and Crocker Island and dropped anchor in Potts Harbor about 7.10.
 Had dinner on board. The new stevedore, motion, seems good. Played
 deckers with Hope afterwards and we all went to bed early.

Sunday, Sept. 2.

We left Potts Harbor about 9.30 and ran over
 to Eagle Island to call on Maria (Peary) Stafford, ^{the Snow Bird} a beautiful
 clear day with a S.W. breeze. Peary's Island was very interesting.
 as we drew near we saw two little boys running around ~~each~~ ^{one}
 in a little queue. They were the Stafford boys, Peary's gardeners. They
 said their mother was at home and showed us a rooming etc. We went
 ashore and stayed there about two hours. The boys took Hope in charge
 and showed us their pet snakes, the snakes in the woods, a monkey
 that ~~was~~ ^{was} would fight. Peary had just brought back from Colombo,
 the four dogs etc. We saw these various things and then sat in the
 house with Mrs. Stafford. She told us about their trip abroad and then told
 us about a book that was coming out by Mark Sullivan which had
 an account of Polar exploration which she had been told by ~~Stefan~~ ^{Stefan}
 was going to ~~give~~ ^{discuss} his father's discovery of the pole. She

~~I~~ wanted wise to look into it and see what would be done before it was published. She gave wire her correspondence with Stefansson in regard to it and he will do something about it. When we left we went out ~~past~~ ^{just little more I said to the} monument ~~and~~, across the entrance of Narvik Bay to the new meadows inn, toward Smeel pt. inside of Sagin & Cape Baragan and then up the Sheegoot river as far as Wisasset. It was lovely. We passed a new boat just built for Dr. J. infello^{Lander}, ^{mission at Ellsworth, Ore.} George had seen in the paper that she was at Boothbay Harbor and when we saw her she was evidently on a trial trip. She was named the narwhal. We went into Boothbay Harbor for gasoline then went to Lincoln Bay. Hope and I went in swimming off Sea Lady. The water was 68° but the air cold. We went ashore for dinner, took a walk before-
handed to warm us up. Sat by the fire for a while after supper. Then went back on board and turned in.

Monday, Sept. 3. Labor Day.

We were delayed in leaving Indian Bay because water had got in the foreline and the spare plugs were wet. George & Wise got the engine dried off and the water drained out by 10.30 and we got off. Cloudy and it began to rain just as we started. It poured all the rest of the day but did not get very thick and there was not much wind. We went out by the Cuckoos to the whistles off Saquin, from there to Halfway Rock, then to Portland Head Light and up Portland Harbor. Had dinner under way between Halfway Rock and Portland. We went right up to the yacht club float at Portland, got water and provisions and shore for supplies, while we read aloud in the cabin, a book

called Deluge by Fowler Wright that mamma gave E. for her birthday a representation of the survivors of a terrific flood that destroys some of the world. Quite amusing, though ridiculous in places. Had dinner on board, played checkers with Hoge and wife. Motion brought our baggage on board. I wrote up by Mr. Philpott in the Globe of the 20. Showed out our two new ~~men~~ saying they are going to keep it for a week longer and not having my old Farmer's Almanac among others. Very complimentary but Mr. Philpott always is.

Tuesday, Sept. 4.

We left Portland about 9.30. Found it foggy outside but picked up Old Anthony all right. We were going to run in to Biddeford Pool to have a look at it but decided we had better keep on as the wind had come up quite strong out of the West and the fog was still round. We went by Boon's Island, not very near, through the Isles of Shoals and made Squam about 4.21. Had lunch under weigh. When we got ashore. I unpacked and had a hot bath and got dressed for dinner. Wise came for me and I went up to Sheepscot for dinner. E. ~~has~~ Whittle leaves to-morrow rather to everyone's surprise as we had heard he was staying until the 10th. She wants to make one visit however on Long Island. ~~He is~~

We read aloud the Deluge in the evening. It got more and more ridiculous and improbable. ^{Tommy there and Henry came down now} I called up Mamma in the evening, all well.

Wednesday, Sept. 5.

I dined on Rye for an hour and got her part of the picture finished. Hoge turned up after seeing her mother off ~~at~~ in Gloucester, and he and Mary all went in swimming off the fleet. I joined them after talking awhile to

to my brother (now Mrs. Woodbury Williams) who came
 down here for a few days. We came down a little
 later and took me over to the Bayview for lunch. I sat at a
 table just across the street from Belmont and this little girl
 and a nice looking young man, who it developed had just come
 time in Princeton at the same club and knew Jim, this
 name is Dr. Harry Harris and he is studying for the ministry.
 After lunch I went back to the studio and visited around with
 the kids for Mr. + Mrs. Trick to come and we are in luck. I
 kept them busy taking up my new business which they enjoyed
 as they had to climb on the roof of the piazza to do it. Mr.
 + Mrs. Trick came about 3.30, liked the picture very much.
 thought it very good of Ruth, and then we went to play
 tennis, the bride and I. Got a unit after waiting a while (John
 Lawrence and the nurse are playing in another court) but
 had to be back at the studio at 5 as I had asked Hildegarde
 Allen and her mother, who I saw at the Bayview, to come
 and see my things. They came and seemed very interested.
 Then I went to the Bayview for supper and Mr. Harris drove
 me over to C. G. Bennett's for a meeting of the Y. M. C. A. and visited
 and drove me home. He has been at Cambridge Mass. U. S. R.
 and is the president of an union, is a poet etc. I am
 proud of his mother for a while before he came to America.
 He is a nice boy but seems a bit nervous and ill. The meeting was
 O. K. gave reports on the ball etc. (they made over \$400) and Mr.
 Anderson proposed a ^{travelling} ~~journey~~ exhibition from the Society. He will have
 interested possibilities but I said that it could not be selected by

anyone is it would not a trouble in a ~~any~~ no-jury society.
Thursday, Sept. 6.

Wise went to N.Y. last night. I wanted to go over to make the notes of Howard T. Blackman but it was cloudy and I want the sun out, also the game hasn't come for art is long so I thought I wouldn't get hope to it. I wrote letters and paid bills. Mrs. E. came down and I went out walking with her in Oriole. Not much wind. I went up to Skeagrowns for lunch and E. + I went over to G. + Magdalena for shopping afterwards. We stopped at K. Cook's and the Mayors on the way home. K. Cook away at her sister-in-law's wedding. We saw the baby with Mrs. Mayors walking along the road. Saw Hyatt at Mr. and Mrs. Hyatt at the Mayors. Came home and I was just sitting in front of the fire when Miss Robbins brought her aunt Mrs. Speed to call, from Louisville, Kentucky. She has given ~~an~~ an art museum to the city there was talk of my having a room there, possibly before or after I have a room at Springfield, Illinois. Will look into them both but think probably my Boston show will be all I can swing this year. I went up to the Rymore for supper then over to the Winter studio for a vote meeting of the executive committee and exhibition committee of the G.S. of A. We discussed mostly the plans for entertainments next year. Mr. Barry brought me home.

Friday, Sept. 7.

a nice, sunny day as I called up Capt. Black-

burn right after breakfast and arranged to make the sketch for
 his portrait. I took one of Harvey's cars over with my paint box
 and sketching easel and called for him at his house and we
 went to Independence Wharf and started in. I found him
 sitting on an old dory, against the pinkish wall of a shed
 on the wharf and the rigging and rigging out of a vessel lying
 beside the wharf in the upper right hand corner of the picture
 behind him. I got quite a good sketch (I met with general
 approval from various friends after who gathered on the
 wharf) and I think it will make a nice composition. We
 walked back to his house where he & Mrs. B. urged me to stay
 for dinner but I wanted to get home so I took the bus with
 my paint box and sketch, leaving the easel in the rail left on
 the wharf. I went up to Shagbarks and had lunch with E. &
 Hope. Barry had telegraphed last night while I was at the
 station that she was coming down for Sunday and I had called
 her up after breakfast saying to meet her on the train she got in at 3
 after lunch Hope & I went down to Cove House and E. went to play
 golf and while Hope & I worked on a playhouse they are fixing
 up under the piazza I figured out the size of my easels 32X40
 and ordered it. Then we played tennis for a while until it was
 time for me to go to G. to meet Barry. E. picked us up at the
 station and B. & I went up to Shagbarks for dinner. Home came
 early as we were both sleepy. B. looks well and had a successful
 summer on the role. I told her of the last part of it. She thinks we
 may have got some portrait jobs for me.
 On Sunday, Sept. 8. Barry & I had our breakfast quite early

and did a little gardening. E. + the children and Wise dragged
 in the way back from meeting Wise and stayed a few moments
 before Wise went up for his boat and drove as W. wanted to take to
 George and the toward station. They were both very friendly
 and when E. went out to Sea Lady she found the gallery very
 dirty, so we in the ice-box, food, etc. etc. When we spoke to
 motion about it he said he wasn't interested in the job so E.
 fixed him as she had meant to say way. He was terribly so-
 lemn and dirty and an unpleasant personality. When W.
 + E. were up to the house TB say + I tried to play tennis, the
 kids were busy hammering under the gazebo in the play-house
 but couldn't get a court. as we got back to the studio our
 mess arrived in the cars for the Blue House, yellow and I
 got to dinner from the table before wine came down. The
 kids were utterly very much. Then E. + Wise + B. + I went off
 to Sea Lady for lunch and the afternoon. Went to the harbor
 and across the races and into Diana's harbor thinking the
 evening boat boats might have arrived on the Peaked Hill TBs.
 Thacker's Island, now under race. No one there but a little black
 schooner, the Ondall from Padanarum, which had come on anchor
 in the race but had got stuck in the flats at the start. They
 said the other boats might not get in till tomorrow afternoon.
 When we got home we found Philip's boat, the float in the
 harbor quiet. B. + I went to the Boys' race for supper and called
 on the Whittemore's afterwards. G. Jackson there. Then we came
 back to home and read by the fire in the studio. Wise + E. and I
 to the studio in the morning and + P. in the afternoon.

Sunday, Sept. 9.

a lovely day, warm and still. They brought
 little wine down to take him out on Sea Lady for a
 little while and wine & I took him, while E. got the
 things for dinner on board and Harry played tennis with
 Hope. When we got back Hope had gone out sailing to see
 what had been in the fish boat and had got stuck
 on the yacht and Philip & I brought her out in the
 boat to land her. I went back and he was
 in the middle of the yacht. Then to Harry & Philip and I
 went to the Sea & E. on Sea Lady to Manchester to see the
 finish of the cruising club race. Wine had not succeeded in
 getting a new steward so I got Loner and cleaned up the galley
 a little but it is now so dirty that E. will bring Lieke & Leger
 down to-morrow to give it a thorough cleaning. We got to
 Manchester Harbor and saw the committee boat waiting, the
 Black Goose (white on top). We dropped anchor and had
 waited about half an hour when the first boat came in. It was
 the Pennine of Solent, a nice little black 2 roomer. Right
 behind us was another boat a black 12 ft. sailing y. & a 12 ft. power
 boat turned out to be the Houqua in the early & early of the
 boat. I was so glad we had a bit of conversation & they were.
 They had had a very fine time. I was off your side and
 and Harry dropped out of the race. There had been no little
 and they had to do that to get back in time for early to get
 back to work to-morrow. After that we were home meeting several
 of the other boats in the way giving them the green with Regatta. That

[illegible]

Sept. 10.

I called up Capt. Blackburn right after breakfast and arranged for a sailing out. Wire took me over. We left Barry at the station on the way as we had to go back to town but may come down again. We stopped at dress to get an easel to use and called for Capt. Blackburn a little after 10 and took him to the wharf. I got a good start though I had to stop painting occasionally as the sun went under the clouds. Wire took me home. Had lunch at Mrs. Publicover's and spent the afternoon at Cove House doing odd jobs, chiefly helping Mr. Allen fasten up my rose bushes. He is a son or nephew of Grace Francis's mother and has Mrs. Cridell's house this summer. E. & Lily were busy cleaning up the gallery of Sea Lady (they said it was awful) and Hope & Le had open house in their new play house under the piazza. 5 ct. admission. I went up to Sheagroves for dinner and we read aloud, the Deluge in the evening. Have written K. that I will come for the last week in Sept. for a cruise if that is not too late. Wire may have his tonsils out before I go, perhaps next week. Have asked Dr. S. down for Sat. & Sun. but haven't heard from her.

Tuesday, Sept. 11.

I went over and had a sitting with Capt. Blackburn. Got the canvas all covered except the upper right hand corner where a lot of detail of the wharves and the rigging of a vessel lying there comes in. She is fitting out and will leave any day and there probably will be another in her place so I thought I would wait until there was something fairly permanent to paint in. The picture is coming well and already meets with ^{the} approval of the men on the wharf who stand behind and watch me paint. Blackburn is quite thrilled to be painted and in every way he has a little knot of the men around him while he tells them about my having painted agrosso etc. I left the album of my things with him and he tells them all about the different pictures in it. It is very interesting being there on the wharf and seeing the work about the drago going on, taking on their huge travel suits and the truck loads of ice for keeping the fish. I had Harvey's taxi take me home a little early as E. and I were going over to Mrs. Rice's for lunch. A busload of 8 ladies, Mrs. Alley, Mary Curtis, a Mrs. Wellson, her daughter and daughter-in-law, E., Mrs. R. + me, I sat on Mrs. Rice's left right and had an awfully nice time with her. She asked me out for this usual Washington's birthday ~~was~~ we tramp and E. + W. + I + she and I are going over again for lunch on Sunday if wife isn't having his picture. When we left E. drove me to E. H. Brewster's for tea with Mrs. Tiddgely, in a cottage near the Hawthorne Inn.

Then I went to the Record studios to call on various artists.
 I saw Mrs. Peyton and Polly Dandell. She and Carl Dandell
 have separated and it seems that she has had rather a
 rough deal and I feel sorry for her though things being as
 they are at the moment she will be a great deal happier and
 get faster in her work now as it is independent. Mrs. Peyton
 was quite upset because she felt Mr. Breckenridge was
 getting so powerful in the D.S. Store. She learned on the
 way this year and said that he was the way one who
 stood up against him and ~~valued~~ he would make sens-
 ible remarks and hold his decisions as to lagging etc. up to
 ridicule and that she had worked very hard for the ass'n. and
 didn't feel she wanted to have anything more to do with it
 now that it was becoming so much ^{more} of Breckenridge and all.
 She said that the artists felt in with him because he insisted pictures
 for Phila. but they wanted to be on friendly terms and she wasn't
 going to the meeting. We persuaded her to go ^{and} though I think
 that may be some grounds for her feeling (I have felt for years
 that he had too much control and didn't altogether trust him to
 keep his own interests in regard to his school out of the way),
 still I think some of her trouble may be antagonistic personalities
 and that anything the thing ~~has~~ to do in a case like that is not to
 fight it ^{on display} but to keep on friendly and pleasant terms while
 you are in the lookout for any decisions that are not for the
 good of the ass'n or not fair to all concerned and when those
 appear head them off ^{before they get too far} and your disapproval, without making
 too much of an issue of them, which always magnifies a situation.

after lunch joined on the visit in Oct. is long since I met
 & was E. & W. came to take a walk in the river. Wise
 was engaged to his last visit on Friday morning.
 I had a letter from Emma enclosing one from sister K.
 about Uncle Sam's will. Cousin Sarah had written that he
 had left his property to his nephews & nieces "as I was not
 of legal age" & at I might get something out of it though
 I didn't realize how much I was counting on it till three
 weeks ago. I felt when I read that he had left \$5000 to Elizabeth
 and all the rest, & I had \$1000 to E. & W. & to Clark when he
 came of age. I feel now I'm glad he's provided for both
 Elizabeth & the Trusteeship of the money and I hope
 will invest it wisely and will be able to care for it
 for Elizabeth's education. I had hoped to see some help with
 my affairs this winter which I am afraid will be heavy
 but I hope to see a copy made and W. has got
 the old photo. & his grandfathers & grandmothers
 & I hope the thing will turn up. I went up to
 Sleepy cove for dinner, walked up into the hills who had been
 working and eating their supper in Love House (very expensively)
 after playing on the piano for them to ring for a while.

Thursday, Sept. 13.

Still foggy and Hope came down to pool
 and I got her head practically done. Then the sun came out
 and we went out in Sea Lady for lunch & Folly Cove. I
 worked her up as Wise hasn't got a steward yet. As soon as we
 got back I changed my clothes and E. & W. took me over to

the Bass Rocks Golf club for a garden club meeting - moving pictures of flowers opening, not very interesting as there was a good deal of fussiness and no one to explain how the pictures were taken etc. E. has been elected vice-pres. and they asked me to break it to her and tell her not to refuse. She and wife did upwards in Gloucester, then she called for me and we went back to Shepworths to take wife to the hospital. Hoge went too. His house is large and comfortable with a glimpse of Squam River. Mr. Fessers is having a surgeon down from town and E. & I will go over in the morning to visit at the hospital while he is having it done. It will be a great relief when he is safely over it. A thunder shower was coming up as we left about 6.30 and I had dinner at Shepworths and type-wrote my article about the plants now for the Journal and read Alice's letter in the evening. A miss Foster asked me to do it some time ago and she has to have it by the 15th.

Friday, Sept. 14.

I got up early and took my article up to the P.O. and got a newspaper for wife then picked him a few heavenly blue morning-glories so that he could watch them opening in water and E. called for me about 9.15 and we went over to the hospital. He had slept well and was cheerful and we stayed with him until they were ready for him in the operating room. He told us that when the nurse was killing in his "peppers" he asked him what his religion was, whether Protestant or Catholic and he said neither. Naturally he showed a good deal of indignation and might get in Quakers as he came of

Quaker about. That got us on the subject of religion and he said that if he had told her what his belief really was it would have been "naturalist", as in fact that we were all here according to ~~equation~~ natural laws that were so vast that it was not only useless but presumptuous in so tiny and selfish (E. asked me to put this in my diary so the West's Wives' attitude on religious matters may be ^{his} understood one day and that he is really religious in the deepest sense for above differences of codes or beliefs). Mr. Fessenden got in about 10.15 and E. and I went down stairs to visit. We walked round for a time outside, then went into the building again and walked and stood round in the ladies hall and a W's. office. There were some people in the waiting room and E. was too restless to sit down. I had to get on with my knees but as I could. It's funny how even if you manage to keep your emotions under control by keeping your mind on other subjects and not letting yourself dwell on possibilities how the strains you are under show in your knees. About quarter of eleven the nation came down and said that he had just been in the waiting room and that Alice had taken the other pills and everything was going well. About 11.10. Fessenden came and said the operation was over, the travel cut in 4 minutes and Alice beginning to come out of the ether. He showed ^{us} the travel in a piece of gauze, not very large, but they were fibres he said, degenerated and in great numbers. ~~at~~ ~~undisturbed~~ ~~until~~ ~~about~~ ~~11.25~~ ~~when~~ E. telegraphed home from the house that it was all over and that Alice was all right. Truly

answered the telegram and said that I had no time and
 returned here. (I had begged to come to the hos-
 pital late afternoon E. had thought better not and then on
 their own responsibility. He had waited round at home to
 get the news - pretty good for 14 yrs. old) About 11.25 we
 went up to see him; my white and limp but he seemed
 we up and recognized us. We left immediately and drove
 home. I had a relief to have him though it only, poor dear,
 though if worse he has a lot of discomfort to come. I
 went to Mrs. Publicover for lunch, stayed and in the
 afternoon, when people came to see my patients, and I
 enjoyed the kids and their fudge once again. E. came for me
 at 4 and we went to Gloucester to get some telegrams
 that had come for him and I ordered a frame for Capt. Black
 Drum's portrait. Then we went to the hospital to see Wire
 but didn't stay a second as he couldn't talk of course and
 was still half-dazed. His color was good though and his temp.
 normal. Then we drove to the station and got down, welcome
 on the 5.30 train. Everything well. We went up to sleepers
 for dinner and came home early as 8 o'clock E. was tired and
 wanted to turn in. Thank God Wire is all right.

Saturday, 2 Sept 15.

Foggy and cloudy and cold. I lit the fire down-
 stairs and in the studio and didn't try to do any painting as it
 was so dark. E. came for me about 10 o'clock to go to the hospital
 to see Wire and we left Miss in front of the fire buried in a de-
 lective story. We found Wire much better. Juggled up in bed

not able to take much of course and having had only dinner in the way of nourishment. E. took over business telegrams and I had gone up to Peter Piper's and got some magazines for him. On our way we pulled up suddenly to pick up Barbara Meyer who was visiting for a brex forgetting for the moment that we weren't going all the way to Gloucester and a truck behind us bumped into us. Both of our fenders were bent, E's broken and her spare tire case cut and the rack sprung. It was the fault of the following car which as E. ignored and didn't stop too suddenly for him if he had had his car under control. We came back to Coopers and Mr. Allen stopped in to take up my road books. Dina & I went to Mrs. Publicover's for lunch and Mrs. Allen came again afterwards and worked some more and I helped him while Dina read her book by the fire. About 4 E. came from and drove us round the Cope and we stopped at the hospital again and saw Wm. & Mrs. when we came back we let her and Mr. Meyer come to call. - just back from things trip in the morning and sitting up at the Europe. liked Spain very much. Under Dina & I went up to S. Legueros for dinner, looked at photographs afterwards. Sorry it has been cloudy and chilly so we have just sat in the house and not got the benefit of them out of town very much.

Sunday, Sept. 16.

Cloudy but the sun came through about noon. Dina read her book all the morning not even going out on the piazza. So I took her up to get a paper so that we would get a little exercise but we weren't very crazy about it. The windows are always fast. Hope came down

for a sailing lesson with Ted Clark and E. brought Cattle Wise
 down to take him out rowing. I took some pictures of him.
 Then E. & I went over to the hospital. Wise was sitting up
 by the window, much better, going to have his first solid food.
 milk toast, for lunch. We came back found him still reading in
 front of the fire which was down out (he never even put wood on
 when I needed it. would let the room get cold and say how chilly
 it was but waited for me to keep the fire going) However the sun came
 out before lunch and it got warmer. We went to Mrs. P.'s for
 lunch, and afterwards E. took us out on Sea Lady, through the river
 and back. We blew the horn as we went passed the hospital and
 Wise said later that he heard us and ran us up dy. When we got back
 about 4.30 E. took Hope over to see Wise and Dina and I worked
 up to the Brymore to get the contributions for the raft. \$8.78 in
 the box and Mrs. Mason gave me \$10 which makes a total of \$40
 that I have raised and I think Wise will make up the rest. We
 stayed and visited them. Played tennis for a while at the yacht club
 then dressed and went up to Leesgrove for dinner and to a musicale
 at the Bradley's afterwards. Miss Rulison played the piano
 and John Rulison played the violin. They played 15 Lady Dances.
 Don't want to over. Linderman, asked us and Mrs. Broadhead to
 tea at the Tardis Tuesday. Talked to Mrs. Fick & C. Linderman
 afterwards but we left a little early as some friends of mine's
 were coming for us to drive us up to town. I had had my row
 machine at 10 so we got back to home home and I had some
 at 1.30 when we decided to go to bed but after I was in my
 nightgown and I was about to go to bed I was thinking of
 the day and I was about to go to bed I was thinking of

which is enjoyed in it is the more than it is and
would have got more fun out of it if it had been sunny
and as it was it would not have been the same.

Sunday, Sept. 17.

Foggy and warmer but the sun barred
through in the middle of the day, but in time though for me
to leave light. T. B. & down, as I got Hoge to come down and
get something accomplished in art is long. A good boy is
everything though, he came and Dianne brought little
wine down. C. W. telegraphed from Boston to ask if I had got a
notice from the Art Club about the exhibition, will have one
sent me. Don't see why I didn't as I have always been on
their list. E. went to the hospital and brought Wise home
and he called me up to say he had arrived safely. His
voice sounded ever so much better. E. & Hoge and I went over
to Mrs. Rice's for lunch and had a fine afternoon there. Mrs. R.
& E. & I took a 3 mile walk through the woods in this place
and Hoge and "Lulu" Rice (Mrs. R.'s granddaughter) rode on
Horseback ^(Hoge led by a groom on foot) and met us on the hill where they are building a
not of camp. play-house. There were 3 little children at
lunch too, where mother is staying with Mrs. R. but had gone
to Boston for the day. When we got home we were as hot
from our walk that we went in swimming in the pool. It
was great fun, a diving board and a slide, I went off both,
though for a while I was afraid I wasn't going to, they were
so scary. So did Hoge and was an awfully good sport
about it and about riding. Went up to Sleepers for dinner.

and read aloud to Wise & E. afterwards. He seems wonderfully well. It still seems him to talk and he feels okay but looks almost listless.

Tuesday, Sept. 18.

Foggy and cloudy again. About 9.30 I boxed as if the men were coming through and I began to get Blackburn that I was coming over, but it clouded over again so I spent the morning painting in "Art is Long" and finished it. I went to Mrs. Pullinover's for lunch and afterwards went up to see Wise (much better) and to call on Mrs. Madden & found her in. Came back and got things ready for tea. I had called up Mrs. Thompson to ask her but she couldn't come, had invited Mrs. Linderman and Mrs. Bradhead and Mrs. Dent & E. They all came and seemed to like the picture very much. Thought it excellent of the children and a nice picture even if you didn't know them. I went up to Stegeworks for dinner and read aloud in the evening. Mr. Allen came and worked some more on my rose-bushes. Light Davis to bed in the bathing raft this morning.

Wednesday, Sept. 19. *

An easterly storm, high wind and rain. The edge of a tropical hurricane that hit Porto Rico a few days ago, then crossed Florida, and has been moving up the coast. Terrible damage done in Porto Rico and Florida. I sat by the fire in the studio writing letters until E. came down with the children about 11 and we drove over to Pym's Cove to see the surf. Not as high as we expected. Hope dashed but went fishing with the cigarette lighter instead. Was a good sport about it. When we

got back I read a book on Mary Stuart by the fire, went to Mrs.
 P.'s for lunch. Mrs. Murray came back with me and stayed
 quite a while looking at my things etc. She will try to get Grace
 French to come over and sing some night and we will have a
 "musical evening" at the studio. After he left E. came down on
 her way to a meeting of the Garden Club executive committee at
 Miss Puffin's in Bass Rocks and took me up to Shearwoods. I
 took some sewing along and darned stockings and read to Wise.
 He is much better but feels nervous from being cooped up so much
 and his throat is still not through again so makes it pretty
 uncomfortable most of the time. I came home and changed for
 dinner and went up to Shearwoods again. We finished the Deluge
 in the evening. Unusual but amusing. Still raining when I went
 home at 10 o'clock. I shall have to write to K. but I can not
 get the visit in with her on the way to Atlanta as I can see
 that I can't be able to finish the Blackburn picture in time.
 She hasn't been able to paint mine for a week now but am
 hoping for some good weather when this storm clears.

Thursday, Sept. 20.

Pouring rain and a high, warm, wind, clearing
 by 11. but too late to go over to G. to paint. I wrote letters etc. until
 Hope & Lee came down about 11 when we played the word game
 in front of the fire in the studio. I went over to Mrs. P.'s for
 lunch. E. & Wise came down in the afternoon & E. went out riding
 in Oriole while I pumped out Hope's boat & Wise & I set up
 a new easel (Anderson easel) in the studio. Mrs. brought
 it over and the frame for Blackburn's portrait. I will take the

came to Atlantic for Miss Berry's portrait. About 4 we drove up to Shegwood where I played croquet with Hope & Lee and sat on the terrace with E. & Wile in the sun. Went up again for dinner and read aloud a "Sabatini book", "Capt. Blood", which I went down to the library after dinner to get, with Hope & Anna. He goes to - tomorrow and Hope & little Wile on Tuesday.

Saturday Friday, Sept. 21.

Foggy but it cleared off and I went over and painted in Capt. Blackburn. Got quite a lot done and it is coming on well. I brought it back to try it in the frame and it looks all right I think, though E. isn't very crazy about the frame. I went over to Mrs. P.'s for lunch. After lunch E. & Wile and I drove over to Essex to see the wigg yards and did a few errands on the way. Had a letter from Emma saying that T.B. was coming down for Sunday, on the train that gets in at 5.30. Hope & I went over to meet the bus when she came and we went up to Shegwood for dinner and ^{and} came down to look at the pictures for music. I had about 1/2 an hour to sing, + Mrs. Murray, Mrs. Tidell, Del. Andersen & her mother. We had a nice "musical evening". G. Frank sang very well though sometimes his high notes are a little wiggly at times. I had some digging to-day. One of our neighbors on article in Personality on my getting affairs, so we tried to get a copy in G. but couldn't. Tommy brought me down from town when we came and it was the article written over a year ago by Dr. Powers of the Y. M. C. A. It was the first article in the magazine and had Alfred's portrait as a front piece produced in color. It was a wonderful

ad for me and I am quite satisfied. The first time the portrait has been reproduced in color and it looked very well though of course not an exact reproduction of the color.

Saturday, Sept. 22.

I went over to Jane Capt. Blackburn taking Tommy for as Gloucester as we wanted to go to Magnolia to see a man who kept a riding school there. We arrived for me to pick her up in C. again on my way home to E. had said last night that we would all go to Marblehead in Sea Lady for lunch, but we found that there wasn't any bus that would take us back in time so called me up at the office and we arranged for her to go to Salem taking my bus and meet at the landing where we were to pick us up in Sea Lady. When I returned to home we were so tired that we were not really going out in Sea Lady to ride, and so I said, but were going to have a picnic lunch at home. So E. & I got lunch ready and stood at intervals until 2 o'clock to get Tommy by telegram at the Manchester R.R. station right near the landing where I thought we would meet. So when we were in the car to see her, I thought we were going to miss the train as it was 4.30 at the time. We waited for her there and the station master said we had to get a ticket to E. as we wouldn't imagine what had happened to her. She finally turned up about 5 having waited all that time at Manchester but I had a letter to keep out of the way, so we didn't see her when we were over and finally came home on a bus. I don't know why we didn't go to the station and telephone

when Sea Lady didn't come as the crew we had on way of getting word of her, but she said she was sure that we meant to come and were very delayed. It was a stupid mix-up and slated to give E. the long drive to overcast and look for nothing. Wise looked for her over near the landing but we didn't drive in to the point where she was and as didn't make. I turned the limousine over with Hagen and got back from our trip to overcast and then the and I jumped a set of tennis. B. & S. went up to Shepards for dinner and I read aloud "Captain Blood" afterwards. I didn't altogether mix with my painting this evening. The wind scattered me a little and I felt sort of puzzled and couldn't concentrate. Am going to bed earlier to night and will hope for a easier day and ^{and was cleaning} ~~from~~ distractions before painting. This morning ~~also~~ ^{was} ~~case~~ ^{and was cleaning} and I was trying to get Boss's trip to Hagerah planned for ^{trans} ~~over~~ ^{etc.} and looking up the place, then he missed the bus in C. and I discovered by the time table that she wouldn't be able to get back in time and didn't know what she would do, which of course wouldn't have upset my painting but I guess I am very too late for night too as B. & S. foolishly believed to there and is after the plane had gone. How I go. I never right before last, this is a disgrace that a man like that would be a candidate for President.

Sunday, Sept. 23.

Sunny and nice and I went over to game Capt. Blackburn. Bossy played tennis with Hagen. E. & Wise &

little while came for me about 11.30 and when we got back we went down to Marblehead on Sea Lady. Wire & E. liked the portrait and all the men on the dock think it is perfect of Capt. Blackburn. It just needs finishing, now all over but the big things are right. We had lunch at anchor in Marblehead Harbor and got back to Squam about 5. E. & Wire & Hoge went on up to Shegooks and Alec Kendall and his wife stopped in to call. Also Alice Clark to say that some people named ~~Donner~~ had been over wanting to see my paintings & that they would telegraph. Can't think who they are. Benny & I went up to Shegooks for dinner and had about Captain Blood in the evening. Wire drove us home so he feels that he is practically recovered now. I had to write to Katherine that I can't get on for the cruise after all on my way to Atlanta, having been held up 9 days on the paintings because of lack of men. Plan now to go up to Boston Monday Oct. 1 and take the train for Atlanta from there Tuesday night, Oct. 2. Monday, Sept. 24.

A rather cool N.E. wind and big clouds going over the sky so that the sun was hidden some of the time but I went over to paint thinking it would be clear enough and got something done on the background. I took Benny to the station on the way. When I got back Wire came in for a little while and then I went over to Mrs. P.'s for lunch. Mrs. Dunes came at 1.30 to pack for the the Anniquam Lobstermen for the Chicago guy at Badwater. (Have it any idea that it will ~~it~~ though the Honorable mention label on it may help.) E. & Hoge came down and went out raving. Wire stayed

with me in the studios and when Hoge came in I went for a little
 sail in Snelgier. When E. came in we had tea in the studio and I
 went over to Margaret Murray's to say good-bye to her. They go
 to - now - also the Dudley Francis. I went up to sleep over
 for dinner. Knead again in the evening. A genuine
 thriller. Hoge & Lute Wise and Maria leave to - now - P.M.
 Had a letter from Mr. Herbert Lee, chiefly about the - now -
 chapter of the Am. Fed. of Arts which he has been active in
 forming. He said his book may be published in England too.
Tuesday, Sept. 25.

A lovely day. Still and sunny. I went
 over early and got a lot done on Capt. Blackburn. Bought
 the canvas back with me to study it in the frame in the
 studio and think I can finish it in two more lines, possibly
 one. E. & Wise like it very much. Soon after I got back E. & Wise
 & Hoge appeared with lunch etc. and we went up the river
 in Woodlark and landed on the high point beyond the black
 dolerite and had a fine picnic. We explored the point afterwards and
 climbed round on the rocks. When we got back to Square I painted
 on the back of the head in Capt. B.'s portrait a little, making the color
 of the head behind him more yellow as it was too pink, too
 near the color of his face. George had taken some people out on Sea
 Lady, friends of his father's, no, not thinking of buying her. Wise
 saw all her and got a large boat, possibly the Hainesley, for
 Peter's boat next year. Mr. Fick & the others have now regged in at
 the studio to me "are is, long". Spent the day in the studio. Then the people
 and back on Sea Lady and came up into the studio for a while.

Mr. & Mrs. Fisher of Lynn & I were very well. Then E. stopped for wine
with Anna and Lute Wine and Hope in the car to take them over
to the train and I said good-by to them. The children looked dar-
ling. Lute Wine has gained a lot this summer and Hope is loud as
rails and splendidly well. They certainly are lovely children.
They hadn't been gone very long when Mr. & Mrs. Barry, Mr. & Mrs.
Stoddard and Miss Bell came, Mr. B. bringing my photographs
of Billy that I had left with Miss Judson. They came up in
the studio and seemed to like my things. I went up to sleep-
ers for dinner, and Capt. B. had afterwards and Wise brought
me down on his way to the train for day. He looks splendidly
and says he feels much better and more rested now than he
did before the operation. I wrote Mr. Hanning to-day that I
was coming to Atlanta Oct. 4.

Wednesday, Oct. 26.

42° at 9 a.m. It was pouring when I woke up this morn-
ing and blowing hard from the N. It stopped raining about 11 and
the sun came out during the afternoon but it was awfully cool
with a N.W. wind. I wrote letters in part of the fore in the studio
until about 11 when E. came down and we took a walk over to Dorwood
Heights and the Longfellow beach in the wind. Leaves blowing off
the trees and very autumnal though the trees have only begun to
turn. I went to Mrs. P.'s for lunch, back to the studio, and and wrote
some more letters and E. came for me at 3 and we drove over to
Gloucester to do some errands and call on the John Greenleaf.
Stopped at the machine on the way. Mrs. G. lying down as we only
saw him for a few minutes. Back to Squem to call on Red Bent

drying for tea. Nobody home. Then to Mrs. Linderman's, found
 her and Mary Davis. They leave to-morrow and are going
 abroad this winter. Back to the studio and I went up to Sheep-
 woods for dinner. Read aloud from the National Geographic for
 Pringle's account of his flight around the world in an Italian
 sea-glean. Wonderful. I have arranged for them to send the canvas
 for Miss Berens portrait, 32x40, to Berenghien, with a black
 frame for it, to use as a temporary frame, if it isn't good enough
 for the permanent one. Have not heard from Miss Berens or Mrs.
 Inman. Wire telegraphed in the evening. He is feeling finely and
 thinks that on English paper. I've forgotten the name, is going to
 order a press. The man is in N.Y. has been looking over the situation
 and has asked wire to draw up a contract for his press. A Mr. Hart
 of the Gloucester Chamber of Commerce called E. up yesterday, to get
 wire's help in procuring a division on the part of the N.Y. Co.
 railroad to give only part time service on the docks at the railroad
 bridge over Squam river. There is to be a meeting Friday night
 and wire said Mrs. E. told him about it over the telegraph but
 he missed it. There is a meeting of the Land Club to-night in Squam
 and Mrs. Wickman + Baray and I will bring the matter up there.
Thursday Sept. 27

cloudy and cool, but about 10 o'clock the sun
 came out so I called up Capt. Blackburn and he thought it was
 going to be sunny so I went over to G. to paint. It wasn't any
 use though because the rain very stayed out for a record at a time
 and more clouds were coming up, so I took my box back to Squam
 about 11. Saw Mr. Pringle White, saw writing, got red his and

when he asked me what I was painting I told him Howard Blackburn. He was thrilled, said he was the finest man in Gloucester etc. and wanted to read a story about it to the papers right away. I told him I wanted to wait until the portrait was presented to the Marine's class. in June but he thought it would be an old story by then and wanted to do it right away and have the additional story about the presentation later. I will talk to Wile about it. Came back on the bus with Mrs. Mayes. Had lunch at Mrs. Pugh's and E. & I went over to Bass Rocks to play golf in the afternoon. Mrs. & Mrs. Aldrich stopped in to see my pictures before we left. Very enthusiastic. I played rather golf but got a few shots that were not so bad. Had dinner at Shegwoods and read aloud to E. afterwards. We started a book club. Blackburn gave Wile an account of a crime ~~through~~ ⁱⁿ the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers in a break-box, which is a small decked over skiff with oars and small sail, made for luck riding in New Jersey. A nice, old-fashioned book and very interesting. The meeting about the new bridge is to be at the Marine's class on 15. no rowing & page 13. says it is all right for E. & me to go too. The more I see of him the more I am impressed by his generosity. He is a fine gentleman and greatly respected as he should be. A man whose qualities of character, dignity and fine feeling, would have made him an outstanding figure in whatever work of life he was born in.

Friday, Sept. 28.

A lovely sunny day but cold. E. & I went to meet Wile and then they took me to the way to the bridge. I had a very good time. It is a very pretty day and I had a very good time.

on Oct. 29 to the very all my years. I will probably
 go to K. for a visit and possible cruise Oct. 5, owing up to them
 the day before. Then I can come back from N.Y. with C. as she is to
 be there, a train for the day for a Roosevelt House meeting, dressmaker
 etc. I would stay at Sleepywood then until time to go to Atlanta.
 - owing up to them for the day before Oct. 17. I'm glad
 to be here for that and to have this extra time in Squam and to get in
 my visit with K. I did a good many things with the painter, finishing
 it all except little things, about the eyes etc. The men on the wharf
 are crazy about it. It is a perfect business, a perfect "whole work"
 a good job etc. as I think it will be a success. He certainly is a
 fine type of a man and has been wonderful about the paintings, always
 on hand. There is a word of comment or criticism and no interferences. He
 came along while I was waiting for Harvey's car to take me and the
 picture back to Squam and stayed with me until the car came
 though I know he was on his way home to his dinner. The fishermen are
 all so sick on the wharf, saying my things, helping put up the easel etc.
 and their snarls are killing sometimes. To-day as one of them was
 carrying my canvas for me to where I was going to telephone for a taxi
 we passed a fisherman who was drunk. He rubbed his eyes and blinked
 and tried to look at the picture and I said, "I wondered how it looked
 to him." The man with me laughed and ^{said} "They say about the Gloucester
 fishermen that they earn their money like dogs and regard it like
 damn fools." I saw two others who were drunk reeling alone but
 somehow it isn't as objectionable with men. They are never hardy,
 weather-beaten looking men, not rugged or disreputable looking, perfectly
 well dressed and kindy but you feel that it is just an occasional

again and that they have earned it by their hard work at sea. I brought the picture back over sea and wire thinks it is fine. Had lunch at Mrs. P.'s and gave the afternoon at the studio talking to wire and overseeing the packing of two pictures (Little Boreas and the Ship model) to go to the new Harts Theatre, Portsmouth, Conn. (Miss Martha Fainter wrote and asked me for one for an exhibition) and the Old Farmer's demand to go to Worthington for the Corn Show. Am packing Boreas and the Tree. Boreas has got good notices in Stockbridge. I went up to Shegways for dinner and afterwards wire and E. & I were over to Gloucester for the meeting about the railroad drawbridge at the Nests Marine's Ass'n. Very interesting to see their rooms, big room with billiards and tables for cards and two smaller rooms in one of which the meeting was held. E. & I were the only women there. A man named Bidgway presided and a Mr. Brown of the Gloucester Chamber of Commerce and Hart of the Maritime Ass'n reported on what had been done to procure legislation for a petition and data for asking to be presented at the meeting on Wednesday. Wire spoke, very well indeed, arguing that the Boston + Maine would lose a great deal more than the \$1200 they would save (the salary of the drawbridge tender) if they de-graded Gloucester from the point of view of the yachting and fishing interests by limiting the use of Squam river. Of course they really have no right to close a waterway and wire suggested approaching the thing on the offensive instead of on the defensive, and demanding that the bridge be kept open all the time for boats to go through & except when it was necessary for trains to pass over. This made quite a stir in the meeting but of course wire is right and the thing to do is to give

the railroad a jolt. He got up after his speech and struck
 stirred thing up and put nose back into the protest. I hope
 will be here for the hearing on Wednesday. Capt. Blackburn was
 there and was most courteous and gentlemanly and much amused
 and delighted when he heard what wire had proposed afterwards. He
 didn't come in to the meeting, perhaps because it may have been
 only for ship owners.

Saturday, Sept. 29.

A nice day, though rather cold, and the sun out
 only occasionally in the morning. So it wouldn't have been a good
 day for painting if I had tried it. We went down to F.W. Lawley's
 yard in Quincy in Sea Lady to see Helianthus, Mr. Garrison
 Peter's boat that wire is thinking of buying if he can see Sea
 Lady. She is 64'9" long, just enough bigger than Sea Lady to
 make her cabin room, galley etc. very comfortable. She was
 built by Hercules Ruff about 20 yrs. ago for himself and has been
 owned only by him and Mr. Peters, wire saw her this summer up
 at Little Harbor and went on board then and talked with Mr.
 Peters. He was much taken with her practical qualities and good safe
 construction. Though she is not beautiful to look at. I think she
 would be a fine boat. Quite big enough, angle deck room as you
 wouldn't feel cramped, a nice pilot house, above, forward in and
 the main quarters and galley aft entirely separate from the
 main living quarters. A comfortable double stateroom, the other
 main room a little and the other water by the main room (water
 tank!) forward. She was all dismantled there the Lawleys wanting to
 be loaded up for the winter but we were on board her and will

all over her. Mr. Peters will get to in commission in the Spring and
 will will decide then and probably will take over as manager with
 her. We had a lovely run back, not a sea but cold to reach the
 end of the afternoon and I didn't feel very well so I've caught a
 bad cold in my head. I think because Love Home is so cold.
 I shall close it up soon and E. thinks I better come up to sleep-
 rocks to rest. I had a telegram from K. that he can't leave ^{the} week-
 end of the 5th but would like me to come the following week.
 So as E. will be in N.Y. from the 8th to the 11th. I think I'll move
 up to Boston then and get the radio fixed there and come down
 again to Sleeprocks for visit before I go to Atlanta and after my
 visit with K. I had supper at Sleeprocks and read Capt. Blood
 aloud in the evening though I felt rotten with my cold.

Sunday, Sept. 30 End of daylight saving. Clocks go back an hour.

Cloudy and cold to-day and I felt rotten with
 my cold so I just read by the fire in the studio and lay down
 in the morning. E. stopped in and Will came down for me about 12:30
 and to get his type-writer and I went up to Sleeprocks for lunch. Will
 worked all day on his brief to be presented at the Boston and Maine
 hearing. I read by the fire at Sleeprocks and lay on the sofa.
 Had a slight cold. and felt rotten. Felt better by tea time but
 Will & E. thought I had better move up to Sleeprocks so come
 home is so cold. So I've told me then about 6 and I got up
 my bag and moved up. Watched aloud, Capt. Blood, in the evening.
 I shall go tomorrow. I had C.D. are going up on to stay with K. & B.
 Sunday Oct. 1. Will thinks I ought to be in Vienna for the
 next indigenous of K. & B. I think I shall go to K. & B. to see

that on my way to Atlanta if we can leave on then.
 Monday, Oct. 1.

Sunny but a cold N.E. wind and I still felt
 like a pin in my coat so decided I had better not try to paint
 Wilson & Brown & Co. to day yet, and then he went to take
 his brief for the hearing Wed. to Mr. Botschye, the Pres. of the
 Seafoods Corp., a concern which has within the last two years brought
 outside capital and organization into the fishing industry of Gloucester.
 I waited in the car while he was in there and when he came out
 we killed time until it was time to go for E. by drawing round the
 old fort past the Gloucester State Station and Provincetown have their
 wharves and fishing boats and down at Independent Wharf. The
 Station & P. quarters was very interesting. E. foreign and local boats
 surprising to find it in a new England town. We called for E. who
 had had a fine golf lesson and drove home for lunch. After lunch
 E. drove us over to the 50 ft. pier, 17 ft. high & 4 ft. wide. We saw
 a 45 ft. boat and a 50 ft. boat - a net with a lead line and a
 line, probably in the fishing gear and things to go on. We saw a
 lot more and then went to the 50 ft. pier and saw a 50 ft. boat. We went
 to N.Y. & bought and had been invited to dine with Jack & the
 boys in the 50 ft. boat. E. in the afternoon at 8.15 & left and we
 were at dinner and called us up about 10 from the R.R. station.
 He said the dinner was very nice, the Congregational Pious Address was
 there and that E. was expected. The secretary brought the invitation
 over the telephone and we thought that he was very invited as he
 knew the South Hammond wanted to talk to him about an article
 he was going to write on Cong. missions for the Encyclopedia Britannica.

We started with help with the part of it dealing with inventions
in photography. I & I looked over photographs and I picked out a lot
of the best of his negatives, snap-shots of the children etc. to
be put up to be printed for my album. She is going to have an
exhibition of her photographic enlargements at the old lecture in May.
The first two weeks in December. I heard from Mr. Stannard to-day.
a very cordial note. Have written him that I won't be coming until
November.

Thursday, Dec. 1.

Warner and my old friend John & I went over
and printed on large. Texas brown and finished the snow the day before
Saturday is over I have to go on hour earlier by the clock to have the
film the same and though I realized we had tried to get over
early I was a minute too late to go on as usual in the house. I
only go one more if we have a good way to make a note of it
with the light right but the picture looked pretty well when
I got to back to the studio and I may decide to let it go at that.
C. took me over on his way to play golf and I telegraphed for
him to take me back. I left him at 1.30 and he finished at
the bank and bottles and fruit and sandwiches agreed that was there
a nurse was coming at 1.30 to pack pictures and I
went to be there when he came. I stayed there until about 4.30
during the morning printing - the 1.30 and 2.30 and 3.30
and 4.30 etc. I went out for a run in See Valley and when we
were back we went to see the 1.30 and 2.30 and 3.30 and 4.30
and 5.30 and 6.30 and 7.30 and 8.30 and 9.30 and 10.30 and 11.30
and 12.30 and 1.30 and 2.30 and 3.30 and 4.30 and 5.30 and 6.30 and 7.30 and 8.30 and 9.30 and 10.30 and 11.30 and 12.30

time. Everything O.K. Fleet closed a book on American women day
 tomorrow. The director on Martha Washington, E. went to
 look at the new boat.

Wed. Nov. 10. 1910.

A lovely, warm, still day. I did some
 putting things away for the winter at Cove House and wrote a
 letter to Mrs. Robinson in Atlanta. (Frederick, 2343 Peachtree Rd.,
 asking her if she would like me to come down to do Mr. R.'s
 portrait before I went out to Berry. E. came down about
 12 with lunch and we got into Woodlark to go up the river
 for a picnic but the engine wouldn't start, batteries low.
 Francis Horthy helped us for a while but we finally gave it
 up and went across to the rail dunes in the canoe. Came
 back at 1:30 and went over to Gloucester for the hearing about
 the drawbridge at City Hall. Major Casey presided, read the
 War Dept. rules for the control of water ways on the Boston and
 Maine's letter. Then before anyone would say anything the B. & M.'s
 lawyer, Mr. Hall got up and said that in view of the feeling the
 question had aroused in Gloucester the B. & M. had decided to with-
 draw it and leave the service as it was. So the victory was won
 before it was fought. Mr. Bidgley however read the brief that had been
 drawn up and it was given to Major Casey for the record, also
 his brief from the Land and Club of Esquimaux. So they have
 a lot of material on file at the time we went to do
 anything of the sort again. We came home after dining in and
 at 8:00 E. found the Woodlark engine had gone out of
 we went out in the up to West Gloucester, all through the narrow

and down the coast to Lanesville. Came in and went up to Sheepcreek and read - "In the evening. I read 'Some American Ladies'" by Meade M. Minge. Very interesting and well-written.

Thursday, Oct. 4.

A lovely day, warmer even than yesterday. We went over to get wire, stopping a minute at Love House to see the alum knew what to do here. She is cleaning the house and doing it for the winter. Mr. Sales was there fixing the leak in the roof. Wire looks and seems very well. Things going all right but the Times order will not be decided for another week any way. We stopped at Love House on the way back and they left me there while W. went up to draw etc. I fixed the radio and did various jobs. Mrs. Sedell stopped in a minute. E. & W. came about 11.30 and E. went over to play golf. I got Lan & ready in her lady and had everything ready when she came home a little after 12. We ran up to Des Moines, then across to Tish & got and home. Stayed down in the studio packing my trunk until about 6. We read the American Ladies in the evening. Had a letter from K. saying the 23.75 is all right for my rent. It appears to me. That's all now.

Friday, Oct. 5.

Cloudy with an almost wet at breakfast time and as I have a little more to do on Blackman's portrait, just attach a new round the eyes, and was afraid I might not get the necessary weather before I go up to him on Monday. I took a shower and my breakfast before E. & W. were up and got off early in Haver's car. I have to go on here earlier now because

of the range back to standard time, in order to have the sun
 the same. He was true to the self and we got every thing
 ready but the sun didn't come out really bright as I
 couldn't do anything. E. & W. came about 10.30 and we
 had quite a long talk with Blackburn on the way about
 his pictures. One time he tried to cross in a 17 ft. day and
 the time he had 20 glaucous men took a chance. The
 Hattie M. Phillips through the Strait of Magellan up the
 S. American coast and California to Alaska. We came back
 for him to stop in J. to do some work and we had
 to the master of his adventures for some time. These two
 are his maps and they were only 20 in. high. They would
 be used over and over as maps in the warm weather.
 After lunch it began to rain and I went down to see Hattie
 and finished all the afternoon. The man will call for my
 things to-morrow morning, as to look them on the lines
 and take them up to Boston Monday. I got them all ready.
 Some hat-box, bundle of sundries things, and five pieces of the radio.
 We read aloud in the evening. The time goes by. on Rachel
 Blackburn.

Saturday October 6.

A lovely, clear sunny day with the wind in
 the N.W. I went over early and painted on Capt. Blackburn and
 finished it by 10 o'clock. I took the frame over so that he could
 see it in the frame and he was delighted. E. & W. came about
 10.30 and we all went up to Capt. Blackburn's house to show his
 wife the portrait and to see the various accounts of his adventures. He

had had it written out by a son. Collins and after his death had dictated some more of it to a girl he got in for the purpose and he wanted Wise to look over it. So we took it along and into the picture and all my painting things in the car drove over to Bass Rocks where I had a golf lesson and E. went round by herself, while Wise did around in golf clothes and came back for us. I did better in my lesson and think I've got the hang of it much better. When Wise came we all drove over to the Weyham tea house for lunch and then drove back through the Essex woods. When we got to Cove House E. & Wise went out for a little run in Sea Lady it was so lovely. The wind being gone down, and I stayed in the studio and did a few little things to the portrait, also to E.'s portrait, something out some of the modelling which the things makes her look too old. When they came back they brought the checks in to see TB Leachman's portrait. all very much pleased with it. Up to Shegworth and after dinner we finished the mincey book & American Ladies. I got a bundle of a French magazine, La Revue Moderne, with the reproduction of the lobstermen and the write up of my work. But don't know I don't believe I'll bother with it again.

Sunday, 10 October 7.

Colder, but still a lovely day. We went down to Cove House and E. & I got into Woodlark while Wise ran Sea Lady around and E. took photographs of her. Then we went down to Marblehead in Sea Lady. Had as lunch in the harbor and lay there a while watching the boats. Not many left out but what there were we a taking advantage of the fine sailing breeze and we passed around

going in and out of the harbor, looking way over into the strong N.W. wind. We got home about 4, stayed over Cove House for a while. Will & I went sailing in Oude into Red Bank, then came up to Shagbarks and Mrs. R. Adams came to call. In the evening we read about Capt. B. Laidburn's story about his being lost in a dory off the coast of Newfoundland - a terrible experience and no one except a man of his tremendous physique and will power would have survived it. Monday, Oct. 8.

I packed my bag after breakfast, wrote notes and paid bills etc. and we took the 11.30 train up from Gloucester, stopping at Cove House to get some flowers. My heavenly blue morning glories over the side wall are mostly the yellows. Will counted well over 100 blossoms on them yesterday and they are huge and now a beautiful blue. We got up to TB after all night and reported at the No. 1 Station with W & E. to take the 1 o'clock to N.Y. and I to 2.59. I found ^{Bonny came in later.} Mamma there, and Miss Davidson, Bonny's friend came to lunch. After we had gone I went down town and did various jobs and looked for a travel kit. Spent sat by the fire after dinner, talking and reading letters etc.

Tuesday, Oct. 9.

I went down town to do various errands and met Mamma at Crawford Hallidge to look at notes. We looked at various places and finally got one I had seen yesterday at Meadows, ten times, turned into fur. I got a lot to go into it. Home for lunch and after lunch went out to Mrs. Goss's in the Hotel Brunswick for a mango and wave. Then to the studio

and hose to play some music & lead you for Brooklyn. Unpacked my trunk and fixed photographs in the evening. We asked Mary Forbes and Mrs. White to come to luncheon tomorrow but they can't come.

Wednesday, Oct. 10.

Went down town for shoes and underclothes and a blouse to go into my suit. Went to the State House to file my application for a ballot for absent voting as I shall be in Detroit on election day. Met Mrs. Fox for luncheon. She looked well and seemed more cheerful. Business was a little better. He was going to the designers at school in the morning and receiving in the afternoon and she had lost 7 lbs. She had on a coat I gave her indignum which she had dyed and fixed over and it looked fine. When I left her I went up to the studio to talk to Mr. Wilson about not leaving the studio while I am away. He is pretty sure he can for two. Any way. Came home and got the radio set up but couldn't get any stations. Will bring to my clothes in the evening. Wire telegraphed from N. Y. He will be on to - someone for breakfast and luncheon and I will stop for us on my way ~~home~~ from lunch and we will all go down to Syon. E. telegraphed from Jersey in Conn. and. Bessy wrote the day in a word, sending it to friends and saying people about getting up a riding club out here.

Thursday, Oct. 11.

Wise arrived from N. Y. at 3 o'clock, had breakfast with us and we sat around reading and talking until.

about 10.30 when he and I went out and did various errands etc. -
 the three Agency Plaza for him to telephone the way. - to Calverio for
 me to send off a wedding present to Shelby Brown, to Niles to see
 B. Niles' portraits, sincerely pointed but photographic and deadly. to Lloyd's
 to get some photos and to the Ritz Carlton for lunch. After lunch we
 went up to the Guild, to get an alligator jaw for me to give E. and to
 get a book we wanted, on Tannery Hall. with a good deal about his
 father. Tannery Hall was in it. Then back to the apt. and I packed
 and E. came in from home and we took the train to Squam. Very
 warm. Squam is lovely and quiet and peaceful. We had Cage.
 Blackburn's experiences abroad in the evening.

Friday, Oct. 12. Columbus Day.

A lovely warm day. We left on Sea Lady
 about 10.30 to go to the Cruising Club rendezvous at Manchester.
 We took along Cage. Blackburn's portrait to show to the Cruising
 Club members (he has already written Saily Moffat, the Commis-
 sioner of the New England Division, about his plans for the portrait -
 presenting it to the Master Mariners' Assn of Gloucester from the
 Cruising Club next year) when we got to Manchester harbor we
 met the Houqua was Sandy and three other men on board. They
 were coming out of the harbor, as the rest of the fleet wasn't expected
 until the middle of the afternoon and the harbor was full of dead
 herring, driven in by a blow last week, and the smell was nauseating.
 We had been almost overpowered by it when the train stopped at
 Manchester yesterday afternoon. Saily said he didn't know whether they
 would be able to spend the night there but that they would have to meet
 there anyway as some of the men were coming down from Boston by auto -

miles. We ran down to Marblehead for lunch to escape the smell
 of the dead being floating around and came back to our quarters
 about 2.30. The anchor, owned by a Mr. Hamble of Marblehead, a
 converted navy power rail boat, was lying beside Calderwood's
 wharf and he took us to tie up alongside. Not the cruising club
 boats would be along later. So we did and he and two men with
 him (Lee and Hamble) came aboard Sea Lady and we went through
 their boat with them. Very comfortable and unassuming like the
 Helianthus in her place of state-works etc. We got Captain Blackburn's
 portrait out of the cabin and stood it up by the after rail on deck
 and told them about it and while they were looking at it Sandy M.
 came in again and tied up alongside Sea Lady. He had 4 men with
 him, his brother Donald, and I very remember the name of one of the others,
 Parker. They came on board and saw the portrait and I only asked us
 to come over to the Houqua's cabin which we did and all sat in the
 little cabin and had cocktails, very nice, and smoked cigarettes.
 E. & I were the only women and while they were all very polite and
 nice I think they would have had a better time if we hadn't been along.
 Other boats began to come in and tie up and when we left there
 were 6 or 8 all lying side by side so that you could step from one to
 the next all through the fleet. The smell of the dead fish was terrible
 and got worse as the tide went out as the fleets were covered with them.
 Not just a fishy smell, but worse, more like a sewer. They planned
 to lie there all night and may come on to Squam to-morrow or perhaps
 just before we left Casco Bay. The yacht designer, came in on the
 glück ray. The gentleman in the boat which is his boat from the person
 who is right in our way to Marblehead to see this woman. Also Wm. Colledge in

the Pagoda. Two nice swimming club boats the Spirit and the Comet
 and another were agreed coming in to the harbor, as we were going
 home we passed the Healy Barge and the Sea Horse, we thought, coming in.
 Got home about dark, 6 o'clock. I finished making Capt. Blackburn's
 story in the evening. To all the men liked the job out, two or three of
 them spoke to me about it and said they did. I was again showing
 it that day at first but thought it looked a bit singular. The light
 wasn't bad and being an outdoor subject and a man of that type
 it looked better in a boat than another picture might have.

Saturday, Oct. 14.

Still warm, almost sunny, and not much wind, about
 10 o'clock the sky grew dark to the N. and N. W. and heavy edged clouds
 began to come up fast. It was evident that a blow and change of
 weather was coming on. We went out on the terrace as I began to
 look at the sea and that the bay was dotted with gunners in small
 boats, there was a report after them out from every shore at this season, and
 realized immediately the bay was in great danger. So we beat it
 down to the house and got on board the Sea Lady, George had her at the
 float, and went out in the bay to see if we could pick up any one
 in trouble. By that time the ^{rainfall} wind had come, about a 60 m. gale, and the
 seas were already big outside. We passed several boats coming in.
 Hodgkins was out into the Pagoda to get some, and we rowed two or
 three making for the beach. We cruised round for about an hour with the
 boat steep was breaking over us on the bridge, when I thought we
 were George (E. was in the cockpit seeing that the new boat we were
 towing didn't get too full of water) Sea Lady did wonderfully, she
 rolled away, once or twice when we got a beam sea but

went right home immediately. George and I kept a lookout for men and boats but we had life preservers to throw ~~for~~ ^{we} ~~now any one~~ in the water. It was hard to see because the fog kept passing over us and a small boat would easily be out of sight a good deal of the time in the trough of the seas. When we thought we had gone all over the bay getting nothing we came in, of course all soaked and cold. As we came in the river we met the last year's boat going out and at the landing a man in a motor boat said that he had picked up two men in a boat that ^{was} foundering just off the Beacon House. He thinks there must have been some men drowned and it seems impossible that all those boats we saw out there could save yet of course. We came up to Starbuck's and got warmed with dry clothes and vittles. It was terrible how fast the wind came up and there was a drop in temperature of 24° . E. & I stayed at home by the fire all the afternoon, while wine went over to G. Loucks in Sea Lady to see if any of the Cruising Club fleet had come in there. No sign of them so he came back for tea. Bigges in the bay all the afternoon and men on the beach evidently working for boats and possibly bodies to be washed ashore. We started a book on board on S. Kay and his ship in the evening, written by his grandson.

Sunday Oct. 15.

A lovely day, clear and cold. E. & I went over and played golf as wine had a long letter to write to Major Allen of the times. Back for lunch and after lunch we went round the cove on Sea Lady. Quite big rollers still left in the bay. As far as we can find out everyone got ashore yesterday night.

men had a narrow escape being picked up by the coast
 guard boat clinging to their overturned boat in the river on
 Squam box, almost unconscious. We were going to stop at the
 Hammonds in Gloucester to make a call but found that their
 landing had been later in for the winter so we came ^{home} back
 through the river and went over by motor car. Found them at
 home and had a very pleasant call. Mr. & Mrs. H. Miss H.
 and a Miss Wheeler were. Back for dinner and the Bartletts
 and Mrs. W. Adams came for dinner. The B's full of their
 trip abroad in England, Scotland, Ireland & Wales, very interesting.
 They flew across from Croydon to Le Bourget. The Graf
 Zeppelin, 700 ft. dirigible, is on her way over from Germany
 to Lakehurst, N. J. expected to arrive to day. 20 passengers.
 Built for passenger and freight service and is being flown here
 to demonstrate possibilities of such travel. Fare \$3000 for this trip.
 Monday, Oct. 15*

A lovely fall day but we thought it was a
 little too cold to go out on Sea Lady so we drove over to the
 Old Bunker house in Ipswich. for lunch, stopping in Gloucester
 for a few errands. After lunch we drove on ^{164 High Street} to Newburyport
 and went to the Historical Society there and had a very inter-
 esting time. The curator, Miss Bailey, taught in the school, and
 the house was closed for the reason when we arrived but the
 portman told us where we could find the curator and thought
 we would take us in. School was about out so we came
 in and we stayed for about an hour looking over the old ship
 models etc. We found a good deal of material about Capt. ~~Wells~~

Brown, my ancestor, and Miss Bailey gave me ~~me~~ a blank certificate of membership in the Marine Ass'n. of Newburyport, all decorated with shipmasts, merrimacks etc. and it was one of these that he received, all filled out of course with his name etc. when he became a member of the Marine Ass'n. He gave me the dates and names so I can have this filled out if I want to. He commanded several ships among them the merrimack built by the people of Newburyport and presented to the U.S. Gov. just before he was of 1812. He also was active as a privateer in both the Revolution & the War of 1812, & this. His picture from a miniature is among a large ^{collection} group of pictures of the Newburyport captains framed in one big frame in the hall of the society. Miss B. said that a descendant of his, Josephine Brown, in Newburyport had the original miniature. There was a portrait of him there which unfortunately we could not see as it was temporarily covered by a screen for an exhibition of paintings that was going on there, by a man named Sam Sargent. I went over to Blackman's material in the evening and have written a brief account of his adventures, which will be printed to go under the portrait when it is in exhibition. The Graf Zeppelin arrived safely about 8 o'clock to night.

Tuesday, Oct. 16.

Mr. Dune came over and packed the rest of the pictures at the studio - E. & W.'s portraits, Ellen Wise, the garden scene and Capt. B. I went down to oversee it and packed the piers with news papers etc. for the winter. Tried to do a little about getting the garden to bed so I had to go off and leave it all to Tony. Also wrote to pull things up as they are still blooming there having been

as fast. E. & W. came down later and we went down to Marble-
 Head on Sea Lady. Lovely and warm. It ~~may~~ ^{will} be my last
 run on her if Wise succeeds in reeling her as he wants to do, so that
 he can get the Helianthus. I steered all the way home, and
 through the river right up to the landing. When we got back
 we drove over to G. Wise to take to the Gas Company and I to
 read to G. B. the account of his experiences that I have written
 to go under the picture. E. also went over to Boss Roads and
 got a new golf club that "Dixie" has been fixing for me. We all
 sat at the Blackburn's and had a nice call with the old couple.
 The Glencairn Times had quite a story about my painting him
 on the first page a few days ago. Back to Sleight's and I
 tried to get Blackburn's man corrected so that mine would have
 the smaller yet type-written, but it was too long. Will fix it
 in town and give it to Wise in by your Friday. He left for N. Y.
 to night and I will meet him here Fri. and put me on the train
 for T. on Sat.

Wednesday, Oct. 17.

I wrote up to town on the 10.21. E. saw me off.
 Went straight to the apartment, arranged the flowers I had
 brought up and got unpacked. Sybil Stone and Patty Davis came
 for lunch. We went over to the Art Club to give our views after lunch.
 I felt almost faint sometimes when I thought that they might not have
 any use of my pictures. I knew it would mean a lot to be in their view and
 felt that with a jury like that, Tarbell & Benson, it would be a case of my standing out
 to my nothing of the importance to me personally in the eyes of the general public. I was
 relieved when I saw the easels in the room and that it is so pretty. Only one

painting by each artist working any way to speed all right & get the other out
 being hung. It is a working show, very well hung, and I am so relieved to
 be in it. The new background of the gallery, a dark taupe looks fine and is
 very becoming to the pictures. A big crowd there and a very successful
 occasion. Quite a lot of interest in my picture. A good deal the same as at
 J. G. I think it is a real man standing there looking at the pictures.
 Mr. Philpotts of the Globe there and he told me that any artist who got
 into the show would feel that they had earned the top of their pro-
 fession. I don't feel that, but it does mean a lot in this town.
 E. telegraphed that a telegram had come from Mrs. T. asking me
 to put off beginning the portrait till Nov. 4. I decided to go
 ahead to K's just the same on Friday and then the extra time
 will give me a chance to stop off in Washington for the Private
 View of the Corcoran if I get in. Am beginning to believe I
 did as I have not had a notice yet that the pictures were rejected
 and it was 10 days ago that they had to been there, also I can now
 stay on at K's for the trial flight of the new plane, a great event
 as Liddell is going to fly it - Philip came for dinner as he and
 B. were going out to a debauched dance at the country club for
 Susan Clymer and Judith Chase. We were so tired before and to
 use up the evening. Tried Dracula, couldn't get a copy sent, and went to
 the Silent House, in the 2nd balcony. A thriller, hidden bonds, ⁱⁿ mine, plain
 were done and quite interesting. Bony + Philip didn't go to the dance
 afterwards after all as they decided it was too expensive to get away
 there in a taxi.

Monday, Oct. 18.

Spent the whole day doing errands getting ready

by air. Got a big new joint box, coat as well dress for the street
 it is so hot that I made me realize how warm it will be in
 Atlanta. A new ~~Boxer~~ Barry knows, a Russian cavalry
 officer ^{Mr. Ball} is now teaching riding in his country came to dinner
 and every afternoon. Barry and me called and asked him to come
 and he said he had a meeting and might come afterwards but
 he didn't.

Friday, Oct. 19.

Took the 10 o'clock for N.Y. Am not taking a
 trunk, just suit case, big hat box, joint box and case. I
 had a telegram from Mrs. Robinson yesterday, very cordial
 and nice but saying that we can not have the portrait painted
 now. Arrived in N.Y. at 3.30. Wise met me and took me over
 to the Penn. Station and put me on the train for Providence, the 4.10
 that gets there at 6.18. He was looking very well and said that
 the Times matter was going all right. They are talking of buying
 the Brooklyn press right away and have asked Wise to submit plans for
 a 16 unit press. ~~Albion~~ Cornick of Chicago news is much interested
 in the press and set on his head engines and pressmen to suit. It is going
 beautifully and Wise is also getting ready to announce his new in-
 ventions in the antipole, his patent for a machine for Nov. 24. I
 arrived at Providence in a hurry and we immediately dressed
 and went to the Porters for dinner. Mamma & C.W. were out a Mr.
 Frank Seabold who has a very nice tenor voice was at the dinner too and
 we all enjoyed the talk. The place will not be ready for the night
 for some weeks so I can't see how long it will last.

Saturday, Oct. 20.

Mamma and C.W. went off to Princeton in a

10.30 train and K., E. + I started on a cruise as soon as we left
 at the station. We drove to ~~Spangtown~~ ^{Spangtown}, Maryland (80 miles
 from Torredale) where K. + E. keep the boat, stopping in middle-
 town, Delaware, for lunch at a tea shop. We got to the boat
 about 4, left the car in the garage of the people who look after the
 boat, and went on board. We are going to take the boat to Oxford
 further down Chesapeake Bay where we is to be put up for the winter.
 The wind changed to true N.W. and blew quite hard just as we were
 going on board, and as it was dead ahead we did not put up the
 sail but ran down the Sassafras River, an inlet of Chesapeake Bay under
 power to a lovely little harbor, Turner's Creek, where we anchored for
 the night, arriving there about 5.45. The boat is a skip-jack, jib and
 jib-headed mainsail, 33 ft. overall. We had nuggas on board, caviars, fried
 apples, tomato soup and canned pineapple. Turned in early as we want to
 make an early start in the morning. Lovely, clear night. Cold but no wind.
Sunday, Oct. 21.

We got up about 7 and went in swimming before
 breakfast. The water was quite warm, but the air cold. We weighed
 an iron ring off the breakfast and got underneath under power. A lovely
 sunny, cool day with light drifting S. and S.W. winds; unfortunately
 when we got into the bay, ^{when we got into the bay} we had ahead. We hoisted the sails as we came out into Chesapeake
 Bay but we under power all day, sometimes when the breeze freshened
 a little heading her so that the sails filled and beating down the bay
 and sometimes just running straight on my course with mainsails flapping
 idly. When we got to Kent Island ^{about 5:30} ^{about 5:30} ^{about 5:30} we decided to
 take the inside passage ~~through~~ ² ^{was the major, emergency} Kent Island Narrows because
 there was not any harbor on the western side of the island or on the

mainland on one side of the bay that we could make before dark. We knew we probably wouldn't get through the narrows before dark and very likely right to against there as the channel is not ^{K. & E.} straight and very hard to find out ~~the~~ always have gone aground but if we did get ~~there~~ it would be a safe place to sit. ^{straight once when they have got through.} C. wasn't particularly keen to try it but we did as it seemed the best thing to do and we did go aground on three or four ~~bars~~ in the narrows. We jolted her off. Elliot took over in the new boat, started up the engine and we went aground again. This time we was in only about 2 ft. of water and the water board was pushed way up out of the box in the cabin. Elliot projected a device in the new boat taking windings with ^{found the channel} in one and dragged the anchor in it and we laid buggies into the water board sticking up in the middle of the table. The boat didn't heel over at all, being practically flat-bottomed, heeled up these small waves and after buggies that tide has risen enough as that Elliot could pole her off and pull us up on the anchor rope into deep water, a beautiful straight right shot as well as least right. We turned inland and kept steadily.

Monday Oct. 22.

C. was up at sunrise (6.30) and K. & J. got up too and we went on through the channel all right and the point to the head bridge were walled up and went ashore to get drinking water. The man didn't come to open the bridge until 8 so we got on. I put up the ship and at 8 went on in my way. I found a man and a good bronze male in the S.E. facing us. We got off shore out of the narrows all right and at point Pass is 30. The channel is only 2 ft. of water, $\frac{1}{2}$ mile off shore the distance is

we passed several men in boats fishing for oysters. They were run off the bottom with two long poles, ^{with} like long ~~with~~ ^{ropes} in the end, called oyster tong. We went down along the Eastern Shore passed Pyles Island, to Oxford on the Choptank River. We had to beat all the way as the wind shifted to the north. Quite a breeze though, so we made good time. We got to Oxford about 4. K. & I took some photographs of the boat from the tender while E. raised his anchor. Boat as they went to advertise her for sale. Oxford is a nice little fishing and oystering harbor with ship yards and in the afternoon, Sinclair, they were going to leave the boat for the winter. We packed our bags and went ashore and Mr. Sinclair drove us about 80 miles to Middletown, R.R. station where E. had arranged to have the car taken, as we had planned to take the train there. But we were too late for the train so Mr. Sinclair drove us. It was an open car and quite cold driving but we found the car all right at Middletown, got some hot oyster stew and waited for Torrance, about 80 miles further. We didn't get home till after midnight, all pretty sleepy as we had gotten up so early in the morning. While we were at anchor at Oxford a man came on board who K. & E. had met there before - a writer of sea stories, 10 on Waters. He knew about Blackburn, Harry Pidgeon and Dora of the Pilgrim. Was interested in my journal Blackburn, maybe in Gloucester next summer to see him and will look me up - I send a letter from E. when we get home but no word yet otherwise about the Crocker. The cruise was fine but too bad the Bay is a far away.

Tuesday Oct. 23.

Lovely and Warm, almost too warm. K. & Benjie and I walked over to see the new house K. & E. have bought. It is on a newly developed section called Crested Farms near the Potomac River and the house is very attractive, light and airy and big, square

Dr. H. H. Lewis. Mr. Cole who is selling them the new house came in
 the evening and they signed the agreement about it. ^{and stay till 11.30} Haves +
 heard from Washington yet. Have decided to telephone Miss
 Millard if I don't hear in the morning mail.

Thursday, Oct. 25.

As word from Washington, I called up Miss Millard.
 I didn't get in. This I'll expect Sat. and Sunday with B. if we
 can have me as I have told everyone here that I am leaving
 Friday. If she can't I'll go straight to Atlanta. Though I don't
 really want to yet. Here quite as far as rest of the trip I go to
 Jerry. We stopped for Peter + Judy at school and drove over to
 Princeton for a picnic lunch with Brookline. Mamma + C. D. West.
 Day leave for home to-morrow. We had lunch down by the bank in
 B.'s picnic ground - a nice ^{big table} sheltered place with ~~table~~ and seats
 and the fire built in a bricked in place with sheet iron over it for
 cooking. Tom had the fire all built and we brought bacon, eggs
 cocoa, rolls and salad down from the house and had a fine lunch.
 We went back to the house again so that the children could have their bags.
 While we sat around and talked. C. D. still seems nervously tired and I
 don't know that he has got much rest out of the trip. Though he probably
 will feel the benefit of it when he gets back. Getting nervously tired
 it seems to me. doesn't depend at all on where you are or what you do
 but your mental attitude while doing it. Mamma had had a disgusting
 upset from too much rich food but I hope will be all right now if they
 don't try to do too much during the two days they are to be in N. Y.
 We drove home a little after 4 getting home only in time to dress in
 a hurry and drive over to D. even for dinner with the other men

Biddle's, a drive of an hour and a half, which of course meant that we didn't get home until after midnight. Altogether too much staying up late, particularly as the children were every one up early. Every one goes down to be doing too much, probably because of automobiles making it possible to cover much greater distances. K. seems to me always to be ~~making~~ ^{making} a valiant fight to do a good job with what he has education, the 3 children the dog, the house, the raising of the grapes etc., and now the moving into the new house a top if it will, and the things we want to do with Elliot in the evenings who is of too much sleep. She stands it all wonderfully, but I wish I didn't understand so much. We had an entertaining evening at the Biddle's.

Quite anxious to see someone again. He seems just the same, a little better but with flashes of keen perception. I took my album of photographs of my paintings and he wrote all over it frankly giving his reactions to each subject. I seemed to like my Willem portraits best. Brenda, I liked very much, intelligent and kindly and I loved my well balanced. They have two boys about 12 and 14, neat & quiet and we saw the 3rd, a nice boy. Had a letter from Mr. Baer ^{of the G. and Central gallery} who made me feel a little better about the Worcester thing. It was surprising so much. He said that the guy met a few days ago and he was going to find that there were some of my pictures in the gallery, "I saw them" and would I and none is that he would show them to the guy so they could meet again. He hadn't signed me at all and even once didn't tell me when they were to meet as that I could arrange to have some

there. Still it's nothing to have him have me in mind and write to me about it. Have decided to stay in N. Y. over Sunday and go to Atlanta on Monday.

Friday, Oct. 26.

Wine & E. called me up right after breakfast from N. Y. and again in the evening. They are all right and go back to Squam tomorrow for another week there. Slave caught cold and stayed around the house most of the day, sniffing vapor and lying on the sofa. Judy has a cold too and Mrs. Parsons, the woman who used to take care of the children sometimes and Lee, the colored maid, no I suppose it's not surprising that I caught it. K. & E. had a rehearsal in the evening but I stayed at home and read a novel Clairville by Booth Tarkington. I telegraphed to the Atlanta Biltmore for ^a room and made my reservation on the train for Atlanta, Monday at 5.47.

Saturday, Oct. 27.

K. & E. drove in to the bank to sign the papers for buying the house and spent in the car outside for about an hour and a half and read the Chronicle in the meantime, and sniffed vapor. My cold is better but pretty uncomfortable. Home for dinner and then K. & E. + I went in to Philadelphia to the theatre. Saw a very good play Bontemps, "A Man in High Life" very well acted. We went to the opera afterwards and stopped in at the new gallery opened by Dr. Currier in Union 1730 5th Avenue St. - saw very fine things, engaged with it is with much interest which is in charge. I wish the next day would be the place to have a

show in our social life to arrange for next winter if possible. We had quite a time getting back to the place where we had parked the car as Smith was in Phila. making a speech at 1 and Broad street and the other streets he was going along were jammed. We found him on the radio after we got home and I find even now that Hoover is off for the States over. In fact Smith here is in exceptionally good luck and has the qualities of breadth of vision, organizational efficiency and an unusual amount of first hand knowledge and practical training and experience that will make him a fine president. Since Smith is simply a politician with not even the national outlook to say nothing of an international and no practical experience except in politics. The way he has conducted his campaigns, always on the offensive, noticing nothing and always blaming his opponents rather than concentrating on a well defined program would make one doubt his judgment and policies as president. We went over to the Potters for a while in the evening but got to bed early.

Sunday, October 28.

We took Peter and Judy over to see the new house and stayed around there till lunch time planning where the garden, furniture etc. will go. After lunch I wrote letters for a while and then we went over to the home again for K. to make a list of the light fixtures necessary. Then we took a walk with Anna P. and got back in time to get supper ready. Jack Waters and a Batty T. or came for supper. The P.'s came in afterwards on their way home from a rehearsal. Maxine telegraphed to let me know that the notes of the Worcester that Borchert

needed Farmer's almanac were rejected last time. She had forgotten the date and thought the P.M. was a week later, and that it might change my plans to know the I hadn't got in. I hadn't mentioned it when I came here at Princeton because I didn't want to talk about it but I had told her ^{before} that I would be leaving for Washington Friday if I got in and when K. talked about my staying over Sunday I thought we would realize what we thought it was that I hadn't got in. For about we had to telegraph for nothing. Dorothy Gaffey's review of the Corcoran show was in the Phila. paper to-day and the show has evidently "gone modern" so I feel a little better about my thing being been twisted down. It's too bad though to waste a good show like the Corcoran on stuff like that and I wonder how Washington people and Dr. Carnegie will feel about it. Jack Winter + Betty Fox are both for Hoover and I think Elliott is getting converted.

Monday, October 29.

I drove in town with K. + Beigey for K. to do errands, cross electric light fixtures for the new area etc. I kept Beigey around at the light fixture place for about an hour while K. talked to the man. Back for lunch and afterwards packed my bag. A car that Peter + Judy got settled for their eggs while K. went in to her dress making to try on a dress. When we came back we piled all my luggage in the car and went to a meeting of the Reading Club at a Mrs. Chamberlain's house. There we saw some new to Princeton here my new and were mother-in-law was thinking of having her body painted. She said they hadn't let the portrait done yet so I may get it after all. The book they were

reading was Claire Steindler's memoirs, very interesting of course to me with the accounts of her meeting with various prominent people and her trip to Russia to model Lenin + Trotsky. K. + I left in a hurry as we had not realized that my train went from the W. Philadelphia station, Hope St. Phila. which is much nearer and I naturally didn't know the distance and supposed she was allowing time enough. We made it however after 10 minutes to spare and I am now on the train on my way to Atlanta again. ~~Dr. K.~~ played a real card into K.

Tuesday, October 30.

Had an uneventful journey and got to A. at about 3.20 their time. Got off at the Peachtree Station and took a taxi to the Biltmore. They gave me the same room I had before as I feel quite at home. Called up Mr. Haverty. Very cordial, said he would call me up to-morrow. Also called up Mr. Crane Buss. Buss. She said she would call me in the morning and make a date. Unpacked and wrote letters, fixed laundry etc. Listened to a fine speech on the radio by Hughes from Worcester, Mass.

Wednesday, October 31.

My ballot came in this morning mail and I took it down town with me to fill it out and get where we to witness. Got a young man in a bank who was a voting public to do it with. He stated to me when gathered that I was voting Republican, but I was partly feeling the tension in the matter. But I think the radio by bringing the candidate direct to the individual voter will be away with that in time. It is fostered now so much by local press etc. I called up Mr. Tomlin but he is out of town. Talked to her daughter Mrs. MacNeil. Mrs. S. is away on a berry tour in N.Y. at present at

visit Regis. No danger, gave me the name of the architect of
 the building which is what I wanted Croger & Croger, Bona
 allen Bldg. Spring & Lucie streets. and I went down to see
 him. (Mr. Sam Croger) He got out the plans and the building
 will be very nice, colonial, paneling in the mother's room where
 the portrait will hang and the very place for a portrait is in
 a panel in the middle of the wall opposite the fire-place.
 The panel over the mantle is very long & narrow, impossible for
 a portrait. They hope Mrs. D. isn't planning the other place
 for her "ideal mother" portrait. We talked about last Spring. May
 have to telephone her about it before I talk in things on.
 Croger didn't know anything about it & I don't see very
 likely had forgotten all about it by mistake. I also called up
 the school. Miss Berry away in N. Y. and her secretary didn't
 know just when she would be back. I shall keep my part of
 the suggestion to her and arranged to go Sat. P. M. at
 2.30 there. Had lunch downtown, came back to the hotel
 for a while and then went out to the Art Museum. A big exhibition
 of pictures from the Marlborough Galleries on exhibition and a Mr.
 Gillette in charge. Stopped & saw and to a Mrs. Lowden who
 is having an exhibition of illustrations there & to Mr. McHenry.
 Mr. McK. asked me to dinner 8 - noon next night. From there I went
 to a tea at the Audis Club that Mr. Bush-Brown had invited me to
 for Mrs. Lang & the other painters. Had a very nice
 time seeing people & met last Spring. Back to the hotel. Supper in
 the office club and went up to the radio room to hear Bowers. Fine
 program, so down and talking and waving my hat was amusing to see

how many it made the British boosters in the room. Some
 spoke afterwards from canvas and the service was marked, a
 deep and quiet. Dressed up clean & bright and we asked me
 to lunch with her Saturday. Also Mrs. Laydell who I had suggested in
 to me at the Georgian American in the morning had been named.
 Also Mrs. Linder about the pictures. Nothing doing. Mrs. Laydell
 said that she had seen the article about me and Jeffers in Parsnall's
 and that they had read it aloud at one of their club meetings.
Thursday, Nov. 1

I went down to Allen's to change a double hat I got yesterday
 that was too big for me. Got back to the hotel and Mrs. Page called for me
 about 11 and drove me out to see the good Charles Harris house now kept
 as a memorial. Quite interesting but not very. She left me at the art museum
 where I wanted to show the photos. of my things to Mr. Gileste, the man
 with the Macbeth pictures. He won't be there till 2 so I went back to the
 hotel, had lunch, wrote letters and went back to the museum. He seemed to
 like my thing and I think I established the beginning of a connection there.
 Back to the hotel and Mrs. McKimsey called for me and took me out to
 their little apartment for dinner. A letter from Will, saying that he
 would be in N.Y. and that she said Miss Berry was going
 on Nov. 1 and she will be there all night on Oct. 31. There is an
 announcement in the paper today that the Pictorial Review \$5000
 prize for special achievement on the part of a woman as was awarded
 to Mrs. Berry for her work in social service.

Friday, Nov. 2.

I wrote letters, have decided to send 4 Gairns letters to the
 club exhibition of these pictures giving Nos. 15 - Old Cranes, Old Aqueduct

Street in Algiers & Paris, Algiers. Went down town to call at Mrs. Wall's
 studio for some photos. Of course she has left from last spring. Then called
 time at the Wang and Studio's but (no one there but the door was open so
 I just walked in and was staying) until it was time to go to
 Mr. Bush-Brown's for lunch. Very nice time. She & Harold there. Came
 back and wrote letters etc. until Mrs. Wall came for me to take me
 to dinner. Mrs. Arthur's mother came with us and we had tea at
 the U.S. apt. when we got back and they had asked several people in to
 meet me, among them Mrs. J. Ann J. J. J. Had a nice talk with her
 and she is thrilled with the idea of having Miss Barry's portrait on
 exhibition here at the art museum before it goes to N. Y. We had
 lunch & tea etc. sponsored by the Atlantic Telegraph. I would have
 Mrs. Thibault's portrait there at the same time perhaps. Hope I can get
 Miss T. done in time for it. When I got back to the Hotel Mrs.
 Daybell called me up and asked me to go to the studios with her
 and her husband. They called for me and we went to a fashion show
 the first I have seen. Rather crude affair, the voices too loud and
 but enough lines for the actors in the whole thing. Mrs.
 Daybell suggested that I write to the editor of Pictorial Review
 about doing an article on Miss Barry, impressing upon the editor
 'don't deal with the portrait. An awfully good idea and I think I
 shall write right away if my work is at all. They would want it
 as soon as possible. I don't have to commit myself to say anything
 with Sam!! and that no one would see any objection,
 I think, don't. 3.

Had a change of wave and packed in the
 morning and met Eleanor King for lunch at the Varsity Fair tea room. Then

husband came too. after lunch they took me back to the hotel and I paid my bill etc. and caught the 2.30 train for Rome. Mr. Kewen from the school met me and we drove out the some miles from Rome to a very old Sandrine cottage where I am to stay, after dark. Miss Berry is still in N.Y. but is expected back soon. A cold fire burning cheerfully in my room and Miss Powers who had come by the morning and lived in "Lansdowne" and me after the girls brought my rugger in on a tray turned down my bed etc. I read the Times in the afternoon and got to bed early. Lonely and quiet and the country beautiful. If Miss B. writes regularly and I have a good place to work in the constitution will be ideal. I sent a night letter to Mrs. I am sure that after it Mrs. I am I shall advise to find out where we want the portrait to hang. Found her answer here. She says to have Mr. Copes change the paneling over the fireplace so that it can hang there as we want the place at the appropriate and for her ideal mother. Will call him up and talk to him about it to-morrow. Suppose he can re-design it so it will be all right.

Sunday, Nov. 4.

Had my breakfast in my room by my fire, lighted by one of the girls before I got up and after breakfast went out to take a walk and explore the school ground. I went over to the new girls building and back to the library and Recitation Hall, then as the boys and girls were coming for church in the Recitation Hall because they are enlarging the chapel I went in too and stayed through the service. They had a sort of baptism and taking into the church ceremony and the boys and girls were invited to come forward and pledge themselves to grow out the work of Berry censors and about fifty of them did and were blessed individually by the minister. A little emotional is most natural but not too much so and it is a good thing

for the clergyman if he is any good to get in touch with the individual
ones in that way, but when he had finished chapters man a revivalist
preacher stood up and talked about the success of his revival which
had evidently been conducting in the Berry Schools and worked on
their feelings more and more talking about moving appreciation
of kindnesses done to the people who had done them, now, and while
the boys and girls chime say "Blessed be the Father B into the Land"
the boys and girls have their feet and go and shake hands with
whomever had been a blessing to them. I happened to be sitting
right behind a woman who was evidently Mrs. Green. The wife of
the principal, and the boys and girls crowded around her and one of
the teachers near and about them kept saying "You certainly have
been a blessing to me, Mrs. Green" etc. It would have been all
right except that some of them were so worked up emotionally, were
crying etc. and the emotion and tension in the atmosphere were
so great that I felt it physically and could hardly keep from
crying myself even, which shows how little maturity there may be
behind emotionalism because they were all nothing to me of
course. I suppose a certain amount of that sort of thing is necessary
to give boys and girls of that age ideals and some emotional outlet
but it seems to me that that was too much, too much of a
nervous strain at an age when they are unstable nervously
and too apt to get emotionally unbalanced. I think an attitude
of freedom at being kept in church on a nice day is much better
and more after you have a balanced physical, mental & nervous
development. I shall look to see after this with the teachers
and a group of girls, seniors. Grace may be the girls and all as

much as myself. I found that they were self-conscious with a
 strong desire for love a feeling that this is much religion and
 the main reason in the school. I took a long walk in the
 afternoon and at the 5th relation I saw about 5 miles and
 part of the way walked with two boys from the school, the 3rd & 4th.
 about 16 & 17 y. old. Fine, single boys. Had supper at 6 o'clock
 and this P. M. was ended by the little girl who was one of my fire and
 went to bed early. Hope Miss Berry comes to-morrow.
Monday, Nov. 5.

A lovely, clear sunny day. I went down to the
 administration offices (about a mile from the girls school over
 rolling fields and through ^{the} lovely wooded ^{groves}) right after breakfast and
 called up Mr. Wagoner in attendance to tell him what Mrs. Brown has tel-
 egraphed about changing the paneling over the mantel and hanging the
 portrait there. He went to go around and make the portrait 32 x 38 and
 he would design the paneling to fit. Will have to get my canvas and frame
 cut down now. Talked to various secretaries etc. in the offices and so on
 know when Miss B. will be back though they are expecting her every day.
 Went from there to the library and killed time looking at magazines etc.
 until lunch time. The large Field Day was in this afternoon, running,
 hand juggling, high jumping, discus & javelin throwing etc. and I went and it
 was quite interesting. All the upper classes of the girls school were allowed
 to go and mingle with the boys freely and every one had a fine time. It
 was a competition between the two boys dormitories, Essey and Essey,
 and there was great rivalry. Afterward Miss. Keown the wife of one of the
 faculty asked me to tea. She is waiting for Hoover and said that most of
 rural Georgia is an extraordinary situation and many 10 women who can't

been the idea of voting Republican have joined the Anti-Slavery
Democratic party. Had supper above in my room and read till
Tuesday, Nov. 6. Election Day.

I spent the whole morning waiting at the shop
for Mr. Gottschall who has charge of the carpentry to express to that I
could talk to him about cutting down the structure and frame for the
portrait. He had gone to vote and when it got to be so late that he
evidently wasn't coming before dinner time I went back to Sunshine
got my mail, letters from E. + W. had lunch and went right back to
the shop again. He was there and we went over to the office and got
the box unpacked and took the canvas and frame back to the shop and
he and one of the boys did a fine job on fixing it. It took all the
afternoon as I had to take the canvas all off and stretch it again. It
now measured 32 X 38 and is a good proportion to make. Miss
Berry has been heard from and will be home to-morrow night
as I have at least another day of waiting. I do hope she gives me
good, regular letters to make up for it when she does come. When I
got back to Sunshine Miss Powers told me that Miss Wagoner, the dean
of the girls' school had called on me, as I went over to her rooms in
the new dormitory "Clara" and found quite a bunch of teachers there.
All quite chilled about reforms etc. I saw the girls in the new
dining-hall, enormous and quite impressive. The portrait painted
of Miss T. a few years ago is very true and it is rotten. Badly
drawn and tight and of 20 by 40 in. Came back had my supper in my
room and read in the evening. The Claret and the Herald.
Wednesday, Nov. 7.

Hoover is elected! I am so glad. The time

But if worse she has a difficult situation to handle and she feels
 she can never live up in her efforts to raise money for the school.
 If she could only delegate more of her authority in these things she
 would save a lot of nervous energy but apparently every detail
 has to except of course the running of the school generally, has to
 come to her for consideration. She said it was no hard thing because
 the reporters of course wanted a thing or two of what Berry had
 done and she couldn't go into the terrible living conditions of individuals
 as before they came to Berry because many of them are now
 self-respecting people, teachers in the school etc. and naturally they
 wouldn't like it, and yet generalizing wasn't enough ~~for~~ to really do
 justice to what she had done. She said it would be much
 easier if they were negroes who were more humble about their origin
 but that the people she worked with were so proud. We stopped
 at 11.15 and she went over to her office and I have to remain to
 wait a telegram to E. that I had actually started. Some deadly
 guests were at dinner, a deaf woman and a man and woman
 companion. Miss B. asked me to be there and she was sure that it
 was hard to have a deaf lady as well as a deaf man at the time and
 I didn't even get on the last thing to give anyone a chance to tell her
 anything. I was very self-restrained here. They had returned from Chicago.
 After lunch I wrote letters and drove up to the mountain with the
 motor and Mr. Keiser. I wouldn't leave here but Miss Berry had asked
 me to and she was coming too but to leave it, not with that I mean
 and I don't want to see her, she is the owner of a bad dinner time
 and she had in my. I hope it was because she wouldn't let the guests
 and not that she's really so. That would be too bad and I have

her nice view. The mountain was beautiful. Three miles beyond
 the Foundation School, 10 miles from the Gate of Opportunity and
 you get a wonderful view from the top. Looked all into Tennessee
 Alabama & S. Carolina. The boys have built Miss Berry a
 house up there and she calls it the House of 20-cents. - a real,
 livable house, garden etc. a very pretty spot. Had supper
 alone and read in the evening. Sighed to get the portrait framed but it
 will be a task in itself with all the mistakes corrected. It will be
Saturday, Nov. 10. Nothing new to done.

Had a sitting to-day but did not get ~~so~~ much
 done as I had hoped to. It was rather cold with a wind as Miss B. had
 to sit in her coat with another coat over her knees and she was very
 uncomfortable occasionally but the chief thing that bothered me was Miss
 B.'s sister, Mrs. Wright. She is a d - fool. She came out in the porch
 although I said I didn't want anyone there and a member of the family
 to see it until it was done and stayed quite a while making the
 most tedious remarks, such as you couldn't make a person who
 was it beautiful look beautiful and how age changes a person's eyes
 and eyelids etc. I could see she was upbraiding Miss Berry who had
 read all along she was too old to be painted. Then she brought out an
 awful portrait of her husband that was so bad I had to look across the face
 to ask me if it would be needed, and two superlatives of Miss B. were
 trotted out and she even went in and got the signature which I
 had already seen. The light wasn't very good then anyway and I
 couldn't get the hands and dress in because she was wrapped up
 which is the only reason I didn't put my foot down and say we must
 work without interruptions. I shall another time though if necessary.
 I had brought my album over and they went through it looking at it

solely from the point of view of whether they liked the looks of the
 sisters or not, taking violent aversions to some of them, Miss
 B. particularly. She liked the Russian girl very much however
 and Mrs. Wright liked Bobby Jones, but they are worse than just
 ignorant about painting because they are so divided in their
 opinions. They have led the withered life of jealousy done in the
 family but a doctoring justice don't like any of them. Miss Perry
 seemed one or less balanced and more anxious to-day. I am begin-
 ning to think that she is not really a big person. She is all right again
 physically, just immensely tired but I think she would be that
 way always with her lack of force and self-control. She drove me
 back for lunch and I sent a night letter to Alice. I got a telegram
 from him to-day saying that the Times estimate was signed!!
 and that Blackman's portrait was a great success at the evening
 club dinner in N.Y. Thurs. night. I was quite exhausted and
 his was good after my morning particularly so I got very cold in
 and the afternoon and I began to have doubts about getting the
 portrait finished. He was there is nothing than he does and
 will give me to write and he is at it is like the summer. I wish
 all the same though it is Sunday, thank goodness. I went to the
 library and to call on Mrs. Keown and in the afternoon and read
 in the evening trying to forget all about the portrait which I had got the
 instruction with a dead hand to the hands.
 Nov. 11

Sunny but a cool wind. Miss B. next lives for me a little
 of a nine and on the way over. Charlie, the boy who drives the car mentioned
 that his sister, Mrs. Campbell had arrived from Atlanta. My dear rank as
 "another sister to make no trouble". When I got to the house.

the Atlanta sister.

Mrs. Campbell, came down stairs to meet me, very cordial, remembered me in Atlanta etc. said that Miss B. was in bed with a stiff shoulder and didn't think we had better paste the portrait in doors. I had just about decided that I would have to stop, it meant starting over again, as agreed with her and we decided on a place to go for and she dressed and came down and we got a very nice arrangement, in her black velvet dress on a red brocaded sofa against a white paneled wall with some pale yellow and deep rose draperies. A lamp in shadow on a table at her right. Both sisters liked the pose and arrangement very much and then went off to sleep and I turned the canvas upside down so luckily there was a patch of bare canvas at the bottom which came just right for her head and got it all covered again. It is a nice composition and a becoming light and it will be such a relief to know that we can work whatever the weather is and, as Mrs. B. says, it is much more the kind of picture that her friends in N.Y., who after all are her chief support for her work, will like and the other was a difficult picture there again from all the other difficulties that I am much relieved about the new one. Mrs. Campbell was fine, calm and reasonable and knows something about painting and I think came from Atlanta in answer to an S.O.S. from Miss Berry because he is to take the other sister back with her for a visit if she will go. Miss B. had been much upset and discouraged by Mrs. W.'s remarks about her appearance but when we are left alone we get on beautifully and she said that we will leave the place all to ourselves to work out that I can leave all my things in the room, just use it as a studio, as the intention is fine now and I just have to do a clean good painting job. I worked back and in the afternoon worked

over to Mrs. K. Brown to leave her my album which she wanted to
 see and to Miss B. to again to take her ~~more~~ ^{new} vases for her card, which is
 (picture of them at home, Miss B. had gone in to the 10th. for a treatment)
 much better. While we were working this morning her niece, a young
 bride, Mrs. Glover Dettie, came and as we were almost finished I
 let her come in. She liked the card and thought the portrait was going to
 be fine which encouraged Miss B. very much. She showed her my album
 speaking enthusiastically about pictures she had passed by without
 a word yesterday. So during the sitting she talked mostly about her
 clothes. How she tried to follow the advice of her friends in the different
 cities where she went to raise money for the school and in that way
 would often get expensive hats and dresses that she would only
 wear a few times, because the styles would change between her visits
 to N. Y. She hasn't any eye for clothes, doesn't care how she looks
 but realizes the importance of her appearance and so puts herself in the
 hands of her friends and of course they don't agree. There is something
 genuine and appealing about her, a certain rich like quality and
 a sense of amusement with a twinkle in her eye when she smiles. I
 read a very amusing book by Woodhouse, Till the Squares, in the
 evening. Miss Wingard, the dean of the girls' school wants me to speak to
 the girls in chapel and I said I would the end of the week when the
 portrait was finished, so it would cut my morning visit to Miss and
 Sunday, Nov. 12. (I so relieved about the portrait!)

I went over for a sitting and got a lot done. Peace and
 quiet except that the house was too hot and Miss B. had to keep nagging up
 to open or shut windows, have the heat regulated etc. She took me down to
 the school and on the way showed the circuit by car in her place where she first
 began her teaching of the mountain children. I had a letter from the editor of the

Pictorial Review saying that he had already a space article about Miss T. for his Jan. number so nothing doing in that quarter though I may go in to see him in N.Y. with a photograph of the portrait. Rattray relieved not to have to do the article. After lunch I went down to the library and the store and stopped in on Mrs. Keowis and got my album. She seemed very enthusiastic about it. Said that Mrs. Wingle, Miss T.'s sister, was a terror, that she would say or do anything to make trouble and that Mrs. Campbell was often called to the rescue when she got too bad. I'm very anxious to leave to travel in Atlanta all this week but it is a relief to know that she is out of the house. I went over to the Girls' dining hall for supper at the invitation of the deans of the Girls' school Miss Wingo and she asked me to "give a little talk" afterwards to the teachers who were met for a faculty meeting. So I did, anecdotes of a former B. Jones, Borer, etc. had my album there and they all looked at it. On the way home stopped in two of the buildings where the girls were having parties for the boys from the Foundation School and Boys school. Dances playing games in the gym. one dignified group of negroes were playing cards. The girls all in white muslin and their faces covered with powder and perfectly powdered. They are all out with parties once a term and were having a wonderful time. One group was doing a figure of the evening set but not to the old music. The other dances they do they call it Henry Ford dances, as nearly as I could make it not the English country dances but a later American version. The Ford is trying to revive. One square dance but nothing in couples. The accompaniment etc. Mrs. Ford gave the new girls' school building and F. at a dinner had in down here a few years ago to teach the house he is interested in singing. I just had to say good and said a short time ago last me, wrote stories by Katherine Mansfield.

Tuesday, Nov. 13.

Went over for a sitting this morning. Was getting on pretty well when a reporter came from the Mason Telegraph. a Mrs. C. L. Edgely, to interview Miss Berry, and to see the school. Miss B. told her to come in and I didn't object as I thought that talking to her might give Miss B. the expression I wanted, and it did, though of course she got out of pose all the time. Still I managed to improve it a good deal and Miss Berry is getting quite thrilled about it. The reporter was an intelligent girl and as she was to lunch at home cottage and I showed her her there and my album was there I thought very likely might get a little publicity out of her visit too. But I didn't think she'd be as thrilled as she was about my snips. She liked Miss Berry's portrait right away and as was as I saw her before lunch at the cottage wanted to know who she had painted. Told her B. O. G. does for me and that I did the photo. There and she was very happy to see it as were Mr. & Mrs. O. G. Then, a young couple from Boston who have been staying here about a year as he has charge of the building of the new girls' school building. They were all most enthusiastic about them and the conversation during lunch was mainly about my work, etc. etc. After I tried to keep Mrs. Edgely on the subject of the school so if worse came to worst what she was there for. She wants to interview me, took a photo of B. O. G.'s portrait with her, wants one of myself and wants me to come to Mason some day next week to see the new building etc. I think it would be impossible to go. After lunch I wrote to E. and then Mrs. Burgess saying that I thought the portrait would be ready to show in 'celebration' in the middle of next week. Was

working down to the P.O. to sail. Mr. Barnes was Miss B. Mrs. Stridger
 as Mr. Kabin came along in a car looking for me and took me
 for a drive up into the mountains and to Possum Trot where
 Miss Berry and me of her first day and the same. After supper
 Miss Barnes came for me to take me over to the new gym where the
 Wilson's were spending the evening, into a few tea cars, trying the new
 apparatus, sleeping valley hall etc. It was fun though I didn't
 feel like doing anything very serious, so I sat and talked to Mrs.
 Wilson most of the time. She has very much, very intelligent. She
 was a gym teacher and during their stay at Berry has helped the
 girl in many of the gym classes but has had to stop, as she is
 going to have a baby. After tea we went to the cottage where the
 Wilson's are quartered, and after in front of the fire and played the
 in table. I am going to do a number of things Berry had already done.
 I will send the girls. I agreed that Mrs. Langford in attendance
 to work her to get the same. She will send it to my house as soon
 as to - no more right, please back.

Wednesday, Nov. 14. *

Went over for a sitting and got quite a lot done as I
 stayed after Miss B. left at 11 painting on background, flowers etc. Miss
 B. is getting quite tired about it. She called in the servants and her secretaries
 to see it and all agree that it looks just like her. Miss Barnes, her secretary,
 says when I get a little happier expression it will be perfect. To-morrow
 I shall finish Ireland and then it will be all done except finishing and
 after that it will be ready for Mrs. Brown to pass on it! Having passed the
 Aunt Martha tone, the old colored woman, I feel that it must be all right.
 Of course Mrs. Wright will have some devastating remark to make to-morrow

Friday, Nov. 16.

Cloudy but not too dark to paint. I went over for a sitting, worked on the head and got more the expression we wanted. Stopped at 11 as Miss Wingo had asked me to speak to the girls in chapel. I did, talked for about 25 minutes, they seemed to love it. Told them anecdotes about Alfonso, Boreas, B. J. and Mrs. Robinson. Lunch at the cottage and went back at 2 to paint Aunt Boreas. Practically finished it. Miss B. delighted. Read and wrote letters and two teachers came to call on me. Miss Lewis and ovarian Selden's sister who has been here about 2 years. They asked me to supper Sunday night. In the evening Miss B. sent for me to see some movies of the school that she wanted to go over to cut them down to take to N. Y. with her. Very interesting and though the 25 anniversary celebrated 2 yrs. ago very impressive, especially one in which she in her little old buggy with cushions on the back and the name of Boreas over 40 yrs. old, just as she had to drive round the country to see different classes, was dining between rows of the hundreds of present students and followed by a long double file of graduates and alumni. It is really wonderful what a work.

Saturday, Nov. 17.

It looked like rain but the sun came out a little after nine and it was very warm. I certainly have been lucky with the weather. I went over for a sitting and did little things all over that practically finished it. Miss Barry is delighted. Thanks it a wonderful portrait and Mrs. Wright and her daughter think it is a splendid likeness and lovely picture. I have to do a little to the mouth and to make that better Miss B. as she thinks it isn't graceful enough. Will do that to-morrow and just get it done as she leaves to drive to Atlantic for

leaving train about 10 o'clock. I stayed for lunch and after lunch finished some letters
 came back and read and rested and in the evening went to a play given by the
 boys and girls in Recitation Hall. Not bad considering and very amusing both
 play and audience. Had a note from Mrs. Toman saying she can't come up
 Monday. Wants to view the portrait Wed. at a meeting of the Terry Circle
 and wants me to speak. Am rather glad this not coming and feel sure
 she will like the portrait now that Miss T.B. is so pleased with it. So
 a relief to have it all right for M.Y. too. There has been a terrible
Sunday, Nov. 18. accident at sea, the sinking of a liner from N.Y. to
 Liverpool + West India
 S. America, the "Bostwick", and loss of about 100 passengers, mostly women
 and children. It seems that as S.S.S. was not sent soon enough when
 she began to leak and list badly and there were many losses in
 launching the life-boats, which were badly rigged and out of repair.
 about 200 survivors picked up by different steamers before the night. He
 went down with the ship. There will be an investigation. It seems
 going on a good-will trip to Central and S. America before its inauguration,
 an excellent idea.

Sunday, Nov. 18.

I went over and had my last sitting with Miss Berry.
 Mrs. Keown came to see her on business and saw the portrait and thought
 was fine, a splendid likeness. She is much pleased with it and said to tell Mrs.
 Toman that she was. She has pressed us over little things and talked us in-
 essentially about them that I don't feel as if I knew myself what it really
 looks like. I finally got every last thing fixed to her satisfaction and went
 back to the hotel for lunch exhausted. He was leaving at 1 to drive to Union to
 get to train for N.Y. It rained all the afternoon and I stayed in my room all the rest of
 the day reading. "Death was for the us" by Willy Carter, very picturesque and

well written, a vivid picture of New Orleans and the S.W. in the 50's. Made a call on the 10th Nov about 4 o'clock. Miss Selden's supper party was off as she is sick with a cold.

Monday, Nov. 19.

Charlie Harrison came for me as usual about 9 and I went over and signed the portrait, presented it in the frame and we brought it over to the office and he and Mr. ^{F. H.} Gotschall passed it and we went into ~~the~~ the ~~office~~ it ~~spelling~~ in the hall and took it to the ~~your~~ office. I spent the rest of the day passing, returning books at the library and saying good-bye to people. They were all there, so much so I finally left me and there is the nicest kindly atmosphere about the school, and it is certainly turning out fine boys and girls. I got some insight into it the longer I stayed. I don't suppose it gives them a very high academic training but the character building and training in efficiency and the right ideals and practical industrial knowledge are splendid and the types of boys and girls it turns out are all the more striking when you think of the background of poverty and ignorance they come from. I just know what can be done with good material. Charlie took me over to the 6.18 train and I got to Allendale at 8.20 and went straight to the Biltmore. I collected that everyone like the portrait. Charlie thought it was fine and Aunt Matie's is a great hit. Mrs. Wright would ^{not} say enough about it this morning. The real test will be Allendale and of course N.Y. but it seems to me that if they like it ~~at~~ ~~the~~ ~~across~~ the others will.

Tuesday, Nov. 20.

Finally got Mrs. Selden on the telephone and

arranged to let her know as soon as the portrait was completed at the
 High Museum so that we could take it over to the Dining Club and
 hang it. Then I wrote down bills and did several errands, a
 call for Judy's birthday, box of candy for the girls at the Home Mission
 sewing class for June and medicine at Cousin's cottage and some
 children's medicine. I also looked for a frame for Aunt
 Susan's portrait. I got a new one at a store in Paris and came back
 to the hotel. Having found that the portrait had arrived, went up to
 the art museum with paint box & brushes. Mrs. McKim likes it
 very much, wishes it had I'd done. Mrs. Sam Dorman turned
 up was for a meeting. Liked it very much and saw Mrs. F. D. D.
 Dorman. She is ^{come} thrilled about it, not even "consuming the matter
 into the matter". It seems to be a great hit and I can't quite
 believe it yet. Though it did look pretty well when we got
 it hung at the Dining Club. It is to be wound into an American
 flag and unveiled with appropriate ceremonies & I have to give a
 talk about my impressions of Perry. Mrs. D. received about it
 that we sent a telegram to E. at once. She went back to the hotel with
 me and I dressed and wrote to Mrs. Sam Dorman's children. Mrs. F.
 Dorman there and her grandson got coffee, we painted. An informal, merry
 evening. Before I went I called up Mrs. Seydell to let her know I was
 back and she wanted to read a Georgian photograph to the meeting &
 so now to take my picture with the portrait. Mrs. Dorman had told me that she
 had promised a photo. to the Constitution so now as I had one taken of the
 portrait but I didn't think this "action picture" of Mrs. Seydell would in-
 tegrate into the Constitution's history in the Potomac as I had Mrs. D. I
 would ask Mrs. Dorman what night at dinner and let her know. I did on

Mrs. D. very emphatically said that no picture could be taken until Mrs. D. stood in the Constitution hall there was no bed provided for her because the C. had always helped Berry etc. So I called up Mrs. Seydel and I'm afraid we was hurt as we said I had provided her one before I went to Berry and of course we won't do anything about it - getting the meeting. I think Mrs. D. makes a mistake but I can't help it.

Wednesday, Nov. 21.

Mrs. D. came out for me early and I went to the driving club, put a little varnish on the pictures etc. before the meeting which began at 11. about 100 women there. Mrs. D. presided. An awful lot of nob. stuff and religion and sentimentality and more of them lagged it up. The portrait was unveiled by a little 9 yr. old girl, the daughter of a Mr. Egan who was one of the early supporters of the school and except that one string broke and Mrs. D. & I had to pin back the flag it went off very well. Mrs. D. offered a prayer just after the portrait was unveiled which in my opinion was bad judgment as every body had to sit with bowed heads when they probably were crazy to look at the portrait. I had to speak and told about living at the school, my impressions of the pupils at close range and what a fine lot they were and I read an editorial from the school paper "What is a Gentleman?" which had impressed me as pretty good thinking and idealism and about the stuff the boys were made of. I had a feeling that Mrs. D. was a bit disappointed in my talk wanted more nob. stuff about Miss Berry. Everyone liked the portrait, I'm staggered to say. When the meeting was over Mrs. Sam Sarnan took me and the portrait down to leave it at the photographers. Then I called

Mr. Atkinson, was back to the museum, met Mrs. S. I mean to
 we took me to her house to show me the windows, then to call on
 Mrs. Robinson to meet Mr. R. who she wants me to paint. They asked
 me to stay to dinner. I like them both. She comes from Pitts-
 burgh and he is pretty northern, from Conn. which accounts for their
 having more brains and less doggy thinking about them. I am
 beginning to see why the South won the Civil War, though there is a
 great deal about the Southern simplicity and friendliness that
 is very appealing. If they say things a little more clearly, the
 women particularly, I think Mr. R.'s portrait is a matter of time
 and he will be nice to paint. When I got back to the hotel I found a
 wire from Will saying that the Commission had been accepted by
 the Academy. am so thrilled. Working day is Tuesday and I
 shall be there.

Thursday, Nov. 22.

A crowded day. Mrs. Rivers came for me at
 9.45 to take me to the Rivers school to do a little something to
 the "expressions" in Mr. R.'s portrait. It was badly hung, be-
 tween tall windows, high up, but the color scheme of the hall,
 grey green walls, navy blue red ceiling, is fine for it. We had it
 taken down and I worked with in a corner on a chair and just
 stood up some of the modelling round the mouth and eyes, a little
 which relaxed his smile a bit and fixed it so that Mrs. R. is
 delighted with it. We had it hung in a better place to the left of
 the stage and I went down to Judge Ladd's office. Mrs. Simon
 had telegraphed me last night that he wanted to see me about
 getting a portrait of his mother from a photo. for the library which she

has given to Wesleyan University at mass. He kept me waiting quite a while so I telephoned and put off some other appointments. He finally showed me the photos. and told me what he wanted and I am to see the library when I go to Mass. tomorrow and see him again Sat. a. m. He may also have made his portrait from life. I dined with Mrs. Ayer and two friends of hers at the Capital City Club - Mrs. Beadle from Baltimore, D.C. and a Mrs. Bridges. She took me to the photographers afterwards and I got the portrait and took it to the High Museum to be packed, in a taxi. The photos. are O.K. Mrs. Campbell called for me then took me to drive out home to her house for tea. Her pretty daughter, she is now painting, a Reyolds, a Pilsner etc. Virginia, that. Back to the hotel to dress and go to the King's for dinner. E. King's mother, Mrs. Whitehouse visiting her, and Mr. & Mrs. Grady and Mr. & Mrs. Alston there. Not very interesting any of them, except of course I like Eleanor & Alice King.

Friday, Nov. 23. Went to call on Mrs. Seydell, met at home, I took the bus for Mass. at 11, Got there at 3 o'clock time + 2 Atlanta time. Went straight to Jonesboro, Barnesville, Griffin and some smaller places. Good state road all the way and the country mostly flat, cotton + corn fields & peach orchards with evergreen and then a clump of trees with a little cabin under them or a bit of woodland. This very comfortable. At Anderson's for lunch on the way. Mrs. Stridger met me with a car and took me right out to Wesleyan College, stopping at the library on the way to see an exhibition of pictures of the Mass. art ass'n and at the auditorium where my lecture is by invitation. It was dark but I could tell that the galleries would be good. She says the art ass'n wants to have a row of my things Wednesday and probably will do it the

next time I send pictures to Atlanta. Wesleyan college is about 7 miles
outside of Macon, all new brick building of red brick, Georgian Colonial.
This first year in the new site. Formerly in Macon proper, it is the
oldest southern women's college in the world. The library that Judge
Candler gave is a handsome building and the place for the portrait
very effective, a big panel behind the librarian's desk directly opposite the
entrance. The walls are a pinkish color, light terra cotta and the trimmings
white. Talked to the librarian Miss Katherine Carnes, and like her very
much. Very intelligent. She couldn't give me the dimensions of the
panel but will have a sample of the color sent me. Then we went back
to Mrs. Attridge's house where we had a tea for me. She started to get
material from me for an article but people began to arrive so I
shall have to send it to her later. About 20 people there and two of
them talked to me about portraits - Mrs. Photos. All very enthusiastic,
a less sophisticated, more less-worshipping observer than Atlanta
and I guess a fairly generous town, 75,000 pop. Attridge said.
Most of the judges ^{at the time} were connected with the college or the Macon Tele-
graph. Editor Mrs. E. is husband is editor. The brothers, Andersons,
owners of the paper, were there. Big, powerful men of a coarse type
but really men of affairs. Had my album there and they all
looked at it and liked it. Got back to Atlanta at 9.30. Sent the
brown in a basket and packed my bag as I have several things
to do in the morning before going to the train.

Saturday, Nov. 24.

I left the hotel early, took a photo. of Miss Berry's
portrait to Mrs. Stafford of the Commission, then went to Judge Candler's
office. He received me right away. I asked him various questions I had made

alive of about his mother's coloring etc. and he set up stairs for the
 architect of the library, Mr. Hatz of Hertz, Adler & Stuerze, so
 that I could talk to him about color scheme etc. Before he telegraphed
 for Mr. Hertz I talked price to him. I had told Mrs. Danson \$1000
 but this being full length had decided I would have to ask more.
 However I told the judge I would do it for \$1000 because he had
 expected to pay even less than the price, but the several artists
 were willing to do it for 2 or 3 hundred. I think I made him
 realize that he wouldn't get anything good at that price, anyway he
 gave me the order. It will be a nice job as the general opinion is.
 Hertz thinks the painting would fill nicely, is 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ ft. by 7 ft.
 He brought down a bound volume of Country Life with an article on
 English portrait painters, Reynolds, Gainsborough, etc. and his idea
 was to have a mirror above and foliage background. I had
 thought of a plain one ^{with drooping foliage to the side} but I guess it is right. It will be more
 decorative and fill the space better. As we talked he got more
 troubled about my doing it, especially when I said I would bring the
 canvas down and fix it here. He had seen Mr. Hudson's portrait
 at the artistic club and liked it and told the judge C. that he was glad
 I was going to do it. I think it will really be quite nice. The judge wants
 it ready by the annual meeting in May so I told him I would come
 down with it in April or early May and we could paint his portrait then.
 He said he wanted me to stay and do it there and be his "portrait painter and
 sweetheart" and took my hand in his face, white one and told me not to laugh
 that he meant it. I hope he does enough to leave me paint him when I come back.
 He is over 70, stout, and fat and a good deal of an old flinty guess, but I
 like him. I liked Mr. Hertz particularly. He seemed really artistic and

full of enthusiasm about the portrait. When I left & went to the artistic club to see how Mr. Hudson's portrait looks here. It is O.K., opposite the door in the men's lounge with a light over it. I saw Mr. Hudson for a minute, looked just like his portrait. Back to hotel to get bags etc. and get the train for N.Y. at 1. I failed to leave something to bring me back as I feel it is a really good find here and that I have things and myself here this time.

Sunday, Nov. 25.

A comfortable journey. Read The Professor's House by Willa Cather, very nice and quite beautiful in places, and Gertrude Bell's Persian Pictures. Very interesting, went to read her life studies. E. & W. met me, looking very well. I spent the afternoon talking and taking a little work in the yard. Helped E. add up envelopes for us exhibition in the evening. Called up mamma, all well. Wire her for an order for 4 ditto press for the London Daily Mail. Aiding sister-in-law and E. & I write to tomorrow. W. sent as he has to go to a dinner of the - that is in N. They are going to see him in Downing Street. Pretty good. Now he is bringing out the type machines that have the country men needed to make.

Sunday, Nov. 26.
I went to Miss Morris' with E. right after breakfast to choose the model for a figured velvet afternoon dress & E. having for make for me. It is blue and grey and will be lovely with my grey fur coat. Then went to have a card attended to go over Miss Berry's portrait to the dinner. Got the address from the Babcock Galleries, Barriero 45 W. 49. Then to the Academy for the artists' and press view. I am very well here, to the left of the doorway as you enter the Vanderbilt gallery and the picture looks well. I had bought a few vases and bric-a-brac as I knew it would

need fixing up a little. So I fixed it and a man who was standing near
 asked if I was the artist who painted the picture, then introduced himself
 as Albert Lucas, one of the hanging committee, and he liked it very
 much and enjoyed hanging it. I saw Miss Price there and Mrs. Par-
 went. She will have charge of the show. From there we went to the
 Roosevelt to meet E. for lunch. We saw the rooms for the T. Berry
 dinner to-morrow night and decided on the place for the portrait. Then
 to Russell Berry's exhibition at Montross Galleries (Mrs. Lambert's
 brother). Didn't like his work. Bad drawing, false values and muddy
 colors. Trying to be modern. Then E. went home and I ^{ordered} a late afternoon
 to go into my velvet dress. Got an evening dress at the Emily shop and
 went to Ogilvie sisters for a ring and more. Home for dinner and
 E. and I went to the academy. A big crowd, a mixture of N.Y. but
 not artist freaks. E. saw several people he knew and introduced me.
 a Mrs. Watson, who had two foreigners with her, a French artist and a
 Brazilian, a Mr. & Mrs. Whitman and Mrs. - Nathan Myers. They
 had all noticed the Comissaires and liked it. Cass Gilbert received
 and a line of other men, I suggested the curatorial of the Academy. I
 met through E.'s friends a few of the artists, Robert Riebel, Charles
 Poore and saw Mr. Lucas again.

Tuesday, Nov. 27.

I painted on the pearls and fixed built things in Miss Berry's
 portrait all the morning. Miss Mayers, E.'s friend, stopped in to see it and
 liked it very much. Took it down to the Hotel Roosevelt in a taxi and met
 E. & wine there for him. After lunch we went to the Academy, then home to
 rest and to the Berry dinner in the evening. We got there early to see that the
 portrait was well placed and it was lucky we did as it was tipped way back

on an easel and the light was terrible on it. We fixed it so that it looked better and got it done just as the people began to arrive for the dinner. Several of them looked at it on the way in to the dining-room and seemed to like it. Mrs. Hammond likes it, I'm glad to say and I guess it's a success though she is not a religious type would ever make a very interesting portrait. T. J., Admiral Fiske and Mr. & Mrs. Foxworth were at our table and we had a very pleasant time. The dinner was an enormous affair and wonderfully well managed though it would have been better if they had had a man to auction off the "days" at the end. About 100 tables of 10 people each. The quakers were Mrs. Hammond, Mrs. ^{Wright} Robinson, Mrs. Walter Myers of Princeton, Miss Berry and Mary Weston, the graduate of the school who travels. Mrs. has. Lighted birthday cakes were brought in for each table, rather nicely, we were supposed to wish on the candles for Berry. Huge calendars above the quakers table were marked off so the days were subscribed for. \$2500 endowed a day in perpetuity, \$12500 for half a day etc. The names were known but we were so far back in an ante-room and the screen so high that we couldn't see them ~~even though~~ ^{until} we moved our chairs into the doorway which of course was crowded with other people during the same thing. All New York's "best" and wealthiest was there and though I'm afraid they didn't get the large sum they hoped for at the dinner they must have raised a lot and more will be sent to Mrs. Hammond afterwards by mail.

Wednesday, Nov. 28.

I went over to Miss Moran's to try on my velvet dress. It is going to be lovely. Back to the apt. to get my bag and take it down to the Penn. station. Got down to the hall and went to the grand Central Gallery

to see Mr. Barrie. I had ~~an~~ an invitation from the Boston Art Club to send a picture to an exhibition of American Women Painters with a note on the circular from Gertrude Fiske saying that the committee would call at my studio early in Dec. to select a painting. I am excited to be invited. It means a lot. G. Fiske, Mrs. Page and Mrs. S. Lane are the special committee. I wrote G. Fiske I couldn't be back till Dec. 10 and asked if that was all right and wanted to see Mr. Barrie to find out if I had some pictures to him right away he could arrange to have the jury meet next week so that I could have them shipped on to Boston. He said he thought he would get the jury together next week, so I called up B. Schwartz and arranged to have Miss T. Berry, Capt. T. Blackburn and the Ouel Turner's almanac delivered at the Grand Central Friday. Then took the train for Princeton met Jim in the station. B. met us. all well though Jim has lost a tooth out and his jaw ached and is pretty uncomfortable with it. It had been infected for sometime though and B. thinks may have been at the bottom of his recent trouble. We had dinner at home and Jim gave me a lot of information about Mexico. E. & W. have asked me to go on a trip with them in Feb. and March to Mexico City, stopping at Havana. It will be wonderful and I ought to get some oil painting to paint.

Thursday, Nov. 29. Thanksgiving Day.

Gray and new a typical Thanksgiving Day. We stayed in the home all the morning, reading, discussing pro-
hibition and the readers came to call on family, having walked out as preparation for their turkey. We had a delicious dinner, just B. & G. & I and afterwards took a walk over to the farm. Then went to the Dean Shattuck's for tea, then to the Whites for a stand-up

suggests dancing. a very nice party. B. played bridge while
 J. danced with me and introduced me to various people who
 danced with me too, one of them Edmund Cook's brother who said
 he was crazy about the portrait I had done of Edmund. His wife
 Marguerite who has just been graduated by a Princeton, wrote
 and they don't like it at all. Wish they had had me do it.

Friday, November 30.

Jim went up to town early. I wrote letters for a
 while after breakfast and then B. & I. drove over to K's for lunch. They
 are in the new house and very well settled considering that they
 have only been there two weeks. It is awfully nice and will be
 much more comfortable and very pretty if K. can only keep it in order.
 She doesn't touch the children's order at all, and toys are dropped
 all over the place all the time. She was making a huge batch of
 fruit cake for Christmas presents and B. & I helped her beat the
 eggs and mix it. Children all well. We got home about six and
 had dinner alone as Jim was dining at the Messian Club. He came out
 about 9.30 and joined us in front of the fire. Rainy and gray all day.
 As we came down to the bridge we saw two red lights so I got over and
 went ahead to see what the trouble was and found that a hole in the
 bridge evidently where ^{the track of} a truck loaded with bricks had gone through.
 There was a pile of bricks beside the road further on so they evidently
 had to unload it to get it out of the hole. We could just squeeze
 by between the hole and the side of the bridge and of course called
 up Jim as soon as we got home to warn him about it.

Saturday, December 1.

Jim & B. took me over to Princeton for the train

and I got to N.Y. about 11. Went straight to the apt. to leave my bag and took a bus down to Miss Rixon's to try on the hat^{E.} is giving me. It was too big and I shall have to go again Monday. Then went to Pierre's to meet E. & W. for lunch. Were very well but E. had a digestive upset, over-tired by the trip to Baltimore. They said they were all well there and Hope and the boy finely. After lunch E. went home and W. and I went to Macbeth's to see an exhibition of Dr. S. S. S. portraits. W. didn't like them. Heads apt to be too big and a messy technique. Then we went to the academy again as W. wanted to talk to Mrs. Parson about the situation and needs of the academy. He found her very intelligent and will also talk to Mrs. Cass Gilbert, the president, when he comes to a dinner E. is giving week after next. Then we came home. Had tea and read about "Viva Mexico" by Flanagan. We are getting more thrilled about nothing all the time. I want W. to ask a Dr. Thoms about the effect of the high altitudes on his leave. I called up Miss Berry after dinner as she had telephoned and asked me to. She wants to bring someone to see the portrait and wanted to know where it was. Will arrange to go to the Grand Central with me to see it. She said Mrs. Hammond liked it very much. Thought it was the best thing she had done. I don't, but I think there are nice things about it and she is really an unpaintable subject. She is getting on well with her campaigning for the cause. Goes to Princeton and Greenwich this week and back to Berry the end of the week.

Sunday, Dec. 2.

E. & W. and I spent the whole day at the Art Center looking E.'s exhibition of photographs. We went out for lunch to the Savoy Place but otherwise were there from 10 until about 5, at least they were. I didn't arrive until about 11.30 as

I stayed behind to take Paw out for his walk. It was nice job but the show is going to be very interesting. - 147 photographs hung. We read about Viva Mexico in the evening. Wire had caught cold so took a hot bath and came dressed when we got home but came in to dinner and lay on the sofa in his dressing gown in the evening.
Monday, Dec. 3.

I took my velvet dress to Miss Brown's as there were a few little things wrong with it, then went down to the Grand Central galleries to make sure there would be no hitch in getting out Miss Berry's portrait to show her. She telephoned me early and we arranged for me to call for her at 3.30 at her hotel and take her there. The lady we wanted to show it to. Then I did some Christmas shopping and got my hat at Rex's, am not crazy about it but E. & Wire like it. Came back for lunch and to dress shopping for some flowers for E. Wire stayed in bed all day as he has a slight temp and a sore throat, felt better in the evening though. L.H. said just over-tired and just chilled. Spent the afternoon with E. at her exhibition talking to people who came in, except for the trip with Miss B. to the Grand Central which was a great success. E. had a car for the afternoon and Wire said to me that as I called for Miss B. in style. The lady was her sister Mrs. B. a woman of Knoxville and she liked Miss B.'s portrait very much. Several others in the family talked of. I saw Mr. & Mrs. Silvers there and had three old Farmer's album and Capt. T. Blackburn brought out to show to Mrs. Silvers as she is on G. F. Wicks' committee for the art club and, as I had not heard from G. F. Wicks, I thought it was just as well to have her there in case there was any affair up about B. G. W. son. Catherine Lee came to E.'s room and asked me to dine

with him to - narrow right at the Hotel Algonquin.

Tuesday, Dec. 4.

I attended a nap for C's exhibition, saying that the photographs were not for sale, working in W's room where he was staying in bed though his cold is much better. Took a down about 11.45 and went from the gallery to Ogilvie Sisters to get a wave. Had lunch at Schnaff's, did Christmas shopping and came home for tea. C. had asked Miss Rogers and two Japanese ladies. Went out for dinner with Curtbert Lee. Met him at the Algonquin and we wandered about the neighborhood a bit looking for some "freak-ery" clubs or restaurants he knew about. Couldn't find them and ended up at a place on Lexington Ave. below 40th called the Diddle Club for dinner. Really a small restaurant but they call it a club, have guest registers, have a small circulating library, club stationery etc. perhaps to avoid having to pay for a regular individual's license. We had a good single dinner. Dr. Lee had brought some gin and asked for orange juice and concocted some cocktails under the table. A rather foolish performance especially as it turned out afterwards that he hadn't put any in his as he isn't drinking now and I was only taking it to be polite to him and didn't drink it all. After dinner we took a taxi down to a Russian restaurant in record ave. near 13th street. A quite amusing place. Effectively gotten up and the waitresses and waiters in Russian blouse costumes. We had some very good beer and danced to the Balalaika orchestra and Squire enjoyed it. Didn't stay for the reggae program as it came on so late. We left a little before 12 and he brought me home in a taxi. He speaks Russian and was in the embassy at Petro.

good about 10 yrs. ago. Must have him meet Deira. He is strong on com-
pliments and inclined to be too affectionate but I quite like him
as he has brains and is interested to talk to. His book on American
Portrait painters is finished and will be out before long.

Wednesday, Dec. 5

I went down into E. to her exhibition where we gave
a talk on the photographs at 11. Not many people there, about 9
as it was a rainy morning. We joined us there at 1 having
been to the Grand Central and had a satisfactory talk with Mr. Barry.
He was much pleased with Mr. B.'s attitude about me and thinks
I am a good chance of getting in. We all out to work for lunch
and took her to Peirce's. She left early as we had a garden club com-
mittee meeting and E. went home, walking part way for the exercise
and we took me to Sterns where I got Christmas presents for the
children and other Christmas shopping. Prof. Hobbs of Ann Arbor the
director of the Hobbs meteorological expedition to Greenland came to
dinner and was wonderfully interesting, giving us an account of
the work of his expedition to investigate meteorological conditions
over Greenland and his establishment of a station there to make ob-
servations and eventually forecast the storms over the North Atlantic.
He also told us about the rescue of Hossell and Cranes the
aviators, who flew from Chicago late summer by way of Hobbs
camp, the idea being to demonstrate the feasibility of that route to
Europe, with fuelling stations there, on the east coast of Greenland, and at
Iceland. In the way they have no long legs "such as is necessary by using the
Atlantic's furthest route. It was a very interesting evening as we & Prof. Hobbs discussed
a lot of things connected with polar exploration and Hobbs has a lot of first

hard information about it and know the leaders of all the expeditions. There is a book to be published which mine Peary (Mrs. Stafford) has sworn to write is going to cast doubt on his father's discovery of the North pole and she has sent me all the correspondence in regard to it and he and Hobbins will take the matter up and try and straighten it out. Before it appears.

Thursday, Dec. 6.

E. & I went over to miss Deness and tried on my black chiffon evening dress which will be fine, I think. It is to have a gold lace "cocktail jacket" to wear with it. Then I went downtown, did a few errands, got lunch and met E. at the Philharmonic concert at 2.30. Stopped in before that to see May Hibbard. He has been in the hospital with bronchial pneumonia and was not feeling very cheerful. The concert was very nice especially the Brahms' concerto, the piano part played by Horowitz afterwards E. went down to a tea at Roosevelt House and I went to two exhibitions Louis Betts at Howard Young galleries and a loan exhibition of English old masters at Seligman gallery. The Betts portraits are brilliant and showy, without any psychological interest is individual characterization. Decorative and effective when his best work and one particularly of a lady and her 18 yr. old son I liked very much. In the other room I liked Raeburn's, Admiral Macdonald most the best. A very young Admiral, under 30 and a cocky, stylish and jauntier piece of work. The Sattleres have loaned their Bureau of Hawthorne's picture which looks the authenticity and the lovely Reynolds of a lady and two children. I've forgotten who she is. The Raeburn I liked is owned by Mrs. Marshall Field. Jack came to dinner. I am in good form. So getting some good business in N.Y. Winslow and Gleason are going wonderfully and his contract for papers for the London Daily Mail is signed. He is practically all right again.

Friday, Dec. 7.

I packed and did up Christmas presents to leave behind for E. & mine until about 11.30. Then E. & I took a taxi to the station with my luggage, stopping at the butterfly jewelry place on Madison Ave. where we got me a lovely pendant for Christmas to wear with my new velvet dress. We're out at the station and they put me on the train. I called up Mr. Barry before I left the apt. and he said he had not been able to get the man he wanted to see my pictures so I had to send for him so I went then to show to the committee in Boston but I managed to send him the photographs when the Academy closes and months, probably Blackston, and his name was so pleasant and friendly that I feel I will surely get in next. Comfortable journey home, read a book on Prohibition by Prof. Irving Fisher of Yale on the train, an apparently fair statement of evidence on both sides of the argument with conclusions of his own in favor of prohibition. Found every one well at home and a telephone message from a Mrs. Morris who wanted to talk to me about a portrait of her little boy. I called her up and she will come to the studio next week. I packed after dinner and about 10 o'clock Corrin Grace and the girls and Philip and a Mr. Dudley Stone all came to take Barry to the army & navy Ball at the Regency Plaza. I had some seats in a box and Corrin Grace had an extra ticket and urged me to come along too. So I did and enjoyed it though it was an awful crowd and we couldn't see the girls very well. The lots of people there, soldiers & sailors with their "fine friends" and "Baron's ball" which made it all quite amusing to watch. I danced a little and came home early about 1 o'clock.

Saturday Dec. 8. Went up to see Auntie's wife after lunch, found

the Pieters all moved out and everything O.K. arranged to have it cleaned and will get things in order Monday a.m. Heard from G. T. the the committee will meet ~~Monday~~ Tuesday at 2. Ordered the canvas for my big leather portrait and wrote to Howard S. Smith's dealer to get one of his cats sitting for a portrait for Christmas. Have been trying to find a Christmas card for him and finally decided on his as I couldn't find any card that was interesting and agreeable. Home to lunch. At 2.30 Philip and Waddy Stone came and drove to. + me out to Wadsworth to stay at the Wadsworth Country Club. The cousin Grace was giving for Olivia ("Katie") who is coming out this winter. It was quite good fun. good music for dancing and plenty of room as only youngsters had been invited, only a few older people, personal friends. It continued all the afternoon and the country was beautiful and the houses as pretty with their lighted windows as we drove in. Waddy Stone whose car it was is a medical student here from Chicago. Wire telegraphed while I was out and when I called him up about 4.30 he left Sunday, Dec. 9* ~~for~~ down to the Times office.

I stayed at home all day working on my article Some Experiences of a Portrait Painter, bringing it up to date with Bobby Jones and Miss Berry, so that I could send it together with other material to Mrs. Stridger in connection for his article. I wrote her that we could quote from it direct as if we was interviewing me and that wouldn't interfere with my publishing it somewhere later if I want to. Cleared up my desk, wrote letters and stuck in photos. Wire telegraphed that he had a letter from Mrs. Panwarden - closing me from Mrs. Curran rec. of the Academy in regard to Wier's interest in the Academy's affairs and ask to see what would be done to

help them financially and put new life in the organization.
 We will lunch with Mr. Curran next week and take things over.
 C. D. went to N. Y. to sign for a few days on business
Monday, Dec. 10.

I went to Howard's Smith's studio to collect the things
 for Alfonso but he had found that all he had at home were an
 early state of the plate so I went to the Guild and to Wall &
 Richards and Spring Cavers trying to find one. When I got to the studio
 I called him up and he will have a print made and bring it to-morrow.
 Spent the rest of the morning getting the studio in order. The jury
 for the Art Club came about 3.30. They took Busker. After they left
 I went to Mrs. Marshall's Private View and to the Guild where Ruiz
 Jackson was opening an exhibition of children's portraits and flowers
 wrote letters and paid bills in the evening. King George of England is very
 well with pleurisy and pneumonia and the Prince of Wales who has been in
 Africa hunting is hurrying home.

Tuesday, Dec. 11.

King George is worse and it looks as if he may not
 live even until the Prince of Wales arrives. I went up to the studio and
 fixed up the frame on Blackburn's portrait as it had got badly scarred in
 binding. Am sending it back to N. Y. so that we can show it at the
 Yacht Club for a while. Howard Smith, after telephoning that he had found
 the negative I wanted had been destroyed but had had some things printed.
 from a plate he had up and from that brought up that things for me to see.
 I didn't like it quite as well but decided to take it as he had taken so
 much trouble and I didn't want to disappoint him. Of course he is
 thrilled at having it in the place in England but he asks \$20 for it and

It is a good deal to pay when I am not crazy about it. However, I hope Alfonso will like it. I went down town and met Nina for dinner at Fileno's. Took ^{her} to get some shoes as she had nothing but ragged rubber slippers. afterwards I went down to her barber shop and she gave me a shave. Did some shopping, went home to dinner and to the folk dancing class. Cousin David got home from N. Y. to - night.

Wednesday, Dec. 12.

I went to the studio, did up and mailed Alfonso's sketch (had to send it via the embassy in Washington as it was just too big to go first class postage) fixed the cigar in Capt. Blackburn's portrait (made it a little more clear that it was a cigar) and made a tracing of the photo. of Mrs. Casdler as as to plan out my composition for the portrait on a small scale and figure out what size to have the photo. enlarged to. I went out to the sewing circle in Cambridge at Mrs. Boyd's, came back and went to Thelin's to see about the label for Blackburn's portrait, did over two other errands and went out to Cambridge again to Charlotte Ware for a tea for Dorothy who is coming over this week. King George is a little better and the Prince of Wales has arrived. "The Commission" has been invited to the Society of Painters & Sculptors exhibition in Brooklyn in Feb. I shall send it unless it is accepted for Philadelphia.

Thursday, Dec. 13.

Worked at the library on the little sketch for Mrs. Casdler's portrait, glazing, put sundial, trees, flowers etc. Then to the studio and wrote letters and got lunch. Have sent Blackburn to the Adel F. A. bank to sign for the grand ledger again and will will have Blackburn at the yacht club for a while. Took the photo. of Mrs. Casdler and

of the old Grand Army veterans. Mary Forbes wants me to paint down to be enlarged. Did Christmas shopping all the rest of the afternoon. Mina called me up in the evening to tell me that she had been going for Gertrude Fiske and that G. Fiske had told her that my name had come up at the Guild at the last meeting and that she was certain that I was going to be taken in to the Guild very soon. At last! I am thrilled but somewhat not as excited as I expected to be. It will mean simply doing a lot more work and painting better all the time. She told Mina that she thought it would be a good thing for the Guild to have me as a member because I did so much work and was always doing something interesting and that I evidently meant to keep it up and that she thought I had come ahead a lot in my work lately. I sent wire to Wise & E. & W. and told them.

Friday, Dec. 14.

Did errands on the way up to the studio, checked a canvas for Mary Forbes picture show and wrote letters when I got there. C. B. Bittiger stopped in and took me out to lunch at Cairns, a new restaurant near the studio. After lunch I went down town and spent the whole afternoon Christmas shopping. Wise called me up at 6 to tell me about his lunch with Mrs. Curran. Mrs. C. very enthusiastic about Wiles' interest and his plans for the academy. W. wants me to come on next week and to talk over details. Several on Christmas parties in the evening. Mamma still in bed with a cold.

Saturday, Dec. 15.

Did errands and went to the studio for a while to see

my mail and get lunch. More napping in the P. m. Got a clear glass for the studio #32 at Lowenstein's. #65 minus but they were willing to give #40 because of a place at sundown the glass had got knocked and the #8 off was for a while they are away. Bina came for dinner and we went to the theatre. Saw the Guardmen. Very good but a bit dull and Lyrical. Very well acted and amusing. We were going to a performance of a Mexican play "Fiesta" given by the Harvard Dramatic Club (now Gray and John B. Tuttle) but it was called off because the Cambridge police had reported it indecent and unfit for presentation. Can't believe that it was as objectionable as lots of cheap musical shows that get by and I would have liked to see the Mexican or rather not backstage. Thought that it probably wasn't anything extra. Of course give a lot of excitement in the papers about the closing.

Sunday, Dec. 16.

Stayed at home all the morning. Doing various presents. Doing them up etc. Mamma still in bed but temp. normal. Wm. Henry said today in bed 24 hrs. after it was normal. In the afternoon I went up to the theatre to see the new show just opened. Very well done and interesting. Photos of Louis XVI, Told and some of the musical American. Dined at the table in the evening place and, a congregation of singers from all over the country for a while given by the Water House. Then having some soup for E. & Percy and some for B. & J.

Monday, Dec. 17.

I went up to the studio in the morning. The new glass I got at Lowenstein's came and I experimented a

Circle was 2 - and one of the other seniors up there trying to get an effect of light that would be interesting for a self portrait which Wise has been asking me to do. Decided on a profile which I will do on a small canvas 16 X 20 and if possible take it on to D. Y. was one when I go on Friday. Mrs. Wakefield has had some trouble sketching the big canvas for my little portrait and the enlargement won't be ready until Wed. so I am held up in that and tonight it was a good time to do the self portrait. Went home for dinner and took my fur coat to be washed after lunch and did errands. Nanna is still in bed and is cold. She is almost better but still has a little temp.

Tues. Dec. 18.

I got up to the studio late so I had not of course much time to mail and had to write in line at the P.O. I started the self portrait a big pile of leaves from the first of the season in the way to make the eyes of the self portrait a bit more. I was late in the morning to make the portrait harmonize with the leaves. I had a self portrait. She had been to see Mrs. Page too but decided not to have it done just away as was my plan and to high for her at present. Mrs. Page was at 100% and that is my gift for a self portrait in 2 weeks time into it. I had lunch at the studio and then went down town for some more sketches. I went to a little minute appointment to see the people and then in the P.O. I was in the morning. I did a little more. I was in the P.O.

Wed. Dec. 19.

I went up to the studio and started my self portrait. It will be rather fun to paint. My big canvases have come and look enormous. I went to the sewing circle for lunch. Ellenor Adick's meeting in the old Adick house. Very interesting. Went downtown afterward. I have done all my Christmas shopping at last. I now have to deliver my cards and make little for time and make some

He is finally out news in good spirits and his new automatic auto-plates are a great success. We went down to Admiral Fering to dinner and had a very pleasant evening. He showed us his latest invention - a magnifying reading glass with a holder behind it in which the reading matter in any fine print can be inserted in a long strip and pulled through as it is read. The idea being that books etc. can be pined very like this and save space for various reasons.

Saturday Dec. 22.

I went down town to get something for Cousin Nellie for Christmas and a necklace for B. Couldn't find me I don't think. We have to get it after Christmas. Met E. & W. for lunch at Pierre's west of the woods to big exhibition of Salisbury's portraits as the Andersons ^{Galleries} collection. Very impressive at first because of the number of portraits and a certain hard, thinking quality about them. But decided on looking at them that, though he is a very able draughtsman and has put his technique down fine, his color is not luminous and except in some cases where he evidently was interested, his work is not of a very high order artistically and he shows a tendency to forget the eyes and modeling in the heads too much so that the whole thing doesn't hang together. This gives a rather jumpy, restless feeling to his composition. We met Mr. & Mrs. Folger there, friends of his & his wife's and we were both the and though they were good to me as he had flattered them both especially to S. F. They were both painted in academic colors and I looked down life especially Mr. F. in the portraits. Would have a lot of fun, as this is a lot for size and and about in the ever of his life. Nellie's book "Winning the King's Cup" an account of the species race and course. Soles account of Jaffier's visit on board the Albatross and tells

about his using in to the silver and immediately getting the photographer
 of my portrait of him which wise set to all the bust in the race.
 He exclaimed "who is the fellow. I seen to take some in before
 what have you got him here for?" and then showed that the photo
 was taken from a painting by an American lady named F. —
 T. —. So J. in mentioned in Miss Ball's book and what
 pleases me more before saw the portrait and copies of my
 having done it. Mr. Ball whom wise knows at the Y. and club
 with him the book and wise has written him asking him and his
 daughter to lunch with us after business and I shall see him for
 it. It will be infinitely interesting to meet him and talk about the
 race and defense.

Sunday, Dec. 23.

We stayed at home all day, except for a walk
 in the Park into P. as in the morning, reading about Fleischer's
 "Viva Mexico", and listening to the radio - a concert by the N.Y. Symphony
 orchestra in the afternoon and a "Radio drama" during the afternoon
 when an S.O.S. is broadcast on the radio. I was doing the beginning of
 a cold and E. wasn't feeling very lively. Wise & E. like my self-portrait
 but think it isn't quite my profile yet. Will take it back and finish
 it.

Monday, Dec. 24.

Wise took me down to the Grand Central where I
 checked my bag and then went to try and find a gold necklace for
 Barry - not a real gold one but an impressive one for an ex-president
 I needed for her. Finally found it at a little jeweler on 42nd Street
 and took the 11.45 for Boston. Dreaded Carlos the conqueror on the journey. It

is very interesting and picturesque. I went to read Prescot's conquest of Mexico next before we go. Found Boston with the windows lighted with candles for Christmas Eve, including ours. It looked awfully pretty. Bessy & I hung the stockings and put out the presents after dinner and Philip came for us and we went down on the hill to see the houses and hear the carol singing. We had a very good time. Stopped in first at Mrs. De Camps, Sally & Sandy and the two oldest children were there, also Sally's sisters and their husbands and some of their children and Mrs. De Camp and her mother, Mrs. Baker, a wonderful old lady and a lot of other people. A very nice New Year crowd. The little Ross girl, Sally aged 9, Sally Moffat's niece played the piano, really remarkably well. Transcribed and a Mozart waltz. Sally was dead as usual and I only told one about having Blackburn to the Cruising Club dinner. When we left there we wandered west through the crowd listening to the carol singing and stopped in at Ellen Frutkin's home, the Edgars and the Powers & lodgers. All the children family there including K and Clarence Little and their children enormously grown up.

Tuesday, Dec. 25. Christmas Day.

We opened our stockings and presents after breakfast. Bessy's latest arrived yet. They expected to come in themselves and probably planned to bring them but G. developed a cough which the Dr. says is whooping cough with a bacterial infection so Bessy & I agreed they couldn't come. I called up about 10:30 for her presents and arranged for her to stop in in the afternoon after lunch at Mrs. Byers'. She said she couldn't come as she couldn't get away before T. & J. had to go up to the Providence. I saw Alice last night in the

Bill and told her I would come up to-day. She is on for Christmas with Alexis and the children. So about 4 P.M. I crossed up there. Saw Mr. & Mrs. T., Mary, Alice and the three little girls. Stayed at the studio in the way home to get my mail, a lot more Christmas cards. Grace & Randy came to dinner but left early. I gave Christmas, quite a deal for the reason. I had letters from K. & T.B. and Catherine & Jimmy, & Alice & C. Thomas gave me an umbrella. C. B. took out and a large bag. T.B. wrote letters for the studio and little office quantities for Susan; also printing work and a red dress. K. "little evening bag, contains the my initial: C. M. Thompson, Esq. beautifully arranged, with my black dress evening dress with gold jacket. Peter and Judy made up all lovely blouses and covered with books with printed pages and wrote the bag themselves. Got about 50
Wednesday, Dec. 26.

I went up to the studio right after breakfast and spent most of the morning up there writing letters, reading pretty cards etc. I am reading The Commissioner's Miss H. & Boy to Phil and will enter for the jury law La S. Evileza. Am also reading Annisquam Lobstermen to the National Arts Club members exhibition. My cold had come back so I didn't feel up to working much but after lunch I got the big canvas for the Carles portrait marked off in squares so that I can get the tracing of the figure in the right place in it, according to my little sketch for the composition. About 4 I went down town. Stayed at Mrs. I intend to order some Lincoln photos. and to get him to come to the studio to photograph "art in long." Then did some errands came home and pasted in clippings in the evening.

Thursday. Dec. 27.

Waked up to the studio quite early and worked there until 4 o'clock, tracing and transferring the photographic enlargement of Mrs. Carder to the canvas for the portrait. An awful job. Glad I can start painting on it to-morrow. Stopped at the Guild on the way home. a very good exhibition of still lifes & Flower Paintings. Also went to the Agony Gallery to find out when they will have to have the agony for my catalogue. The middle of Jan. will be plenty of time. Home and read Cortes the Conqueror and the Encyclopedia Britannica about Mexico after dinner. To bed early. C. B. has seen the show at the Art Club and says Burkes is very well hung and looks very well. The Private View is to-morrow.

Friday. Dec. 28.

I went up to the studio early and worked all day on the Carder portrait, until about 3, then it is, interesting time out for lunch. Mr. Strickland came and took photos. of Art is long and La Senorita and I ordered from him some prints I shall need for my show. I went to the Art Club about 4 for the Private View of the of the Women Painters' Exhibition. Cecilia Beaux got the \$200 prize gives by Mrs. (Gow) Fuller for her portrait of Mrs. Merriam of Boston, a nice piece of painting but not particularly interesting in subject, composition or color scheme. Still I was glad when I heard she got it because she won't be able to paint much longer and very say her work is falling off now and it must please her a lot to feel that she can still get prizes. That portrait was painted years ago. I had a very nice time at the Private View. Everyone seems to like Burkes and he looks

much better than he did at the art museum last summer. It is a very trying life here in the Renaissance gallery where the show was. Mrs. Bettinger who was on the jury to award the prizes told me, as a secret, that Barker was in the running for the prize up to the very last ballot. I am thrilled and it is very encouraging to so nearly get it. It would have been too much to get it in a row with Cecilia Beaux with her standing, to say nothing of a lot of the others, but it would have been wonderful. Wise was thrilled when I talked to them over the telephone (he called ^{me} up because he had written me that he thought he was coming down with flu or something worse and wanted to let me know he was all right again). I only told the immediate family, (Mama + C.D. + Benny) and Wise + E. What Mr. Bettinger said and I know they won't repeat it. Read in the evening.

Saturday, Dec. 29.

Painted on the carder portrait, still getting the dress and figure in. Put a rose in her hand to-day. After lunch went out to Brookline to select some trees for the background, but of course pines are the only thing I can get now as the leaves are all gone. It was pretty well built. I sketched some pines which I shall be able to use I think and will get the others from photos, paintings etc. Went to the library afterwards and looked up a lot of books for trees, ^{landscapes} murals, back-grounds etc. and these my ideas about it are getting clearer. Went with Benny in the evening to a field game at the Army.

Sunday, Dec. 30.

Washed stockings, wrote letters etc. all the morning. In the P.M. went up to the studio to see if the proofs of Barker had come as I

wanted to send them to Mr. Colby and the Transfiguration for their write-up of the art club show which are coming out this week. They haven't used however. Perhaps they wouldn't use them anyway. afterwards I went to the art club for a concert by the flute players club and in the evening went to a movie, The End of St. Petersburg with Drina. It is gotten out by a Russian company. They say financed by the Soviet. and it is evidently meant to be Soviet propaganda. The audience was largely Russian and Jewish and was very enthusiastic. The picture was very effectively and artistically taken, showing the the wrongs and oppressions of the present and the various episodes of the Revolution. Its meaning was so mixed so that it was of no historical value and to an impartial mind was not convincing in its support of the Soviet. What I object to is their trying to get people into the same frame of mind here towards organized anarchy. The conditions are not paralleled. Labor was never better off than it is here and anyway if they don't like it they needn't stay. These good-byes we have stricter immigration laws now.

Monday, Dec. 31

Painted on the ladder got out all the ^{moving} ~~possessions~~ got along finely. all the figure is in and none of the background. after lunch I went down town and did a lot of errands, stopping at the Mexican Consulate, 148 State St., way down by the Custom House, to see what I have to do about passports etc. Two passports are necessary but I have to bring in some photos of myself and a letter from someone giving a permission to go to Mexico. I also stopped at the Bailey School and arranged for some Spanish lessons. Wrote + C. telegraphed in the evening to wish for a Happy New Year. I read and wrote letters.

January 1, 1929. New Year's Day.

I went up to the studio and painted on the background in the portrait. Got lunch up there and got an ironing place on the way home to use around the sundial. When I got home I changed my clothes a little, didn't wear anything very dressy as it was raining and went down to the architectural club for the Copley Society's new year's reception. Had a very nice time. Talked to Mr. Gulick, who is in the Folk Home Society, Charlie K. the Miss Maudslows, Rosy Law, who was painting, and Alice, Julie Hall and met several other people, many of whom said they wanted to meet me because they knew my work. Mrs. Harris the president of the Professional Women's club asked me to be guest of honor at one of the club's luncheons in the Spring after I come back from Mexico and tell them about my trip. I accepted. I studied Spanish in the evening as I have a lesson to-morrow and wanted to bring it back to me a little. A very quiet New Year's Day though according to accounts there was a good deal of celebrating last night. In the past year I have painted, B. Clark & White (no good), The Connoisseurs, the Lincoln for Mr. Forbes, Mr. Carter, the two little studies of a model (The Gold necklace + the Cavalier), the three portraits in Atlanta, Mr. Hudson, Mr. Rivers + B. Jones, Josephine and Lucy, Portrait of Miss Curtis. One is long, two little studies on the Beach and in the yard, Little Karen, Portrait of Capt. T. S. Blackburn, + Portrait of Miss Berry. I have had one-man shows in Princeton + Atlanta and pictures accepted and shown in the Nat. Ass'n of Women Painters + Sculptors and a display in honorable mention for the Lobstermen, Hartford, Portland, Springfield, Ill.

where The Chess Problem was accepted for their permanent collection. Springfield, Mass.; Gloucester, both societies; Stockbridge, Boston Art Museum; Boston Art Club 4 different shows; and N. Y. Academy. A pretty good year particularly when you take into consideration the state I have made in Atlanta and the work ^{Brought to the Art Club and their success to Brooklyn} I have to take me back here. Have had pictures invited to two exhibitions ~~Tuesday~~ Wednesday, Jan. 2.

I went up to the studio and got pictures ready to go to exhibitions - La Savellana to Philadelphia July 26 & R. and The R. Prelude to the members exhibition at Springfield, Ill. Wrote letters etc. and went out to the S.W. lunch. Mrs. Sprague at the Country Club. Sat with Ruth Matthes, Mrs. Sears & Mrs. ^{Miss} Ausland who brought me in later. Went to a Spanish lesson at 4. Enjoyed it very much and found I could talk a good deal. The girl at the desk had been about my painting Alfonso etc. and was much interested. Studied Spanish and wrote letters in the evening. Sr. Lopez is my S. teacher. Thursday, Jan. 3.

Painted all day at the studio on the Candless portrait. Have got the canvas all covered at least except the top part of the arm deal. Walked home at 5 and stuck in photographs in the morning. We had to get dinner ourselves so my agent is sick and someone can't get my car etc. Write a bit more to-day. Friday, Jan. 4.

I went up to the studio and painted all day in the morning on Mary Forbes' G. A. R. Veterans, J. J. Adams, Shargman, and after lunch on Mrs. Candless. They are both coming nicely. Am making a 25 x 30 canvas of the old man and as he is in perfect good weathering to

fell in the lower part of the canvas at one side and would like to get in his hands. Old Mr. Cox came round asking for a job and suggested him though I am not sure whether or. Forbes will want the hands in. I would like to do them in the handle of a walking stick which would bring them higher up in the picture. Will call him up about: I did Spanish in the evening and went to bed early.

Saturday, Jan 5. *

Went up to the studio and wrote letters etc. Got started late as Margaret is sick and we have no work as I helped clear up breakfast etc. Didn't feel like painting anyway. Came home for lunch and went out and did some errands in the P.M. Mary Forbes says Mr. Strangner was very vigorous, never used a cane etc. So I don't know just what I'll do about his hands. Also Mr. Cox is too old and bent to use as a model for him I guess. I'll have to pay him for the two sittings I enjoyed him for Tues & Wed. but don't see how I can use him. Wire telegraphed. Wants me to come on on the 11th for the weekend.

Sunday, Jan. 6.

Stayed in all day, going over my notes and getting things planned out as to what I'll need to take away. Did some sewing jobs on my things and wrote letters, ^{paid bills, did accounts etc.} A friend telegraphed and is coming to the studio to lunch on Tues.

Monday, Jan. 7.

I worked at the studio all day, till 3.30 on the candle portrait. Was expecting Mary Forbes to come in with some things, coat, hat etc. for old Mr. Strangner's portrait but she didn't come and when I got home I saw why as the transcript had the announce-

next of the death of her mother last night. She died in her sleep and Mrs.
 White telegraphed in the evening and told Mamma about it. She has been
 perfectly well the day before but when the wind came into her room to
 light the fire etc. at 7.30 in the morning she had been dead several
 hours. No signs of an attack of any kind or suffering, a marvellous way
 to go and she was over 80 so she would have had to go sometime soon.
 I went to my Spanish lesson at 4, stopped at the Guild on the way
 home in Mrs. Kronberg's exhibition, Spanish girls and foreigners and
 ballet dancers, not very good - home to dress and Alice came for
 me a little before 7 and we went to the City, Plaza for dinner and
 to a concert by Gertrude Chabert at Jordan Hall. Mrs. Steninsky
 who played was accompanied by a negro G. B. Harris and writes
 music reviews for the Times. A quite interesting concert as
 Miss Chabert has a nice voice, a very pleasing personality and her
 program was interesting, mostly of modern Russian songs
 but with also Georgina's aria from Pinocchio and a jazz "blue" by
 Gershwin. A funny mixture but I kept the concert for getting such
 great excitement in Amsterdam last night! The Overlook and the
 Worsquern Lodge both burned to the ground and with the high N.W.
 wind there was danger of the whole village going. It was in the
 papers and I sent the clippings to E. She called me up at 6.30 to
 ask about it so we had met Mrs. Andrews in N. Y. who had seen a
 Boston paper and told her. Everyone thinks it was incendiary by the Jew
 who bought the hotel last summer and tried to sell it at that time
 to various summer residents threatening to make all kinds of a dinner
 out of it, a dance hall, colored hotel etc. when he didn't succeed he got
 rid of it for the insurance as everyone thinks.

Tuesday, Jan. 8.

I called up Mrs. on a street night after breakfast and got some of the details of the fire to write them to C. She said it was really alarming and all Squam was up all night. They had fire-engines from Gloucester, Rockport & Monmouth and some of the hose lines burned up and they had to pump the water up from the river at the Tilton Basin Cove. Ernie Griffin was the first to die it and sent in the alarm and the burning piles of wood were carried so far that the bridge was covered with them and they had to have people with ladders on the roof all all the houses on the levee. As it was Mr. Cherry's house over at the waiting station caught. I'm glad somebody looked out for Cove House. She said the traffic of people coming to see the fire was terrific even in front of our house. I'll hear more about it when I go down to get the clothes I need at Cove House as he has asked me to lunch with them that day. I went up to the studio and painted on Mrs. Thompson's portrait. Well on. Work good for it and I got the canvas covered but can't do more to it till he can get an G.A.R. uniform, hat etc. from a friend of his son. John dies. He thinks he can bring them to - narrow. Dick came for lunch and after we left. I painted on Mrs. Carless. Then went down town and did some errands, got my photo. taken for the edition issued at Jan. 132 130piston Street, went to the library & took up some material. Bass etc. for the portrait and to I said to the some dead centers & got an idea of color etc. in the old English 18th century portraits. Home for dinner out to the Folk Dancing class in the evening. Five letters for Evelyn & Clark 5-day with a photo. of Clark. He looks much more alert and grown up and his letters were fine. He said he put "a" in everything in which I was interested and that wasn't very good.

Wednesday, Jan. 9

Worked on the Candler portrait as did Mrs. Cook couldn't get the G. A. R. things. Went out to S. C. Emerson in Brookline at Pelly Field's, then to dentist appointment, then to tea at the art museum I saw and exhibition of sculpture there by Lawrence Tenney I threw the voices of the Page travelling circles. Dined. Talked chiefly to Mrs. Tarbell who was quivering and Mary (Tarbell) Stauffer. In the evening went to a concert at Symphony Hall. Dorothy Spence and the Boston Symphonietta, a group of players of the Boston Symphony orchestra led by Arthur Fiedler. They were very good but I didn't like the singer. Too much tension, self-consciousness and very nervous at first and less tense after painfully waxy. Ralph Bradley met us the tickets and Mrs. Overdell went with me.

Thursday, Jan. 10.

Painted on the Candler portrait. It is coming nicely and the end is in sight. This I will give Mrs. Tarbell in to criticize it for me when it is finished. Had an early lunch at the studio and went for a shampoo and wave. Then to the dentist. Then back to the studio to wash my brushes and clean up generally. In the evening B. & I went over to the art club to a lecture on Germany. Not very interesting lecturer but I was glad to have seen the pictures, colored lantern slides, though the new architecture in the German cities is dreadful. He said an interesting thing that a change had taken place in the German psychology since the war, chiefly wrought by the fact that the German would now play and that there was an increasing interest in athletics and sports among the young men and women.

Friday, Jan. 11.

Spoke time 10 o'clock to my. Mrs. McCagg and Augusta who said to know years ago in Bas Harbor was on the train but I don't think they remembered me. Also Herbert Clark who didn't see me. I finished Cortes' the longhorns, a wonderful man with his tremendous courage and resource, and did Spanish exercises. We met me and we went up to 194. E. was having a message but when we got through we had tea. Prof. Hobbs came for dinner. Very interesting and stimulating conversation on poles exploration, the sexual conference and some scientific experiments to determine the variations in gravity at the bottom of the sea. Hobbs is going to write an article on Peary's explorations and especially his polar trip, on all of which he has just had information as he knew Peary and everyone connected with him well. The article he would like published in the Nat. Geo. Post or somewhere where it would get wide circulation because there have been increasing rumours of doubt thrown on Peary's achievements chiefly because of writings of journalists who really don't know and possibly because of the efforts of the Cook faction still. We had a very interesting dinner with Mrs. Landon & Jones of the Academy Saturday on Thursday but they are keen about his ideas for putting the Academy on his feet. That night there was a Christmas club dinner in N. Y. and Dr. Landon came on for it from Worcester as guest of honor. We saw him and said he was beaming and that they were all making so much of him. Dr. Stone, editor of Yachting is going to publish his mass. in serial form and then in a book. We are so glad that we helped him ^{at all} to that reorganization.

Saturday, Jan. 12.

E. stayed in bed for breakfast as I took Pat out for his walk, then took my album and went to the Doubtless Galleries to talk to Mr. Doubtless about having a view of my things next winter. Had to wait quite a while but finally saw him and had a nice talk with him. I liked him and I think he liked my work. He knew it and about me but said that they didn't rent their galleries. They gave rooms to artists whose work they handled and he didn't think they wanted to increase their list of artists, certainly not of portrait painters as they hadn't had very good luck in getting them. I said he wasn't sure he wanted to enlarge their business anyway, that he would rather have more time for golf and for his boy scout clubs. He looked all through my album however and finally said that he would talk to his ^{Mr. Mc Dwyer} partner about it and call me up, took my telephone number etc. I said that of course I would have a N.Y. view in some one of the other galleries as I had three times before but that I liked his gallery and thought I had a particularly good group of portraits just now with Bobby Jones, never seen in N.Y., Alf Jones, which I would borrow from the yacht club, Miss Berry and my other artist's portraits etc. We parted good friends and I think nothing may come of it if his partner has more of an eye for business than he has, but that I really think I would get many commissions out of it but I do think it would bring a lot of people in to their gallery and give it publicity, after leaving him I met E. at one of the restaurants and we got me some lovely dress materials. Then went to diamonders for hands & wrist & E. were luncheon at a formal luncheon at the Embassy Club and went to the

Grand Central to see Mr. Barrie. He said that he expected to leave the
 jury in no pictures inside of a week. I called up Budworth in the
 morning and found that I didn't get in at Phila. as am reading
 Miss H. & Dog. to the Women's and led the Warrissers to the house
 to the Grand Central Gallery. I got busy at the National Art
 Club however into the lobstermen. At 3.30 I met E. & W. and
 we went up to the Academy of Arts & Letters near the Hispanic
 Museum to see the Abbey exhibition. Quite nice in feeling
 though of course fairly illusive. Home for tea and looked
 to the radio in the evening - the opening of the Cascade Tunnel
 on the Northern Pacific Railroad, a tunnel 3 miles long through
 the ^{Cascade} mountains, completed in 3 years. However quiet, very well.
 from Washington, D.C. I remember - I think very funny San Francisco.
 and Graham McNamee described the exercises at the tunnel
 from there. Apparently spoke from Phila & Budd. the Pres. of the
 N. P. from the tunnel. ^{and there was a jazz orchestra from N.Y.} It was very impressive and quite
 thrilling.

Sunday, Jan. 13.

Cold and windy and overcast with snow flurries
 in the P.m. We had the car come at 11.30 and went down to Times Sq.,
 the Battery, across Brooklyn Bridge and all around down town N.Y. for
 E. to get some photographs. She got a few but the light wasn't very
 interesting and it was too cold to stand around much. We also drove
 through the new 1400 ft tunnel across under the river for N.Y. to New Jersey
 and it was wonderful. 1 $\frac{7}{8}$ miles of white tiling, well lighted and well
 ventilated. They haven't had an accident since it opened about a year ago.
 They charge 50 cts. to go through now but when it is paid for it will be free.

We stopped at the National Art Club to see how the lobstermen looked in the members exhibition. Pretty well only but somehow none of the pictures looked their best. Perhaps it is the narrow gallery or the light which is too strong lighting. The prize went to James Lie for a rather modernistically colored harbor scene with little boats. afterwards we went to the Vardrebeck for lunch, then ^{home} up to the ~~National Academy of Arts & Letters~~ ^{read} ~~and listened to the radio.~~
Sunday. Jan. 14.

Mr. Macbeth had not telephoned so I decided to stop in there on my way to the train and if there was nothing doing go to one or two other galleries and try and make arrangements for a show. We drove down into the art, left me at Macbeth's. Mr. Macbeth said Mr. McIntyre just as he did so I left though we parted good friends. Went to Miller's Galleries. They were busy laying Mrs. Phillip's room (Jane Peterson) She was there. Very pleasant as were Mr. Miller and the woman in charge but they said they didn't handle portraits, wanted something that could be sold outright. So I went to Ainslie's, stopping for a minute at the Berns gallery on 5th ave., but Mr. Berns wasn't in and I didn't like the looks of the place, too Jewish, so I went on. Mr. Ainslie received me very cordially and we decided on the first 2 weeks in Dec. for the show. Dec. 2-13. I knew I could leave it there all right but wasn't sure where it was an enterprising gallery enough or not, but he has opened a gallery in Detroit and is having a row of Paley's portraits there and would show some of mine out there after the N.Y. show so I decided to take the gallery. It is \$300 and he has his own advertising man, Mr. Palmer, and I go to get material and photos. to him two

weeks before the show opens. He said he closed his gallery in Phila. couldn't make it go, chiefly because of poor management on the part of his son I guess who didn't impress me favorably when I wrote in there last October. After leaving him, I went to my train. Wire met me in the station and saw me off as I could tell him about my arrangements with Ainslie. Read Paley's History of Mexico on the train. very interesting. Got home O.K. Dr. Carter came to dinner. He has had his portrait sent down for the show and wants me to change the expression of the mouth a little and we will have the sitting 5 - narrow.

Tuesday, Jan. 15.

Cold & snowing. Had a sitting with Dr. Carter and then I improved the expression of the mouth. also lightened the light side of the face. Got home at the studio and went to my Spanish lesson afterwards. Then down town to get some new measures for Folk 10 am in my. no luck. Home for dinner, out to the Folk 10 am in my class in the evening. I called up Mrs. Macneil and told her that I would be down Saturday on the 9.45 and write to Tony to ask him to leave the Key of Love Home at the Macneils Mrs. Macneil's studio is having a show at the City Club. ^{City Club.}
Wednesday, Jan. 16.

Went to the studio, wrote letters, got the list ready for my catalogue of the Agency Gallery Show & painted a little on Dr. C. from memory. Think it is much improved. Went out to S.C. luncheon at my 3 o'clock, then downtown and did errands. Read and did Spanish in the evening. Called up Mr. Edwards to ask for his mother's and father's portraits for the show and Mrs. Madden to ask for Teddy Sick's. I can leave them all, also Ben's. Got the copy for the catalogue typeset in the evening.

Thursday, Jan. 17.

I took the copy for the catalogue to the Ogley Gallery
 will order 2500 catalogues, am using Bobby Jones on the cover and have
 19 paintings listed. Went up to the studio and painted on go & Lucy
 making the color in the background better, also did a little to the copy
 of Bobby. Had a note from my Forbes and she will be here soon about
 Mr. Thompson. Had lunch at the studio then went to Dr. Lenny's
 and was vaccinated. You have to be for Mexico. Then went to Grace and
 chose a model for my flowered chiffon evening dress. Then to Man-
 arnis and got a white felt hat, down town to Crawford Hollidge
 and got a bathing suit. It snowed hard yesterday but to-day is
 warmer and raining so the snow is going fast. Had Spanish in the
 evening. E. & W. called up, also Hope, who is wintering for a few
 days. all well though E.'s typhoid inoculation made her quite
 sick yesterday. I don't have to leave that again as I had it two years
 ago before we went to Spain, Dr. telegraphed and is coming to lunch Sunday

Friday, Jan. 18.

I went round to Grace to take the wash materials
 E. gave me to be made up. Chose the gowns and then went
 up to the studio, where I got the photos ready to take to Mr.
 Estlin for the photograph edition of the Herald, wrote letters
 and got the name in order and the names etc. ~~was~~ place to print on
 my self - finished Sunday morning. Had lunch, then went to the Herald
 office. Mr. Estlin and gave me a half page and bought all my goods
 to show him. It will use all Feb. 2, the day before the show opens
 and will be fine publicity. Then I went to my Spanish lessons.
 then down to the Mexican consulate near the Custom House and got

my twist certificate. I talked Spanish quite a lot to the young Mexican in charge and we got so friendly that, as he was closing the office and leaving just as I was, he suggested taking me as far as Park Street in a taxi. He was hurrying to keep an appointment with a girl who had called him up while I was there so I declined on the ground that it would make him late. Dressed nothing and read in the evening. Very warm to-day, up to 58° and 60 hrs. ago it was 17° . All the snow has gone and it was just like Spring but the paper says there is a cold wave coming. Mrs. Staples' revision of the Home Committee of the Prof. Women's Club called me up and asked me to lend them a big picture for the club rooms for a month. Will probably send the necessary certificate.

Saturday, Jan. 19.

I took the 9.45 to Squam and the road does not see me. The new North Station is finished and is fine. We did some errands in Gloucester first and then went over to Squam. We drove up to see the ruins of the Overlook and the Waugham and I took some pictures. The Overlook is gone entirely but there is a good deal of the Waugham left standing though they say it is so badly burned that it will all have to come down. Mr. & Mrs. Andrews were there referring some alterations they are having made in the little cottage they bought across from the Overlook. It was mild and springy, just like yesterday, with not a bit of snow, just sand, but a high wind and the paper says such colds to-night. I got the things I wanted at Cowell House, my white coat and beard, wrap, some ~~new~~ hats etc. and we went up to Sheepscot to see how the fire had affected their view there. It is marvellous

It goes up the whole river. Cove House looked nice, was quite warm inside and the hollyhock leaves still green. Then we went back to the Macdells house for lunch which Mrs. Macdell + I prepared as they have no one now. Alma being sick, Alexander was in bed with a jigger wheel boat got up for lunch. I had a very nice, rally time and they took me over to Gloucester for the 2.46 train. As soon as I got up to town and left my things at 259 I went over to Macdells to get a type-writer ribbon. Then to 10 Old St. Richards to see an exhibition. Mrs. McKean very nice and interested in my coming down. Then to the art club to see a sculpture show, the Boston Society of Sculptors. Was talking to Alice Cunningham, standing at the desk about the coming show of things from the Great Central Galleries, and she asked me if I had anything in it and I said "No, I'm not a member". and she said "Yes, you are. Mr. Nelson from the Galleries who was here the other day said you had just been taken in". Of course I was thrilled and I suppose the notice maybe up at the studio as I didn't get my mail there to-day. Wire. 2.4 I got telegraphed in the evening. They were fine. Had all been to the boat show. I stood wide about the Great Central and he was delighted. The Bell's have accepted for lunch on Thursday and I go over wed. on the 10 o'clock for the Private River wheel. evening after that. as was P. & D. Sunday, January 20.

I worked all the morning, part of the afternoon and in the evening till almost 12 o'clock getting the card catalogue list for my show in shape. Quite a job as I had to revise the catalogue as it was out and add cards from several other lists being sure I didn't duplicate. In the afternoon I went up to the studio to see if the letter had arrived.

from the Grand Central Galleries. It had but — they turned me down. I was terribly disappointed particularly as from what I heard yesterday & thought I had been accepted. Mr. Barry wrote a short, formal note just saying that the jury had viewed my thing and did not authorize him to ask me to become a member and would I send for the pictures right away. I don't quite understand it, of course I don't know who the members of the jury are or what their taste in art is but I do feel sure my things are at least up to the average of the gallery and I think Mr. Barry wasted me in because we would then join. However, there's nothing to be done and I managed to get over the worst of the disappointment at the studio so I would tell the family about it without crying. I wrote to Wire from the studio enclosing Mr. Barry's letter, and I wonder what he'll think of it. I'm no worry after all the trouble he's taken taking to Mr. Barry etc., & he and C. lending their portraits. Among themselves he asked me to a dinner party Friday Sunday, January 21.

Went up to the studio and painted on my self-portrait. Mary Forbes came in and is delighted with what I have done on Mr. Strangman's portrait. She will get the uniforms and medals for me when I come back from N. Y. on Friday. I am going on for the P. V. of the Women's Show Wed. and for lunch with the Bell's on Thursday. Dr. Forbes thought my self-portrait made me look too old and wasn't "good-looking enough" but Jane who came for lunch liked it. After lunch I went down to Christie's to have some things sold and to the chance to try on my flowered evening dress. Wire telephoned in the

evening and was furious about the Grand Central Gallery. Thinks that the portrait painters already in and on the jury don't want more competition for orders and that it wouldn't be that my work wasn't good enough. Told me to write a very pleasant letter to Mr. Barry thanking him for the trouble he's taken, etc. so that he will think I am a good sport and be disposed to bring the matter up again in the future. Donald and Louisa Scott came for dinner. I like her very much though she seemed a bit nervous and self-conscious at first. Mrs. Guild, who wrote me first two years ago about painting Miss Arnold, dean of Simmons College is a friend of hers and the other day asked her if she knew the work of 3 painters, I was one and she thought the other two were Mrs. Page and Mrs. Ware. She didn't know the work of either of them but gave me a fine boost and says the matter is settled yet she thinks and is going to ask me and Mrs. Guild to lunch on Tuesday. Donald was fine, so alive and interesting in so many things. He looked all through my albums carefully and seemed to like my things. He is taking some courses in archaeology at Harvard and Mary is a junior.

Tuesday, Jan. 22.

I went up to the studio and painted on my self-portrait. Had Mr. Brice call for the Murray attribute which I am reading the Professional Women's Club rooms. Wrote Mrs. Barry saying his letter rec'd and I had instructed Buchanan to call for my pictures at once and then that I would like to express my admiration of the work of the Galleries and especially the remarkable record of sales under his

efficient rearrangement and to thank him for all the personal trouble he had taken in regard to my becoming a member. Also wrote Budworth, the Brooklyn Painter & Sculptor about the Commission & E. enclosing a copy of my letter to T. Barrie. Lunched at the studio and went to my Spanish lesson, then up to Mrs. Arnold-Bieder's exhibition at the City Club. He was there and I talked Spanish with him quite a bit. He is living in Mrs. Geo. L. Wright. He resides at 1 Bay Street. Home for dinner and went to a Folk dancing party afterwards. Alex. not there as he had the flu. Everyone has it but luckily it is quite a mild form.

Wednesday, Jan. 23.

Took the 10 o'clock to N. Y. Glad the taxi go first to the studio to get my mind as I had, rec'd an invitation to the "Women's" Private View and though I felt ^{not} sure I ^{should} have been hung I was afraid it might mean that I had it. Wire couldn't reach me as he had gone to Philadelphia to Col. Elwell's funeral. I stopped at the Galleries, 215 W. 57th on the way up as I thought I could go in to leave some photos. of my pictures and get a chance to see if I was hung and in that way wouldn't have to call up to ask, as I didn't want to drag E. & wife down. I had it a picture there. ~~So~~ The door was open and there were a few workmen in the gallery clearing up and I was so relieved to see Miss H. & G. R. The minute I came in opposite the door in the Vanderbilt Gallery on the left had diagonal wall and directly opposite the art students. So they hung them both and I needn't have worried as Mary Hibbard told me that she was there when they came up before the jury and they were great

through with flying colors. Then I went on up to the apt. E. was not there as she had a meeting at Roosevelt House so I read and studied poems until she came. Wise came to board and we went to the P. N. in the evening. I enjoyed it very much though we had to leave quite early as E. was feeling used up with her lymphoid inflammation. May Hibbard brought up Mrs. Lickson and we had an interesting talk with him about the St. Louis situation. He said they have a new president and were to have a drive in Atlanta was to raise money and he is sure they will put it through. I think he will if anyone can as he is very forceful, executive & practical. My features looked well, especially the art students and people seemed to like it. I saw several Gloucester artists there and Miss Lela Morris, the art writer who wrote the foreword for my catalogue at the Artistic Show.

Thursday, Jan. 24.

I went over to Miss Morans (108 W. 84) to choose a model for a coral colored figured crepe dress E. is having her make for me, then to the Fine Arts Society Galleries to consult Miss H. & G. R. which had met in quite badly. I had to hunt for a while for an artists material shop to get some varnish and brush but finally found one on 56 near 6th. afterwards discovered that Friedericks is on 57th between 6th & 7th, still near the galleries. I varnished the picture all night after telephoning R. B. Bove, the chairman of the hanging committee to get permission as it is against the rules for anyone to touch her picture after now is opened. She was very nice however and made an exception in my case. The rec. told me that the art writer in the World had wanted a picture

of the art students as I called him up (Mr. Eddy) but it was too late. He had rest in his stuff for the Sunday paper last night. Then I went to Henry's for the luncheon with the Balls. We had a very nice time talking books, Spain and Alfonso. Mr. Ball is an interesting and very intelligent man, a bit reserved. Mrs. Ball and Miss Ball, single and unpretentious, a little dry but very intelligent. They weren't at all the usual N.Y. type of wealthy people, more like Boston or even Cambridge. I am going to send them a copy of Personality with the article about Alfonso in it. They said they would like to have it. They got just the same impression of him that we did. After lunch E. & I went shopping, then home to rest. We talked about ^{our} trip mostly in the evening. It is going to be wonderful, I think.

Friday, Jan. 25.

E. came down to the station with me and we left my bag and then went to the Portrait Painter's Gallery. Mr. Yerrity has my little Kavanagh there and likes it but I shall have to send for it soon for my Boston show. Then we went to Patrons to get some books on Cuba. E. gave me one to read on the train but it was ^{not} very good. He is a point of view sort of interested in climbing, gardening and women and written for lovers of a similar type. I took the 11.45 and wire came to the editor to see me off too. Got home all right, wrote a bit of news in Boston. While the Pinkie was out until time to dress for lunch. I had a dinner for my father as at 8. P. dining came to dinner here as he and Barry went to a dance for the Russian Club. Amy's dinner was very nice. Mr. & Mrs. Solier Walsh (she was Margaret Pearson - Bowditch) Mr. & Mrs. Wm. T. Loring and Hutton & I saw and had a second Walter Pater, the Ungers, & Mr. & I were the party.

We had cocktails with various, did hangover, Mary and a delicious dinner. Played bridge afterwards. Skipped Mrs. T. missing her much. An English girl, very intelligent. Also liked Mr. Walker. Sat between him and Walter Pison. Had a great discussion with the latter about modernism in art and music and talked to Mr. Walker about affairs chiefly and got some interesting in general. The party didn't break up until almost one. There was drinking for the men after dinner and Walter Pison got a bit drunk. Seems a foolish and unnecessary to me. Why don't they stop when they feel this needs beginning to go round: C. D. didn't get home till very late from one of the revels they had at the art club. He said all the men he knows there spoke to him about my work, said they liked it as much etc. ~~but~~ Hope they would feel the same when they weren't revelling.

Saturday, Jan. 26.

I went up to the studio but didn't finish as I had to leave about 11.30 for Susan Hyman's daughter's wedding at 12 at Trinity, and I had some letters I had to write to. Mary Forbes is coming in Monday with all the things I need for her old man's picture and will be working on that for a while next week, so I didn't want to get the big one out and the studio fixed to work on that and I looked too badly after being up so late last night to paint on my half finished. Came home for lunch after the wedding which was the usual thing. Found my catalogues here and they are O.K. Went out in the P.M. and got a mail for travelling, a note from at Deborah's. Then went to change to try on my dresses and they are fine. Home to write cards and did the same in the evening. Have to write over 3000 for to make out the catalogues inviting people to the Private View and it will be one job.

Sunday Jan. 27.

Worked all day writing cards for the Private View except for a little while in the afternoon when I went out to see the N. Y. papers at the library to see if they had anything about the Women's Show in N. Y. There were short notices in the Herald-Tribune and World but no news mentioned except the prize winners. In the evening I listened to the radio while I wrote cards - the broadcast of the account of the rescue at sea of the crew of the Italian steamer Florida by the life-boat crew from the Shipping Board liner America. Capt. Triest of the America had located the Florida by radio message after a 48 hr. search and the life-boat crew which did marvellous work in a terrible sea was rewarded by chief officer's manning. The life-boat got a line to the sinking Florida and the men jumped in the water, one by one and grabbed themselves along the line till they were helped in the life-boat.

Sunday Jan. 28.

Took 200 cards over to the gallery. The list is all addressed. I went up to the studio and gassed all the morning on Mrs. Strangman's portrait. Melacki, Mary Forbes' son, brought in a G. A. R. veteran, Mr. Plummer, in his uniform, white gloves, medals and all, and he posed for me while Melacki watched the painting with great interest. A very successful occasion. Ray both knew Mrs. Strangman and thought the portrait was fine. Had lunch at the studio and went to my Spanish lesson. Then to Virgil's to try on the hats they are fixing over for me. They are fine and swell. "Expresos" is a wonder. Addressed envelopes and wrote cards all the evening. Wrote + E. telegraphed. E. is away on Thurs. got out to Mrs. Rice's Sat. for Sunday. Wire comes Sat. I am to get tickets for the Theatre Francaise. E. Had. with wire.

Tuesday, Jan. 29.

Went to the studio and painted in Mr. Streng's portrait. Stopped at Mr. Birnie's to give directions to deliver the pictures at the Ogley Gallery for the show. Miss Berg's has arrived O.K. but not the ones from N.Y. yet. Went out to lunch at Louise Scott's in Cambridge. 147 Brattle party. A bunch of 7 and I was "guest of honor". Sara Wambaugh was next to me and I had an interesting talk with her about the Am. commission under Pershing which tried to settle the Tacna-Arica dispute by holding a plebiscite. He was not with Pershing by the Gov. because he is a recognized authority on plebiscites. The failure of this one was due in his opinion to the fact that Pershing was not given sufficient power of policing etc. from on State Dept. under Hughes. The Chileans had established it was impossible to stop their methods of coercion and even deportation of Peruvians so as to reduce their voting power. Mrs. Guild was there and said the matter of Miss Arnold's portrait is not yet decided. Three names have been given to her to choose from and she does nothing, chiefly because she isn't very anxious to be painted. I am reading her a card to my mom and Mrs. Guild said they would try to bring her in. She lives in Lincoln and is over 80 and apparently is not a very inquiring subject for a portrait from what Louise Scott & Alex say. Mrs. Wheelwright, very nice and attractive, drove me in town, even way to the Custom House where I had to go to see about a passport for Denis. It seems that one is necessary as long as we are going to Canada, mostly first and not just straight from there to Denis. Went to the Folk Dancing class in the evening.

Wednesday, Jan. 30. I went up to the studio and painted some

noon on Mr. Thompson. Mary Forbes came in with the frame. Was delighted with the picture and took it away with her. Sort of a done. Having lunch, Mrs. Blake at the City Club. Tacked on the Harvey Binney. Harvey Susanna is crazy about Mexico. Will call her up when she gets back and get some pointers. After lunch I got a three piece blue ^{white} sport outfit at Cradler, went to try on my suit (O.K.) went to the Art Club for a view of the Grand Central Galleries pictures, then up to the Thorsdikes with Bonny. Alice was on and Mrs. T. had asked me to come up and see her. She came after Quessie's latest christening, but Bishop Lawrence was not well so it is put off. Had her in Quessie's house, Dr. & Mrs. T. there. Home for dinner. Philip came and he and Bonny went to the Russian skating carnival I finished filling out and adding my catalogues. Sent out a list for Jo & Lucy. About 150 from her and 300 from the gallery for the P.V. done. Wise wrote that he had made an appointment with Dr. Stratten of Tech to talk over a plan he has for a gallery of portraits of prominent scientists for Tech, I to be the artist. A wonderful thing for me if it goes through. He telephoned in the evening that Dr. Stratten was more enthusiastic and it may come off.

Thursday, Jan. 31. *

I have been so busy the last few days, (to-day is Sunday) that I haven't been able to write in this diary. However perhaps I can remember what I did. I went up to the studio and painted on my self portrait. Am getting sick of it. It's so unsatisfactory making from a reflection in a mirror because you can't step back from the canvas and compare it with the subject because of course when you step back the subject is gone. However it

is almost right. Mamma & Bony came up to see it and my Georgia portrait. They liked the latter very much. Thought I had done a good job with it and thought size was almost right. I made a few changes while they were there and improved it. Dina came for lunch. After they all left I went to my Spanish lessons, then to meet E. at the train and went to the Ritz-Carlton with her for dinner. She is in fine spirits and seems very well.

Friday, Feb. 1.

I went down to the Transcript office right after breakfast into photos. of my pictures to see Mr. Cochrane, the new art editor about my show. I had to wait for him quite a while but had a nice time with Mr. Quinby, Mr. Macdonald and the others in the office. They are all so cordial and friendly, thought I was looking so well etc. I had a little talk with Mr. Quinby about Cochrane. Told him as I thought it might help the situation generally for the Transcript if they knew that Mr. C. was making enemies. That everyone seemed dissatisfied with his reviews and his snippy attitude and thought he didn't really know anything about art. Mr. Q. said he had made several blunders at first and Mr. Macdonald had asked him to look it over his copy and keep him from putting things that would make trouble. It's too bad he hasn't better judgment as he works hard over the job. When he came in Mr. Q. introduced him to me and I showed him my photos. He said he remembered the Commission at the art club was of course with Mr. Q.'s introduction, was disposed to be friendly. He will come up Sunday to see the show, leave the review in Wed. the same night as his write-up of the Grand Central Galleries show at the Art Club, which is next one as Mr. Barrie and the others connected

with the Grand Central will surely meet. He wanted to use the bathroom so I called up the Herald office to make sure that they weren't going to cut they are, in fact 8 of the photos. I brought in which only left 13 in portrait for the Transcript. So I arranged to leave Mr. & Sister photographer Mr. Carter for the Transcript. After I left time I beat it up to the home as I had told E. I would come around 10.30. I didn't get there till nearly 12 but we didn't mind as we had been looking and reading in her room. We went out, stopped at Macy's to see about my dresses which E. liked very much. got a lot of things for mamma and went to 259 for lunch. After lunch I went to Mr. & Mrs. while E. looked at things at Carbone's. Then we went up to the studio. She liked Mrs. Carbone very much, also my self-portrait I'm glad to say. We walked down, stopped at the art club for her to see a portrait of Mrs. Roosevelt by C. H. Johnson. Mr. Nelson from the Grand Central Galleries was there and I think Alice Harding had pointed me out to him as he looked at me rather hard into a rather amused expression and later I heard Mr. Hale introduce him as Mr. Nelson, with was he, then we were told Alice Harding that I had been taken in as a member. I wonder if I shall ever know the bottom of that affair. Had dinner with E. at the Ritz and we went to the theatre "The Command to Love". It was cleverly acted and well constructed but a rotten, immoral play if you took it seriously and in bad taste if you didn't. A comedy of the French embassy at Madrid in which a young French attaché who is keeping aloof from the Spanish women because of a secret affair with the wife of his ambassador is forced for reasons of state to have make love to and reduce the wife of the Spanish minister of War. The play is a mess etc. at his rooms the double entendre of all the

It is an awfully good play. Very well acted and absorbingly interesting with human and amusing touches and a clever development of plot. We enjoyed it thoroughly. Wise is to call up Dr. Stratton tomorrow morning and go out to see him and will try to bring him in to my room Monday P.M.

Sunday, Feb. 3.

The Sunday Herald retrospective section has half a page. I sent of my pictures that are to be in the show and thought they are a little smaller than I would like they look pretty well. Wise came for me about 11 o'clock and we took a taxi out to Cambridge and walked all round the Harvard yard for Wise to see it and the college buildings. The new Fogg art museum was closed so we couldn't get in there but we went in to the Harvard Union and saw the portraits of former presidents and distinguished graduates. 3 Higginson's, 1 Angell, May, Higginson, Tarbell full length, (two tall) a Lays and several others. Then we took a taxi down by the station and the Freshman dormitories and in front of the Tower buildings as Wise wanted to see them. He is to call up Dr. Stratton and see him tomorrow about the portrait collection. We came home for lunch and after lunch went up to the studio. Wise likes the Carder portrait very much. Made some good suggestions about it. On the way home we stopped at the art club. Talked to Mr. Nelson of the Grand Central there, Mr. Corcoran of the Transfiguration. & Mrs. Graves who asked us into "Room 15" for a cocktail. I dined with Wise at the hotel and we went to a movie about the Russian Revolution at the Metropolitan Theatre. E. telegraphed me was having a fine time at the Bois will be up tomorrow morning with Mr. R.

Monday, Feb. 4.

A fine day for my Private River Cold butches and sunny.

I went to the gallery early and stayed there until time to dress for lunch. Mrs. Smith came with the photos. of Dr. Carter and Miss Lantieri. From the Port came to interview me for the Sunday Port and will have a write-up of the show in to-morrow. She seemed very enthusiastic. Wine came having been out to Tech and had a satisfactory talk with Dr. A. Stratten. He is to put the proposition in the form of a letter to Dr. S. and will then cover the matter of choice of artists etc. Photos, jewelry, water colors, paintings they can donate portraits by them, - all artists of course to be acceptable to a committee of the Dr. S.'s of which Mr. Emerson, head of the Dept. of architecture will be the head. Wine used to come into me and we stopped and ordered some gloves. Then I dressed for the reception (blue and gray velvet, black hat) and went to the hotel for lunch. Alice Starkgore joined with us. E.'s cold pretty uncomfortable but she looked well and seemed cheerful. We went up to the gallery, getting there about 3.30. Mamma + Barry already there which was lucky as lots of people had been in already and it was crowded steadily until about 6 o'clock. Every one seemed genuinely enthusiastic and awfully nice. One or two nibbles for portraits but nothing definite. We dined with E. & W. at the hotel and came home early.

Tues day, Feb. 5.

I went down to the hotel to see how E. was. Found the Dr. there and she has a mild attack of bronchitis, not much temp. some of the time sub-normal but rattles in her chest and it might easily develop into something worse if he didn't stay quiet and in bed. Wine was going on the midnight but decided to stay over till the 10 o'clock to-morrow morning. E. will miss the dinner done for Mrs. Hornum at the Roosevelt House which might be and wine will go and read his address

for her. We made her uncomfortable and then he + I went up to the gallery.
 He wanted to leave a talk with Mr. Bayley & urge him up as I had told
 him, I couldn't quite make his art and feel his attitude was not
 altogether friendly. I stayed in the gallery talked to various people I
 knew who came in and did Spanish between times. Wise's talk with
 Mr. Bayley didn't amount to much, just about early American portrait
 painting which is his great interest. We went back to the hotel
 for lunch and I went to my Spanish lesson at 4. Back to the hotel
 for dinner and wine and I wrote the letter to Mr. Stratton making
 the offer of the portrait collection. It had to be worded carefully
 of course and we worked on it during dinner and so not to disturb E.
 with it. She felt better tonight.

Wednesday, Feb. 6.

I had an appointment for a permanent wave at 4.30
 but stopped in at the hotel first to see how E. was and say good-bye
 to Wise. She was better and he left at the 12 o'clock train. I got my wave, no
 curls, went back to the hotel at 1. Found Madame there calling on E.
 went to my S. C. lessons, K. F. was in, stopped at the gallery for a
 few minutes, everyone seems to like the show and went back to the
 hotel. Read aloud to E. and went back again for dinner. Very good
 write-ups of the show in the Globe and Post and tonight Transcript.

Thursday, Feb. 7. ^{on the same page into the good Central Galleries show in the}
 Transcript and I hope Mr. Barrie reads it. W. wanted me to
 send him some clippings but I don't like the odds on not going.

To-day is Saturday and I have been chiefly busy the
 last two days staying with E. who is still sick at the hotel (I have had
 lunch and dinner with her every day and another sort of three times)
 and something rather upsetting happened Thursday P. M. and I couldn't
 take the time to write all about it and perhaps it was just as well not

to until I got over feeling sensitive about it. I had stopped in at the
 gallery in the morning as "Aunt Martha" had arrived and I wanted to
 see about having it drawn, also stopped in later after going to the hotel to
 E. and to the studio to water my ink and get my mail. I was to meet Diana
 there for lunch but hadn't been able to get her on the telephone to tell her
 I couldn't lunch with her as E. was sick so went to the gallery again to
 leave a note for her. A dark, rainy morning but lightened towards noon
 and a good afternoon dance for much a bad day. When I left E. after luncheon I
 stopped in again on my way home to see if Diana had gotten my note
 and Mrs. Bayley asked me to come into his office as he wanted to
 have a talk with me. He sat me down in the chair opposite his desk
 and began, saying that he had always liked me, been interested in
 my work etc. and for that reason wanted to tell me something which
 he hoped I would take in the right way. Of course I said go ahead and
 couldn't imagine what was coming. Then he began, not in a kindly
 way at all but with the most malicious gleam in his eye, saying.
 "You have the reputation all over the country of being the biggest
 publicity seeker among these artists, and in my 44 yrs. of experience
 in this business that never goes with first class work." Then he talked
 about professional ethics and how the late artist abused publicity,
 wouldn't even say their own names, names appeared at their private
 views and that in all his experience he had never had such a crowd as I
 had at my opening, that kind of advertising didn't pay, that I would
 be my work speak for itself and that moreover my work was not
 as good as it had been, that he thought I painted better in the news
 stand with him five years ago, that there were some lands
 in this office that were "shadows". Of course I resented that

and as far as my work went, I simply did not agree with him. That though I supposed I would never in my life-time praise as I wanted to I did know that my color was better now and that I painted more broadly (I absolutely know that as that didn't ~~open~~ upset me and furthermore I hear the same thing from artists and people who know about painting). He kept on being perfectly nasty, saying that people came in and asked why does this B. have to advertise us - if we have no money orders. And I said I could only explain his attitude by realizing that he must have got a wrong impression about my attitude in regard to my publicity. That I was not asking it primarily that since the time I painted Alfiso and such prominent people I had grown ~~used~~ beyond my control, that I had began to become good copy, that the only advertising I was doing myself was the little notices I had put in the Herald & Transcript (which he ~~had~~ admitted were all right and the usual thing) that I wouldn't keep it if the critics' notices were favorable and they wanted photographs to reproduce, that I realized fully that no amount of recognition of that sort was any good unless there was good painting behind it and that I had worked for years, teaching writing and painting without any notice or word of art that when I had a chance to paint prominent people that brought my work to public attention I would be a fool if I refused to have it mentioned. By the time he had got me crying though I think my hardest row to and as soon as he saw that his means raised me he got up, got behind me on the back, said he was awfully sorry he had said anything that he ~~was~~ was afraid it would hurt my feelings. I said I was glad he had as I was glad to have his

ideas about my attitude corrected and I hoped he would do to me he
 would to correct the general impression, and he said he would and the
 perhaps he had been somewhat mistaken, perhaps it had been fifty-fifty
 and I had got something from the talk. But I told him I didn't see how
 I would do anything different. That I certainly would always oversee
 the hanging of my shows as I wanted to make sure my work was
 presented as I would like it to be (with which he agreed with me,
 saying he would do the same himself if he were an artist) that
 I considered the paid advertisements perfectly suitable, that I would
 be a fool to pay \$300 for a gallery and not lift a finger to get
 people in to see my things. That though I didn't personally
 enjoy the private view and was thankful when it was ^{over} ~~over~~, I
 knew it was the usual thing (the artists are almost all of them at
 said P.V. at the field, there are a few who never come but they
 are merely indulging the feeling of reticence which I would like
 to indulge but if my common sense tells me I can not afford to)
 and that as long as I had it as independent fortune and wanted to
 bring my work before the public to get commissions, not to exploit
 myself, I did not see how I could do anything different. That after
 all, all the people at the P.V. were friends of mine who came on
 that day because they wanted to see me and the pictures and though
 as he said they were often probably would order anything they did go
 home and talk about it and that brought others to see the pictures
 and they were there to be seen. Of course his gallery is a striking
 contradiction of his attitude but I don't believe he was entirely
 sincere in his attack. As for though I was crying and couldn't stop
 as I suppose I was severely tired I was trying to figure out all

the time why he was doing it and what was behind it. If he had been
 kind in his manner, at first I would have believed him when he said
 he was doing it for my good etc. but he was really insensitive
 and I believe there is jealousy of mine not behind it. Years
 ago he was the first to show my portrait and talked of getting me
 orders etc. and he didn't ask now that I have got around where
 him and he sees the crowds my work attracts (people were
 using in and out all the time as we talked and I hope they
 didn't ~~overhear~~ me crying (I wouldn't mind anyone's overreaction
 everything we said) it makes him sure that he isn't in it, and
 perhaps he thinks I'm getting swelled headed and wants to
 put me down to where he can put me up again. He said "now
 the next show you have (which of course means in his gallery or he
 wouldn't be interested) will more guarantee to turn people to me. (I
 suppose he would do the asking for me and that would put me
 under an obligation to him) People needn't know whether they
 are commissioning or not". I said that I didn't think it good policy to
 paint people for nothing, though I still did occasionally for some
 special reason, that I had to of course in the beginning but didn't
 have to now. Before I left he got very friendly and he would do what
 he could to correct the impression about me that was getting around and
 thought he might be able to get me more orders (which he would have
 done anyway as I was exhibiting in his gallery). I came home and wrote to
 Wise all about it as I wanted to give him my reactions while it was still
 fresh, also told the family after a while and they were furious and so was
 C. When I went down to the hotel for dinner with Mrs. Shamma thinks
 Mrs. B. is more because way back he offered to help me and hasn't and now

now that I have got ahead without him and he can't believe that it is by honest work but by manipulating of advertising because I get no such publicity. But if that were the case people wouldn't come to my shows as, again and again, and if anyone sets out to get free publicity in papers there is nothing the papers get so quickly and editors don't print stuff about people unless there is a real general interest in them. O. well as I told Mr. B. I don't see how I can do anything different as I suppose there's no use bothering my head about what was behind his attack.

Friday, Feb 8.

I didn't go to the gallery to-day at all. I couldn't quite bear to. Will probably stay in to-morrow and behave as if nothing had happened. I spent the morning with E. and doing errands for her. She feels pretty rotten and the Dr. thinks she can't go home till the first of the week. Wise telegraphed that his lecture before the American Society of Mechanical Engineers had gone off wonderfully. An audience of prominent newspaper publishers from all over the country and he is ^{well} ~~at all~~ recognized as the master press bidder of the newspaper printing press. He talked up about 45 minutes and told us more about it. He had got my letter about Mr. Bayley and was delighted because he thought it was so significant, that I had come to grips with Boston conservatism and "I know where" attitude and was sure that the distance I had gone would be judged by Mr. Bayley's attitude of invitation. Went to my Spanish lesson in the afternoon, then along to Boylston St. and asked him to go to the Fins and Ball on Tues. with us. It is to be a grand costume affair at the Hotel Stalls. There 50th anniversary of the Livery Society.

Saturday, Feb. 9.

I stopped in at the gallery on my way down to the hotel this a. m. Mr. Bayley immediately came up, quite jolly and friendly, wanted to take off some of the rest of the gallery because he had sent out some of Mr. Warren's catalogues (he is having a water color show in the small gallery) with mine to the names on the gallery list. He wanted to take off \$50 of the gallery rent, said he couldn't tell exactly what the postage and names would come to to which he had included Mr. Warren's cards with ~~the~~ but that that would cover it. I know I will see that mine it even if he enclosed Mr. W.'s catalogues into my list which he wouldn't have done and said he didn't do. Showed him I showed these it over as I didn't quite see why he should make that deduction but as I didn't want to bother him when he was then holding out the olive branch, I let it go for the present. He then came into the gallery with me, said nice things about my work and that he thought he had got more interested and about to order a portrait. I left quite soon and went to the hotel for a little while. E. a little better. I had to meet Mary Forbes at the library to hang Melin's portrait and Evelyn's and, clerk were using for lunch and I found that I had to go back to the library in the afternoon as Mr. Forbes brought in more things which we needed to make it look well, as I didn't get back to the hotel till almost six. E. much more cheerful and I spent the evening with her and read about Madame Calderon de la Barca's letters from Mexico. They are awfully nice. She was the wife of the first Spanish ambassador to Mexico after the revolution, an Englishman and though she was there in the 80's the letters are full of interest. Wire telegraphed. Every thing O.K. E. is well and happy. Joe back to work, has not even talked to her sister in the telegram.

Sunday, Feb. 10.

I stayed at home paying bills and working on my income tax returns all the morning. Went down to the hotel about one for lunch with E. T. and her up and dressed and feeling much better and then 10 a. says we can go home on Tuesday. after lunch I read to her for a while and wrote to Brooksie asking her and Jim to dinner Friday night in N. Y. before we leave. Then B. & Mary came in and we went to Helen & Carter's for tea. Constance (Hoffinger) Peice there. Home to dress and went to Mary Wheeler's for dinner. 10.42 a.m. Thelma and Amy were there and Mrs. T. had ~~the~~ samples of the materials of which her costume for the Time Outball was to be made. She and Dr. T. are going as the originals of two Cyprian portraits. We spent the time after supper dressing Mary up in various things for costumes and decided on an oriental effect of this. ^{which she had brought from} ^{with up in the mail and a pair of} ^{Algerians. The article in the Port by Alice Smith was very good. Mrs. C. gave me a good one} ^{better.} Mary looked last brought from

Monday, Feb. 11

I spent a good deal of time after breakfast telephoning to various people to try and get another man to go into the Time Outball. Finally arranged with Mr. Wright and Mr. Wendis-Biada to meet us there. They couldn't come to dinner as they were going to a concert first. I did various errands in the morning, had lunch with E. (he is much better) and after words went to get a costume. Had quite a hunt and finally got an old rose and gold engine costume that will do but I'm not crazy about it. Got it at Haydon's. Had dinner with E. and read aloud to her in the evening. She goes back to - morning in the 11.45.

Tuesday, Feb. 12.

Went down to the hotel right after breakfast, got some

machines for E's lunch on the way, packed for her and went over to
 the station with her to see her off. She took a drawing room and my
 steamer rug as we will have to lie down a good deal of the time.
 She feels pretty well but gets tired very easily. We stopped in at
 the gallery for a minute for her to see Aunt Maria. She liked it
 very much. The attendance has been excellent. Mr. Bayley never
 pleased, said there was a big crowd Sat. P.M. and that he was in
 the gallery for an hour and a half talking to people. His manner
 has entirely changed and I think he is really attacked me as he
 did. I went up to the studio ^{before} ~~after~~ lunch and brought home some
 things I wanted to pack in my trunk. Packed most of the after-
 noon, though I wrote out about 5 to try on a hat I had ordered at
 Patten's, a deep rose felt to go with my new veil, and to look up
 details of engine costumes at the library. Got home rather late
 and as was not ready when Alex came for dinner. He had a
 black and gold Chinese costume with orange bands and looked very
 well. Tommy's costume was more effective. She made brass bands to
 go round her arms high up and round her bare ankles and carried a
 green blue jar at the waist. Part of her costume was a beautiful piece
 of red embroidery, worn round her head and draped from one hip.
 We spent most of the time after dinner until it was time to go fixing
 up details of our costumes. Maria lent me a big pearl and rhine-
 stone earrings, I carried a long grassed scarf and wore long white gloves
 and a rhinestone ornament and fillet in my hair which I did high
 with quiffs and curls. It looked really quite nice and I was much more
 pleased with the whole costume than I thought I was going to be.
 The dance was quite a gorgeous affair. About 600 people there and

were lovely volumes. It was in the ball-room of the Hotel Statler, a fine place for it. I dined with Alex, Mr. Gulick, John Ellwell, Alex again, had supper with him of course, then Mr. Wright. I saw Ralph + Elmer Bradley at supper and Roger Swain and lot of people. Amy Paradise joined in to us and Le and Bony were together a good deal of the evening and we all were in the Paradise box part of the time. The entertainment was very nice for two good dances. Frances Briggwell and a man who did an oriental dance. We left about 1.45 but I couldn't get to sleep for hours as I was pretty tired. Dr. Carter's portrait was reproduced in the Transcript to-night and looked quite well.

Wednesday, Feb. 13.

I finished packing out my case for my trunk about 12. I went down town and tried to do various errands, had to take my coat back to have the rivets re-fitted. Home for dinner and went out again noon afterwards, stopped at the gallery to ask Mr. Bailey to have my bill got ready as I was leaving on Friday for a trip to Mexico. Told him I had been thinking over what he had said about making a deduction because of reading out Mr. Warren's catalogues in a mine and that ~~strongly~~ the fair way was for Mr. W. and me to halve the postage on his gallery list as that of course wouldn't come to nearly \$50. He said he wanted to make the deduction for me as that he would feel right himself (meaning I suppose to make up for the way he had treated me) that he had gotten tired to have anyone feeling that they hadn't been fair. I said I appreciated his feeling but that I didn't necessarily would pay less than we had agreed on in the first place and we left it that he would make what he

thought it was a fair deduction and I would consent to it. He
 evidently has a guilty conscience and wants to square the relation with
 himself somehow or else get me under an obligation to him or
 at least leave me convinced that he is friendly to me. He was much
 interested in my going to Mexico and he would come to the studio
 at the home or any where to see whatever paintings I brought home.
 He offered to keep my pictures in storage there etc. when the
 show was closed etc. and was evidently so full of remorse that
 thought for a minute he was going to cry. I suppose his feelings
 and motives are mixed but I feel now convinced that even that
 he would not be a satisfactory correction to continued thought
 of course I shall not make an abrupt break and thus make an
 issue of it. It is amusing how his attitude has changed and ~~of~~³
~~that~~ ^{that} course it is not only the ~~attitude~~ ^{stand} I took but the thing he has
 heard people say about me and my work and the interest there
 has been in the show. I still feel though that there is something
 many people do not like about my work or I should get more
 orders and realize more than ever that the only thing for me to do is
 to paint better. Got some valentines to-day and yesterday for the
 various kids I know. Had a mango ^{at} ~~over~~ Mr. G. May's. Stopped
 at Hatfield's to order some canvases and stretchers to take away with me
 and had a talk there with Mr. Wakefield and a man from G. Gloucester
 who was in there, named Burwell. He paints and had just been in
 to my show and liked the Old T. Ames' Almanac best. I did too.
 Wakefield and I got quite thrilled because they liked my things
 so much. Was surprised that this Mr. B. was familiar with a lot
 of things I have exhibited here and in G. Gloucester. Home for

dinner and did my income tax return and various jobs in the evening. Mrs. Ettridge's story has come out in the Mason Telegraph. Saturday, Feb. 14. I got it through the clipping bureau. Tobey, Borer and afonso are reproduced and it is the whole first page of the magazine section and half of the next page. She mentions my doing the Carder portrait for the Wesleyan Memorial Library and says I am coming to Mason in April or May to see it installed as the article is all good advance publicity for my next trip to Atlanta and Mason and I hope will help bring me some jobs there. I wanted to practically finish the Carder portrait before I went away and get Mr. Tarbell in to criticize it for me so he said he would anytime but I haven't had a minute with all the thing ~~to do~~ to have had to do lately to touch it and have only been able to dash up to the studio for a few minutes at a time to get my mail and water my ivy. The Art Students was reproduced in the N. Y. Post in connection with the write-up of the "Women's Show" by Margaret Breuninger and she said something nice about it being broadly handled and well-composed. It is just as if Mr. Bayley my publicity seems to be increasing like a snowball without much effort on my part. Of course I did take the photo. of the Art Students to the gallery and leave it at the desk but it was selected from others by the critic and I did send Mrs. Ettridge the photo. etc. for the Mason story but only at her urgent request and the writing the article was entirely her idea.

Thursday, February 14.

Had a busy day doing a whole lot of late

job. Went down town first to get a blouse as some of the
 stopped at Mr. Davis's to ask him to go over to the gallery to
 photograph Mr. Edwards & Aunt Martha. Then up to the studio
 and cleared up things there (Mrs. Bailey is going to take it for
 a month while I am away), Home for lunch and Nina came.
 She seemed pretty well, says she has nettles in her chest and is
 worried because she is making no little at her barbers. Says
 but doesn't seem to be doing much about getting another job. She
 was going to Mrs. B. my art. Valentine's Day party to-day in my
 Spanish costume and a Spanish dance. After lunch I went over to
 Mrs. Bliss's and gave him directions and returning all the
 pictures. To my will take back Mr. & Mrs. Edwards in a taxi. I
 hate to bother her but she is dead about it. Also went to the
 gallery to get my album etc. Then to bid out me Mr. Bailey
 to my good-by to. He was in his private office and must have
 heard my voice but stayed in a corner behind his book case.
 I saw part of his leg as he sat there. Perhaps he was feeling too
 rotten with his cold to come out and speak to me and I was
 glad he didn't. Mr. Tringle said the bill had been mailed.
 Then I went to my last Spanish lesson. Do. Federico Valdez
 y Valdez, my teacher, asked me to read him postcard and
 letters and to find correct form. Also gave me some A.B.C.'s,
 periodicos Españoles. In the evening Decided up Mary Faxon
 to my good-by. She says the Shaysman portrait is a great hit
 in relation. Also Mrs. Wadsworth and Mrs. Edwards saying that
 she would like to call for the portraits as that P. wouldn't like
 to take them out. Wrote account and wrote letters. Wrote

to Judge Cardozo, that I had almost finished the portrait, was going off on a trip and would finish it when I got back and would bring it to him a few weeks before the date of the annual meeting for which he wanted it hung and would like to know the date of the meeting. As now I could not get it in a shape to have Mr. Tarbell see it before I went but hope so will still be around when I get down. Will telegraphed. ^{O.K.} Everything
Friday, February 15.

I packed my bag right after breakfast and took the 10 o'clock to N.Y. Emma & Bony came to see me off. C.W. is in bed with a digestive upset of some sort. Elizabeth's Ward had the best rest to me in the train. Will met me, looking well but seems a little bit too nervously tense to me. As good as is going on a vacation. The Daily Mirror (London) has ordered some presses \$800,000 worth. The Boston Globe wants a 4 unit press, also new autoplates order continue to come in. So the business is going wonderfully and he can leave with a clear conscience. E. seems pretty well, not entirely recovered from the "flu". B. & Jim are coming to dinner. Mrs. Moran came to try on a dress E. is having to make for me. It is going to be O.K., I think. B. & J. came to dinner and we talked mostly about Mexico. They left quite early as we have an early start in the morning.

Saturday, February 16.

We got off comfortably in two taxis with W. & C. to them and the hand luggage. Got to the dock about 9 and went right on board. My trunk wasn't to be found for quite a while but it was located finally in the hold and we had it brought up. It would have

been too terrible if all my pretty new clothes had been lost or I
 hadn't lost them for Havana. An awful cheap crowd of people on
 board. We got under weigh a little after 10. Cloudy, foggy outside
 and raining in the afternoon, not very cold. 5 carater rooms small but
 comfortable though E. has no place to put toilet articles beside her
 wash stand, he's getting a little narrower as the end as the there is
 no room for the stand that wire and I have in our rooms. The table
 fair but not awfully good service. We feel that the cheap crowd
 aboard have made the morale of the ship's staff a little slack. A good
 deal of drinking and two or three men who were too drunk to appear
 at dinner and one man sitting round in a drunken stupor all the
 afternoon and evening. 10 is still night. We read about Mme Calderon de
 la Barca and turned in fairly early, "Carnival dinner" with bright colored
 paper caps at everyone's place at the table at dinner.

Sunday, February 17.

Cloudy and much warmer. Off Hatteras about 8.30.
 Gulf stream about 11. Smooth sea. We played games on the boat
 deck until about ¹² then read in our stateroom chairs until lunch. Just
 looked round all day in fact. Went into the smoking room after dinner to
 see the bidding in the auction pool on to - someone's men. A quite
 amusing crowd in there. Japs and awfully cheap people, but a
 wire says when you realize what things the majority of people to
 Havana, viz. horse racing, gambling & drinking, is not surprising
 that the japs are the worst type of Americans. There is not nearly so
 much drinking now however in fact we didn't see anyone in the
 smoking room who had had too much, though later there was more
 celebrating outside on windows, much warmer already.

Monday - Feb. 18.

a lovely warm, sunny day. The ship's officers and crew all in whites and the passengers in summer clothes. I was perfectly comfortable sitting on deck in a linen dress and no coat. We sent a radio to Hoge for her birthday, read, wrote letters and watched three kids in a swimming pool they had rigged up on deck. It was of heavy ~~iron~~ about 20 ft. square and 4 or 5 ft. deep and the water from the ocean was running into it from up through a big hole. It was very warm, 74° one kid told us. In the afternoon Wise and I did some stunts in the gym. and played ping pong while E. took a nap. They had dining on the ^(boat) deck after dinner with colored lights strung overhead and it was so warm that bare arms and neck were comfortable. The phosphorescence in the water was beautiful, being the wave from our rides with liquid silver. We passed Palm Beach about noon and were close enough to shore to see the big water plainly. Several white power boats come out to see us go by and also at Miami which we passed about 4:30. Still a beautiful smooth sea and absolutely no motion. We were to land quite early as we are due in Havana tomorrow about 6. Our trunks had to be packed and ready to - right at 9. The good news was a pb as they go right back into the hold of passengers Tuesday, Feb. 19. to - right at 6 and are very busy. I will be there today.

I woke at 6 and looked out of my state-room window and could see the shore right near with the buildings of Hilo, all white, lighted with electric lights ^{along the boulevard} ~~in the streets~~. The whole looking almost like an amusement park at home. As we got nearer and went into the harbor, close to the shore, as the

entrance is very narrow, the daylight increased and the electric lights were turned off. It was a beautiful effect, almost like a moonish city. Morro castle was on our left, the other side of the ship from us, so that we couldn't see that until we swung round a little as we reached the dock. ~~They~~ We went right up to the dock, needing hardly to move as we glided along and came to a stop inasmuch as so beautifully was the ship landed. I was up on deck and my bag all packed at 7. We had breakfast at 7.30 and went on shore soon after. We got through the customs without much difficulty. They searched our baggage only for cigars & cigarettes and we had to pay a few cents duty on some boxes of cigarettes & had baggage. They made me open the roll of canvas I had gotten to my folding easel. We drove straight to the hotel, but ^{along the shore} the beautiful boulevard, which was completely under Gen. Wood. The hotel, El Presidente is about 5 miles out, a modern tall building in a section of nice looking Spanish houses with lovely gardens and the sea a block or two away. We found everything unfamiliar there with words of American in the lobby and their back baggage in piles on the floor. We managed to get up to the deck through the crowd trying to get rooms & the fact that we wouldn't have our rooms which we had enjoyed and paid for weeks ago in N.Y. until after 12 o'clock. It was then 9.30 and C. was all in and had planned to lie down right away. We managed to get some fairly comfortable chairs out onto the terrace around the corner from the wheel and sat there for a while then, after I had taken a little walk to explore the neighborhood we moved to one of the tables on the terrace in front right over the water and had something to

eat. That made E. feel a little better. We got our rooms finally a little after 12 and E. lay down and I unpacked. We were almost turned out however and would have been if we had unpacked by 3. The demand for rooms was terrible (we heard next day that the Sevilla B almost had turned away 700 ^{in the month of Feb.} and ~~many~~ of the people who came on the boat with us and had enjoyed rooms there couldn't get into them till 5 o'clock that day) and I suppose we were not offered to stay more. \$2.50 a day which we paid for rooms we thought was plenty! After lunch we drove in to the Ward Line office for Wise to take up our tickets on the steamer to Mexico. He will have to bring our passports (bourse card) so we do it to-morrow. Then we went to the Hotel Sevilla, an awful mob of Americans there overdressed and vulgar. The lobby full of them. Wise presented his letter of introduction to M^r. Jouffet. He wasn't in but his sec. or assistant gave W. cards to the Havana, Biltmore Yacht Club, the Jockey Club and the Country Club. After that we drove all around the city, the driver, a Spaniard who spoke English and Spanish jointly at the first of interest. We got out at the Cathedral, very old and massive and the square where it is very Spanish in its escaded building, windows with balconies etc. - We were a crazy drive it, though the interior isn't much, mostly plaster painted to look like stone. The guide who took us around was very nice spoke a little English as he had been in B. soon, came from Burgos originally so his Spanish was easier for me to understand than the Cubans. The city is most interesting and we kept going through sections where we felt as if we were back in Spain, small and everything. We came back to the hotel, rested and later had dinner there. The only dining room is a room top story where we had lunch, we thought it was only a rest

of grill room, not the main dining room but it was, and we didn't like it at all. A noisy jazz band which you ~~just~~ couldn't get far enough away from. Some exhibition Spanish dancing and cheap over dressed people. We read aloud in our rooms after dinner. E. quite read up with one long day. We were here for some earlier in the afternoon. He, ~~don't~~ like the sandwiches but a ~~wind~~ ^{wind} blowing all the time which makes it bearable. ~~Wednesday, Feb. 20.~~

E. was so tired that she stayed in bed, later on coming down to me in the terrace. We had breakfast on the terrace, lovely to eat in the open air. Then took our car which we had arranged for yesterday and drove into town along the mallon, beautiful boulevard to do various errands and for wine to go to the Saville Biltmore to see Dr. Oregon the commodore of the Havana Yacht Club, who I met in the little lobby and watched the people. Just amusing and the clothes interesting to look at. Some lovely outfits. When wine joined me again we drove out to the hotel, got E. and drove on out to the Havana-Biltmore Yacht Club about 6 miles out of the city along the northern coast of the island. The "Yacht and Country Club" are really elaborate restaurant developments of Bownen the hotel magnate and owner of the Saville Biltmore. He has formed a big company and the country club includes a large ^{of children's} section to be developed into bungalows. It is developing as the kids they give some more people feel that they are going to a real yacht club. No yacht is better in fact I believe they are going to make a job of business by cutting away some of the back. We ate in the ~~terrace~~ of the really handsome concrete building, about the glories

white beach, with a few orange and yellow big umbrellas in it
 and beach chairs, slides for children etc. No one was using it
 however. There is a bathhouse and bathing beach protected by
 a low fence and a little way down and still nearer the
 city the public bath La Playa, a great jumble, and the last-
 name building of the Havana Yacht Club where there is
 bathing too. After lunch we drove into town, again, through Country
 Club park where there are some nice houses with lovely gardens
 passed the Casino Nacional, also owned and run by Brown,
 passed the Havana Country Club and the Hotel Alcazar which
 looks very attractive. The boulevard all the way in has a
~~central~~ central strip of flower beds and palm trees and the
 flowers are lovely everywhere, Roses, bougainvillea, heliconias,
 a variety of low philodendrons, calla lilies etc. We left E. at
 the hotel and Wine & I went on down town to get our tickets at
 the Ward Line office and try and find a clothes brush for him.
 We rode in the Mexico way 9,000 lbs., on Monday the 25 at 4.
 We find the jangle in conversations in the cafe though amazingly
 few speak English. Calle Obispo a narrow old street
 is just like Suva, also the plaza with the palm trees. Home
 for tea, washed and dressed to go out to the Hotel Alcazar
 for dinner about 8 o'clock. We loved it out there. So again
 and quite and dignified. An entirely different class of
 American. People there come to enjoy the climate, to go
 to the beach, ^{and} play golf and not primarily to drink and gamble.
 Mr. G. and Mrs. Miller of N.Y. whom W. & E. knew were having a
 dinner party at a table near us and there were lots of nice looking

people. Wish we could have got rooms there. E. tried but not early enough as Wise couldn't decide about going away.

Thursday, Feb. 21

Wise and I had breakfast on the terrace, lovely in the sun and cool morning air. E. led her in ~~her~~ room and about 10.30 we drove into town, did some shopping at El Encanto, the big department store here and then went across the harbor to the main castle. We went over on the ferry, automobile and all. There is quite a drive up a winding concrete road to the castle from the ferry landing. The rock formation reminded us of Gibraltar. There is an army post (cavalry) on top. We left the car and walked in to see the old moat but didn't go far as it was getting late and we wanted to get back for lunch and E. was getting tired. So I feel we didn't half see it but got some idea of it and I don't believe they let visitors through it much anyway as the garrison is stationed there. We got a wonderful view of Havana and the Harbor. We went back on the ferry again, it is miles around the head of the harbor, and went to the Saville Biltmore for lunch. Then as E. was feeling better went to the shops again and did some errands, got a beautiful beaded bag for E. Wisler from Wise & E. Then we took E. out to the hotel and Wise & I went out to the gaming club to see the races. It is about 10 miles out of town and a very large and elaborate establishment built alongside the ~~long~~ dirt race track, a huge covered ~~grand~~ as you go in the building you walk through a spacious, handsomely furnished hall into the dining-rooms on the right and the gaming rooms on the left, out onto a big terraced ~~grandstand~~ ^{upper} covered with little tables and chairs and overlooking

the race track, which is about 1 mile and a quarter around. The place was
 full of people seated at the tables drinking iced drinks and smoking
 and a race was scheduled to begin in 15 minutes. We got a table
 and ordered some beer but when the race began we left our
 tables and went down to the fence where we could see better and
 after that went into the public stand ~~near~~ alongside just for fun and
 to see the betting. We bet on the next race, \$5 on horse named
 Brown Dick and the odds were 30 to 1. The horses were fine
 looking animals and were ridden by colored and white jockeys. Our
 horse came in 4th, ~~about~~ 3rd and it was quite exciting. The
 crowd was a mixture of Cuban and American, of course mostly Cuban
 in the public stand and we saw several of the people on the
 steamer in the jockey club go out afterwards at the gaming tables.
 We went there afterwards and lost \$25 on roulette, then
 returned the others, American cragifiers and the crowd mostly
 Americans, hurried over plenty of money just doing it for fun
 as there was no feverish or tragic atmosphere. No calling out of
 cragifiers etc. all quietly and efficiently run, as usual of tables with
 desks inside, a good deal like an American bank in its atmosphere.
 We lost \$100 to Mr. Hillcollard, a newspaper owner from Poughkeepsie
 whom we knew, who was losing then but looked us up later to pay
 a loan having won \$400. After a while we went out on the terrace
 again and had iced tea. Then drove home. Found E. quite rested and
 we dressed and went out to the Casino for dinner. A perfectly
 magnificent establishment. A handsome white building set in
 gardens about 5 miles out of town with a really beautiful fountain
 of hot & warm dancing made in a ring in front of it: with a

round pool below into white fountains in it and ^{pale} colored lights played on the water as it sprayed up and fell on the white marble figures of the women. Inside it is really beautiful in proportions and decorations, - high ceilings, dignified color schemes and everything thoroughly first class. The dining room was an enormous room, every table was taken and they were turning away crowds and the diners, perfectly delicious at \$5 a plate. There was dancing during dinner of course, some amusing watching the people and seeing the clothes. All the latest fashions from Paris, ~~and~~ featuring dresses a masterpiece - a good many brown and mushroomed backs, some queer looking gowns, some draps and some smart and well dressed. After dinner we went into the gaming rooms ~~attache~~ opened off the dining room but didn't stay long as E. was tired and wanted to get home. It was a good deal like the Yokley Club. The same quietness and efficiency and井然有序 and cosmopolitan crowd. It is owned and managed by 13 women and of course many of the people were American tourists of all types, some just to look on. I heard one woman say, "it's a strong mid-western accent as we came into the gaming room." "What is this?" a "Cherchez" affair?" We were much amused. I suppose we wouldn't see the tables and the long line of people crowding over them reminds me of the people leaning over the tables of a chess fair at home. I don't know how we got out there without knowing what we were to see.

Friday, Feb. 22.

Another lovely day. The thermometer stays at 55° and the weather never changes apparently. We had breakfast downstairs and about 11 set out to drive to Batabano about 40 miles away

on the other side of the ^{island} ~~mainland~~. Mrs. Macardle had telegraphed where we were getting up and had asked us to go to the yacht club for a swim on Sunday. The drive to Batalan's was very interesting and we had a nice day though our chauffeurs tried to cheat us and the service was terribly slow at the hotel where we had lunch. The road was excellent, a new macadam finished only two years ago and if the hotel, Los 1000 Hermanos, was better then the trip would be very picturesque with towns. The country was very interesting, fields of sugar cane, pine-apples, little thatched cottages set in banana trees and palm trees everywhere. We stopped where some negroes cutting down some sugar cane and our chauffeurs asked them to give us a few juices to drink. It was amazingly juicy and of course sweet. Batalan's itself is not particularly interesting. There was a fleet of sailing vessels lying in the shallow greenish blue water and a little boy, only about 15 who was evidently acting as a boy at the hotel told us they were the sponge fishers. We told the chauffeurs to get his lunch there and to our great surprise we saw him sitting at a table in the same dining-room with us, a room finished in every kind of wood, all grown on the island and situated for coolness and to get the view out to sea, at the top of the house. We had some crab for lunch. Very good. When we came to go the check for our three lunches was \$5 and something and for the chauffeurs' lunch \$4 and in his tip were coconuts, chicken, etc. etc. and a 50 ct. cigar! We had been outstaying his table and were afraid he wasn't getting anything as he didn't have any chairs in front of him and sat waiting a good deal of the time. When his wife appeared we remembered that a man had come and sat at his table and had a long confidential conversation with him and of course we realized that it

was a put up job. He was to pretend to have eaten all those things and when W. paid for them they were to divide the excess of what he really did eat. W. was furious and spoke to the little boy who spoke English, told him he believed he had been wounded. The boy stood up manfully for the hotel, said it wasn't their fault if the draffers had ordered too expensive a lunch and that he oughtn't to have eaten upstairs any way. So he went down with us to the street and confronted the draffers with the ~~book~~ asking him if he had eaten those things. He said he had and when we objected ~~and~~ he said very laughingly that he would pay for it but he understood that W. had "invited" him. We were no more, particularly as we had seen his table and knew he hadn't had all those things served to him and knew the service was so bad that he would have been bones getting all that, that we said all right he would pay for it. W. had already paid however, so he said he would take the \$4 out of the draffers's pay when we got home and would allow him \$1.50 a reasonable amount for his lunch. That put a different face on the matter and the draffers when he heard that W. meant it went quickly back into the hotel and was gone quite awhile, of course trying to get the money back from his confederate. It was an absolute confession because if he had eaten all those things he would know he wouldn't get it back from the hotel. He finally appeared and with great dignity gave W. \$4 and when W. offered him the \$1.50 for his lunch, refused to take it. So he was out the price of his lunch which he might have got free and it served him right. It was quite amusing and simply amazing that he would think he could get away with anything so brazened. We got home and rested and then

decided to try the Plaza Hotel roof garden for dinner. We didn't expect things, food very good, the whole thing a good class, as we left in the middle of dinner and finished our dinner at the Sevilla-Pickmore roof garden. Everything there thoroughly first class. The head waiter was made a delicious orange Suzette there is France and an artist in his line. The dancing was interesting to watch too.

Saturday, Feb. 23.

We did shopping, drove to the market and cathedral to take photos. Had lunch at the Sevilla Pickmore and did some more shopping. Had dinner early ~~evening~~ at the President's as we were going to the fair-claim game. It was most interesting and we enjoyed it thoroughly. A wonderfully skillful game and fascinating to watch, very exciting and the notes of the audience making this bet is deafening. The ~~game~~ ^{place} or court in which it is played is about 40 by 72 ft. long and 20 ft. wide. The audience sits on bleachers along the sides, ^{protected by a screen from the players.} and the other three sides are lined with black stone of some sort off of which the ball bounces very swiftly. The castles or baskets that the players wear on their right heads are larger than I thought, curved, ~~out~~ almost crescent shaped and about 3 ft. long. The ball is bounced against the end wall, caught and thrown back into these castles in long throws, sometimes above the whole length of the court and, still and aged into which it was done was marvellous. We saw two matches, 2 men on a side, blue & white, and a sort of discrimination match, 6 players (quinela) we loved it and want to see it again in Mexico City.

Sunday, Feb. 24.

Mrs. MacArthur came from us about 10.30 and we went out to the Havana Yacht Club to go in boating. My digestion was a

bit upset but I went just the same and ~~to~~ think the women and ~~the~~ children
bath would have done me good, in fact they did make me feel much better
but we had cocktails afterwards which always upset me, and though I
only took a little of mine it seemed to be the last straw. The Yacht Club
is a very handsome building, mostly white I guess not many yachts in
evidence and adjoining it is the beach and bathing pavilion of the
Sicilia Hotel. It was a gay night, flags flying from the piers and
bath houses, the beach covered with people running crescent-shaped
to a great cove for sun-burn now and it is funny to see the women
in the evening at the big bathtubs and cabanots in low rock with their
backs and arms in all degrees of sun-burn, none of them a wonderful
even ten when they foster carefully, turning down the shoulder straps
of their bathing suits etc. on the beach as the no white unburned places
shall be left) There was a diving raft with ladders brist up like
a pyramid with diving boards at different heights and the water was
full of people. It was very warm, must have been about 80° and the sun
was lovely. We took several dips and sat in the sun but for some reason
didn't get very burned. The whole macabre family went in with us. Mr. &
Mrs. and the boy and girl. After our cocktails they drove us back to the
Presidence for lunch. I couldn't eat any thing but took some medicine
and lay down for a while and then went with mine to a cock-fight
that he had got tickets for a few days ago. I didn't want to go but I
wanted to see what it was like. It was very interesting but I don't par-
ticularly care about seeing cock-fights. It's not awfully bloody or un-
pleasant and but it is cruel particularly because the birds are
hunted in the ring and if one wants to get away and stop fighting he
can't. The ring, about 20 ft. in diameter, is surrounded by gun barrels

filled with shouting, gestulating Cubans and negroes, dressed in white. ^{I was the only woman there}
 Outside the ring the roosters were naturally arranged tethered to little
 pegs in the gravel waiting their turn to fight. In the centre of the
 ring were the scales, let down from the roof and as each pair of birds
 was brought in they were put in canvas bags and weighed. I suppose to
 pick out evenly matched ones and then they were squeezed off around their
 heads and necks and gears to prevent their having been treated with some
 fattening material or their spurs from having been poisoned. They
 are fitted with steel spurs over their own and each bird is put down
 on the ground under a screened box. These ^{two} boxes are lifted simultaneously
~~at~~ by a pulley rope when the signal is given to begin and if the birds
 don't fly at each other at once their masters take them and put down
 them a few inches apart from each other and when they let them go
 the birds immediately start in pecking at each others heads and necks
 and flopping their wings as they fly up to drive their spurs into each
 others necks. All their feathers are plucked except their wing and tail
 feathers and their thighs and legs ^{and necks} are bright red. I suppose the natural
 color of the skin. So there are practically no flying feathers so they
 fight and not much blood to be seen. They fight steadily and dis-
 passionately without a sound, sometimes one will run away from the
 other running beside him pecking him. When a bird is down a sand second
 glass is held up and the count is 3 seconds out one. The first fight was near
 the bird was killed all right but the other two were picked up by their
 owners with some life in them and I suppose with nursing may recover
 to fight again. The excitement during the fight was intense, the owners
 of the two birds crowding in the ring near them then then cheering them
 on and the worst yelling. The owners seemed very fond of their birds and

and a good game cock is a valuable possession. Some bring in high
as \$1000 and \$500 is not an unusual price and of course a bird who
wins bets for his master brings him in money all the time. ~~It seems~~
They don't seem to hold it up against them when they lose though. We
saw the owner of the losing cock in the last fight, pick him up
tenderly and kiss his bloody head. It seems funny that they can make
them suffer as tho if they are no fond of them but they probably
are convinced that the cocks like to fight and they certainly seemed to
want to and needed no egging on. We left after two fights, drove
around the city a little and back to the hotel. Went to the Sevilla -
Biltmore for dinner and counsel were amused with our friend the
head waiter by ordering mice to eat for us + W. My insides are all
upset, a good deal like the attacks I had in Spain. We packed our
trunks before dinner as we leave Havana to - morning and our trunks
go at 10.

Monday, Feb. 25. *

We got our trunks and hand luggage down to the pier.
did some last shopping (perfumes are much cheaper here than at home)
got lunch at the Sevilla-Biltmore (I still don't feel well and just
ate dropped eggs on toast) and went on board about 2.30. The ship is
the Mexico, Ward Line, New York to New York via Progreso and Havana.
about 8500 tons. Only about 60 passengers and no jolly band thank
goodness so that we ought to have a quiet, restful voyage. Our staterooms
are cool and comfortable and the service most willing. When they know we
came down on the Caronia they couldn't do enough for us as of
course there is great competition between the two lines now that the Anand
has quit the Caronia on the N. Y. to Havana run. It looks to us as if there

is going to be a rush for Havana on the part of Americans in the next few years will all the attractions in the way of good hotels, country clubs, bathing etc. that Bowmen is providing. Here together with the lovely climate, the nearness to the U.S. and the picturesque and foreign atmosphere. We sailed about 4.30 taking some last photos. If Snows Castle is we went out of the harbor. Our course is almost due west along the coast of Cuba across the Gulf of Mexico to Yucatan and then in the same direction straight on across the Gulf of Campeche to Vera Cruz. It was lovely and warm on deck and we sat in our steamer chairs all the evening. A lovely tropical night. The moon almost full rose about 9 o'clock.

Tuesday, Feb. 26.

A lovely day. Saw flying fish and in the afternoon about a dozen porpoises joined us, swimming along beside the bow of the ship, every now and then leaping out of the water. It was wonderful how fast they moved through the water without seeming to move. No tails or fins and they seemed to be enjoying it as if they were racing with the ship for fun. A whole school of them saw the ship at a distance and came curving through the waves to join us then turned and went with us right up beside the bow. We loomed around all day, reading aloud, trying a foolish mechanical golf game. I hope the ship's record, in fact got all three holes in one and for the game is 5. I tried it again later and of course made an awful score. We had quite a talk with the Captain. He comes from Jonesport, Maine, as we immediately had much in common to talk about. He said he would have us up on the bridge to-morrow and show us charts of the coast etc. There was some motion to-day

and I was quite uncomfortable all day and actually sea sick in the P. M. Decided still not right. E. has been dosing me with calomel, castor oil and finally cholera medicine. To-morrow we reach Progreso the port of Merida and lie in the wharfed, 6 miles off shore all day, unloading cargo. Many of the passengers are going ashore and to Merida by motor but we are going to stay on board as Jim said the trip was hot and uncomfortable and Merida not worth seeing. Wednesday, Feb. 27.

We had quite an interesting day watching the cargo taken from the hold and loaded on to lighters alongside. A tug-boat came out early and took ashore the people who were going on the tour and the mail and left the two lighters with a crew of 10 or a dozen Mexicans to take off the cargo. They were still at it when we went to bed at 10 and we did not pull up anchor until midnight. The men were very interesting types, one particularly who was evidently a full-blooded Mayan Indian. Short, powerful build, broad muscular shoulders, large feet and hands, high square neck boxes, ears that stuck out and big nose flattened at the end. They all worked bare foot in undershirts and short cotton drawers but pulled on long cotton trousers for their lunch, a villainous looking yellow green stew with ~~large~~ hunks of meat and vegetables in it. They squatted down and ate it anywhere and the Captain told us they brought their own cook and food with them. The cargo was a miscellaneous lot of crates, wooden boxes, lead pipes, and big pieces of machinery, probably for sugar mills, some of wire or weighed 6 tons or more. It took some ingenuity to get the

larger piece out and usually the American officers on the ship come to the rescue in difficult cases. One piece the Mexicans had given up entirely but an officer took charge, showed them how to rig the tackle and got it out. They work slowly, relaxing and lying down in the shade whenever there is a free minute and the Capt. says they change ^{outrageously}, ^{at} 11 a.m., about ^{three} ~~half~~ what the range is in N.Y. and they take three or four times as long to do the job. They can't be hurried either. One time when the ship was late he asked the foreman to try and hurry things up a little and the man died but was fined by his union and temporarily regarded for it afterwards. It was pretty hot and the glare on the water made me sick so that I had to lie down and sleep for two hours in the afternoon. I don't feel like eating anything either at dinner time. A hot evening. I was perfectly comfortable on deck in the breeze in a thin voile dress and bare arms.

Thursday, February 28.

An uneventful day. Somewhat cooler. Read most of the day. History of Mexico and the book ^{on} "The Idiot" by Dostoevsky. Didn't think I could live it. The captain asked us up to his cabin and showed us the charts of the coast. He comes from Gloucester, Maine, and as was keen to talk about the Maine coast, lobstering, which he did as a young man, etc. He knew about Blackburn and we showed him the photo. of the portrait. Wrote letters in the evening to Mamma & Nina. We read Papa Cruz's narrow morning early. Departure at 6. Some people went to Pátin on board. I had been to my room in Boston and then just knew Mayaguez

Stearns and Gen. Harding. They are on the Ward Line cruise and will have one week in Mexico City.

Friday, March 1. Wise's birthday. Vera Cruz + Orizaba

E. had gotten him a sick scare in Havana and I gave him a dead stand and Gen before we left as we didn't have any special celebration except that the day was full of interest and new sights and a good long one so we were called at 6. I woke about 4 and saw the lights of Vera Cruz. I went to sleep again as it was still dark and we were at anchor, I suppose waiting to come into the harbor at daylight. We were called at 6 and were in the harbor slowly moving up to the dock. The sun had not yet risen. I dressed quickly and went up on deck and watched them work the boat up to the dock and make her fast. The Mexican officials were on the dock dressed in white and came on board immediately and soon the landing was covered with porters jostling and calling up to the decks trying to get business. We had breakfast at 7, went before the dock. The immigration official and preparatory customs official ^{on deck}. It was pretty and overcast and soon began to drizzle so we didn't see the sun after all. We said good by to the Capt. whose name is Harris Church, went ashore and got through the customs easily without any trouble. All our luggage was taken to the R.R. station, the trunks sent on to Mexico City and we got tickets to Orizaba and accommodations at the hotel there for overnight ~~from~~ through the Ward Line office where we went first to see about it all. They were very pleasant and obliging, ^{we} telephoned up to Mexico City to see about rooms for the group on this cruise and spoke about our rooms too. So after being settled we took a taxi and drove around to see a

little of the city. It is so interesting to think of all the events in
 Mexican history which have happened in Vera Cruz, all the ^{the} ~~the~~ ^{all the}
~~all the~~ expeditions from Cortés down which have landed at this
 port all the vice-roys arrived here, then the French, British &
 Spanish troops, the French intervention, then Scott and his
 army, and the American marines at the rebellion the day in-
 cident in 1904. The harbor just has some fine concrete docks
 which now give way to just a sandy beach fringed with little
 bamboo fishermen's huts with skeletons of wrecks ~~on the~~ rising
 up through the water on the reef and rail bars outside. We
 drove along the beach, at first an awful dump with zagzaboles
 big scavenger birds, sitting heavily and awkwardly, on the wrecks
 and piles. Then the beach got cleaner and we saw a group of natives
 the men in huge straw hats, the women with rebozos wrapped over
 their heads around a catfish of fish on the reef. Thoroughly Indian
 types and very interesting. We got some pictures and saw some other
 fishermen ~~get~~ out in their boats, long open row boats, about 12
 men to a boat and one standing in the stern with a long paddle
 or rudder to steer with. The oars are funny, very long with spoons
 shaped paddles at the end. One group of men stand on the
 beach in the water holding on to one end of three net wire
 the others row out, ^{throw} ~~throw~~ the net overboard and trailing it
 in a big semicircle come back to the beach faster than
 where they beach their boat, or leave it riding the reef made fast
 to the beach end and taking hold of the line at the end of the net.
 They proceed to walk backward up the beach pulling it in. They
 have ropes round their waists ^{with a weight at the end} and the ends of these are

talked to some Indian women and watched the many people till
 train time. We got safely on board with all our hand baggage.
 Several other Americans from the boat also going to Orizaba
 and we almost filled the only first class carriage. The run came
 out occasionally during the afternoon and it was a singly
 wonderful ride. The first part was flat, rather desolate marsh
 lands with an occasional thatched hut and clump of bananas.
 The people in the doorways so picturesque and Indian, the
 vegetation was rather ~~not~~ sparse, (though there were some
 handsome big yellow flowers blooming on trees without any
 leaves) and not as typical as we expected. As we went along
 further there were more and more palms and bananas and
 finally it got to looking quite tropical and jangly, with orchids
 and ~~one~~ on the trees etc. and I suppose if it had been later
 in the season the flowers might have been more luxuriant. As it
 was we saw bougainvillea, agave and convolvulus
 growing wild, ledges of red diabases and in the garden patches
 of some of the little black roses, geraniums and other flowers in
 bloom. The people everywhere and were as picturesque and Indian
 and at each station the platform was full of them. Everywhere
 you looked there was a picturesque figure. The country got more and
 more mountainous and the railroad went along the sides of some
 steep barrancas or ravines, in one was a beautiful waterfall, the
 Falls of Atoyac. As we got near Cordoba it got more luxuriant
 and tropical and there were fields of bananas, sugarcane and
 pineapples. After we passed Cordoba came the most beautiful
 part of the line. The railway makes a descent down one side of the barranca

Barrana, ~~crosses~~ at the bottom of which is a river, crosses on an iron
 lattice-irregular bridge, 92 ft. above the river and above the
 train crept up the other side of the ravine and there was a most
 marvellous view down the ravine. The train passes through several
 short tunnels and finally comes out on a broad table land with
 etc. in the distance and from here in clear weather, the peak of
 Orizaba is visible. It was overcast again however so we could
 not see it but the coffee plantations and native straw thatched huts
 with people in the doorways etc. were not interesting. We
 reached Orizaba about 6.30 in the misty rain. They say it rains here
 a good deal, usually a fine mist, because of the etc. around it -
 We drove to the hotel. Pretty Spanish with an interior court with
 bird cages hung all around the upper balcony on which our
 rooms opened. No outside rooms and no private bath. The rooms
 bare, high and clean enough but - nicely, old furniture and lamps.
 We had dinner in a room off the patio with ~~carved~~ ~~against~~ over
 the tiles. Were rather afraid of the food but it wasn't bad.
 Went out for a walk after dark, after dark but many things were
 open. The town very Spanish. Went to the church and as there
 was a service going on went in. Picturesque and old. Outside like
 typical Spanish towers but inside tawdry. The service was being con-
 ducted by a man in ordinary clothes as the priests have been for-
 bidden by ~~law~~ the Pope to accept the new laws requiring
 them to register etc. and so can not conduct the services. Back to
 the hotel and turned in. Rather an uncomfortable night as there
 was a mosquito in my room and some men who had a room on
 the other side of the patio kept their door open talking until late.

showing the huge empty bowl where the naps or milk had been. It is in the heart of the cactus plant and must hold several quarts of liquid. This is sweetish at first but ferments very quickly especially when they add some old "madre" to it to start the working. It is a very interesting ride though long and a bit tiring, but the very best is impressive when you realize the peoples and armies that have passed over it to Mexico City. We went through the Tlascalan country where Cortes had one of his biggest battles on the plains of Otumba and just before we came to Mexico City could see Lake Texcoco and the pyramids of Teotihuacan which we shall drive out to see more closely later on.

We arrived about 7. drove to the Hotel Genave in two taxis with our luggage, had a good dinner, much relieved to find the working is not Spanish and the water all right to drink so that we don't have to have bottled water which I think is the cause of my indigestion. The hotel

has an artesian well of its own and is run by an Englishman named Gore. We turned in early as we were tired. I saw mail but nothing from Masana or the family, just thing we had forwarded, circulars, newspaper clippings etc. We had a nice letter from E. D. Miller and we all had letters from Hoge written on his birthday which we celebrated by staying in bed with the jiggle, poor kid.

Sunday, March 3.

We had breakfast in E.'s sitting room. Not very successful. Will have it down stairs after this. Set out about

11 to drive around and see the high spots of the city. A beautiful day. Warm in the sun but the air clears and cool and bracing. Clear, that is, except for the clouds of white dust over the city. It makes us sneeze and our eyes smart but I suppose we shall get used to it. Wise and E. haven't felt the altitude at all except for a slight shortness of breath after going up stairs and if you hurry at all. I have the same and a slight dizziness and when I first lie down at night my heart is pounding a little and I have to breathe hard for a minute until it quiets down. We saw some people going across the street from the hotel to play tennis. I wouldn't think they could take much violent exercise here but of course there are the fair-claim games and those are entirely violent enough. We drove ~~out~~ first past the U.S. Embassy which is right near the hotel. Very nice-looking and surrounded behind high walls with a garden widely. Lindbergh is here now staying with the Harmons. His engagement to Anne Morrow was announced a few weeks ago and the other day he had an accident while flying over her line. One of his landing wheels came off and he had to land with only one but though the plane turned completely over, he was not hurt at all and he was got a broken collar bone. He handled the situation wonderfully, kept in the air till he had used up all his gasoline so as to prevent a possible explosion and jacked cushions all around her to break the shock when the plane turned over. The very next day they went up again, he flying with his left hand, his right arm in a sling. They are now at Guernsey near their home, for their week ends. As we have letters to

the narrow from San. Osborne we may meet him which
 would be wonderful of course. After we passed the embassy
 we drove out the Paseo de la Reforma, a wide avenue
 flanked with ~~rows~~ walks between rows of eucalyptus trees
 with statues at intervals, planned and developed by
 Maximilian and Carlotta. It leads out to Chapultepec
 Park which is simply wonderful. The finest park of the
 kind in the world I guess. Somewhat like the Bois de
 Boulogne but the trees are larger and the forest
 growth older and it is all on a larger scale. It is a
 large tract ~~origin~~ of the original woodland developed at different times
 by different rulers and the trees are wonderful they
 are so big. There are several lakes in it and drives every-
 where but all are well landed that it is not too formalized.
 On a hill is Chapultepec castle, enlarged and improved by
 Maximilian and Carlotta and used now as the summer White
 House. We drove up and saw the marvellous views from the
 terrace, but the cloud of dust over the city was too thick to
 see the ^{distant} mountain peaks. We haven't yet ^{seen} the official or
 official or whatever it is. Our chauffeur pointed out the
 various towns, the country club, polo club etc. and in driving
 through the park we saw several "barros" or mex. as
 rough riders, very handsome in their broad-brimmed hats,
 Mexican saddles, white jackets, long overhauled trousers etc. We
 went to a bull fight in the afternoon. We had always
 wanted to go and as it was the last fight this season we got
 tickets. I didn't want to go and left right after the opening

parade. In fact the moment the bull went for the first horse
 we got up and walked out. We and I stayed to see the first
 fight through out a little of the second one but we did not
 enjoy it and I never want to see another. It was too brutal
 and the odds were too heavy against the bull through of
 course the men are often hurt and it takes wonderful skill.
 Still they don't have to do it and the bull and horses have no
 chance and are just tormented. It was exactly like the
 jiteries, only being a comparatively insignificant "corrida"
 the crowd was not so gay or large. The first bull was rather
 heavy and slow and I was surprised that after his runs
 at the torreadors bright colored cloak the man sometimes just
 held up his hand and the bull stopped. He didn't seem to
 have any idea of going for the men themselves at first any
 way, and even when his back and side were covered with
 blood from the "banderillas" sticking up in his back he
 only rushed at the clowns they waved in front of him and
 didn't go for the men themselves. The first torreador tried three
 times before he killed him and the last wound the sword
 went way into him up to the hilt. Even as with the sword
 in him the poor bull bowed his head and tried to keep on
 fighting but the man knew he was all in and just stood around
 till he sank down slowly on his knees and died. We felt
 quite ill at this point as we left was after, just staying to see
 that the second bull was killed. He was younger and livelier and
 the men had to work out for themselves. We heard afterwards
 from the Butcher's ~~that~~ who "stuck it out" a little longer

than we did that he tossed a horse and rider and the man had to be taken out. ~~It was terrible to see the bull work at the~~ horses who stood still not knowing what is coming as they are blindfolded on that side and drive his horns into their bellies. ~~tear their chests open etc~~ ^{about after then entirely} ~~that the surprising~~ off their feet. But the surprising part of it to me was that the horses took it so calmly. They didn't struggle or cry out or try to get away but stood there for him to come on again. Of course they are poor ignorant beasts but when ropes they are dragged to add to their pain and he as they didn't seem to feel much pain and were able to trot out of the ring, only bleeding a little into big gashes in their chests and holes where his horns had gone. They usually took them out when the bull had found them very twice. I didn't feel sick at my stomach but when we got up to go my knees were shaking so that I could hardly walk and as I say I never want to see another. I can't imagine how Lillian Gent, the painter who has been commissioned to do a series of paintings of the bull ring can stand it. We turned in early as we were all tired.

Sunday, March 4. Inauguration Day. Hoover becomes President of the U.S.

Wine came into my room quite excited became the manager of the Hotel Las Gales last told him that there is a Revolution on. Vera Cruz has been taken by the troops stationed there. Their Gen. Aguirre having

revolted against the government. There is fighting in Sonora.
 No trains are running between Mexico City and Vera Cruz
 and the road line tourists here are quite excited as they
 may not be able to leave for some time. We went down
 town as usual to do some shopping, and to go to the
 National Museum. Saw soldiers marching in the
 streets and when I asked the taxi driver if it was because of
 the Revolution he said "Se parece que si" "looking a little
 crazy". The troops were evidently equipped for the field
 and, as we read later, in the papers were being despatched
 towards Esmeralda and Orizaba to deal off the rebels if
 necessary. Otherwise everything went on as usual. Tonight we
 heard later that the Gov. of Vera Cruz and an ex chief of
 Police had been shot. We were damned lucky to get
 out of Vera Cruz when we did and up here before the train
 stopped running. We had a very interesting time at the
 National Museum. The director, Sr. Aguirre showed us
 round and offered to go out with us to the pyramids at
 Teotihuacan when we go. We saw this time chiefly the
 archaeological relics which he had most interest in. The Aztec
 calendar stone, the sacrificial stone etc. The Maya carvings were
 very beautiful in low relief. Much more advanced than the
 Aztec art. Had lunch at Sastros, home to rest (we find
 nothing easy in the high altitude) then down town again and
 did some shopping. Went to pottery, curios etc. in the Avenida
 Mexico. Had a letter from Hanna and one from Tony
 yesterday. Hanna had written and forwarded several

Letters to Havana, all of which had been returned from
the President, among them the notice of the Com.
Academy Show. Steel wasted to send the Commission
and as the pictures don't have to be there till March 9
we decided to wire Buchanan to send it on to
Hartford and the Com. read that it was coming but
without an entry card. Wire is bringing fire news from
home about the business. Orders coming in for
the automatic autograph and the new one started
in the Times.

Tuesday, March 5.

Continued in next book.

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